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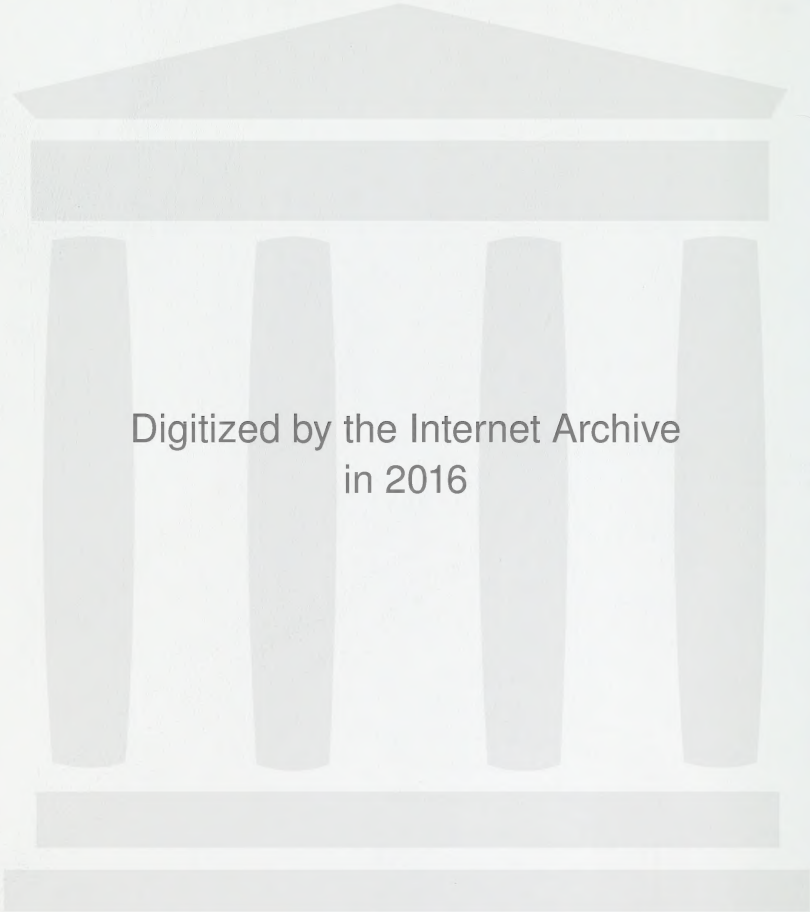
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OFFICIAL REPORT

OF THE

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

OF THE FOUNDING OF THE

CITY OF CLEVELAND

AND THE SETTLEMENT OF THE

WESTERN RESERVE.

Compiled by EDWARD A. ROBERTS, Secretary and Historian of the Centennial Commission, and published under appropriation by the City Council.

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CLEVELAND, O.:
THE CLEVELAND PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO.
1896

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The Cleveland Printing & Publishing Co.
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"In miles of pleasant homes thy people dwell,
A thousand ships within thy harbor lie at ease,
Ten thousand chimneys high thy prowess tell—
O, fairest mart upon the landlocked seas!"

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PREFACE.

This book is designed to preserve in a form convenient for future reference a report of the proceedings connected with a celebration which will stand for ages as a landmark in the history of a great city. During this celebration many public addresses representing a vast amount of labor and research were delivered, and demonstrations outrivaling any previously given in the State were conducted. It is due to those who took part in these exercises that some permanent record of their patriotic work should be provided. With this end in view the City Council Committee on Appropriations arranged for the publication of this volume. No effort has been made at elaboration in the presentation of facts, but rather has the aim been toward simplicity and condensation. In the preparation of material the writer has sought to give those addresses most space which are of greatest historical value, and in all cases has this rule been followed where synopses have been made. Owing to the fact that arrangements for the production of the report were not completed until near the close of the celebration, it has been necessary to rely, in a measure, upon the daily press for information. As far as possible, however, original copies of the addresses have been obtained, and in every instance the formations of the parades have been secured from the chief marshals in charge. The writer desires at this point to acknowledge the co-operation of the Appropriations Committee, consisting of Dan F. Reynolds, Jr., Charles P. Dryden and M. F. Barrett, and of City Clerk Howard H. Burgess. Thanks are also due to Wilson M. Day, the Director-General of the celebration, and to the following persons for valuable assistance: Mrs. W. A. Ingham, President of the Woman's Department; Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Woman's Department, and to the speakers and marshals and all others who have contributed in any way to the success of the publication.

EDWARD A. ROBERTS.

INTRODUCTORY.

The passage of a hundred years in the life of a city is worthy of celebration. Especially is this so if that city, through industry and thrift, has brought itself prominently to the front in the race for greatness. Such a city is Cleveland. In 1796 a wilderness — in 1896 a city with fifty thousand homes; in 1796 a bartering place for Indians — in 1896 the center of a vast commercial trade; in 1796 a drying yard for bark canoes — in 1896 the Clyde of the West; in 1796 an infant newly born — in 1896 an Apollo among the cities of the world.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-six was a jubilee year in the city's history. On July twenty-second of that year Cleveland became a fully-accredited centenarian. In keeping with the importance of the event, a celebration was arranged in which the story of its birth and growth was appropriately told. A programme of observances covering a period of seven weeks, during which public attention was impressively directed to the record of the century, was carried out. In honor of the anniversary, the city was in gala attire. Public buildings and business blocks, together with hundreds of private residences, were handsomely decorated with banners and flags. An arch of triumph was erected in the Public Square, where was also built a log cabin, typical of the early days. Public exercises of an interesting and instructive character were held, numerous civic and military pageants were conducted through the streets, frequent concerts were given in the parks, and a general period of rejoicing was observed.

The arrangements for the celebration were in charge of a Centennial Commission, composed of public-spirited citizens, including the Mayor and other officials of the city, and leading representatives of the State. Hon. William McKinley was Honorary President of this Commission until the expiration of his term of office as Governor of Ohio, preceding his election to the Presidency of the United States, when he was succeeded in this capacity by Governor Bushnell. Both of these executives manifested a lively interest in the Centennial, frequently visiting the city during its progress and taking a prominent part in the exercises. The city was also honored with the presence of Governor O. Vincent Coffin, of Connecticut, and of Governor Charles Warren Lippitt, of Rhode Island, who with the members of their official staffs journeyed half way across the continent to exchange greetings with Cleveland. Besides these, the celebration brought to the city many other men of national prominence, among them being Ex-Governor Merriam, of Minnesota; Hon. Joseph R. Hawley, United States Senator from Connecticut; Hon. John Sherman, United States Senator from Ohio; Hon. M. C. Butler, United States Senator from South Carolina; General Nelson A. Miles, commanding the Army of the United States; Hon. Miles B. Preston, Mayor of Hartford, and the officials of various sister cities, heads of organizations, and other persons of note.

The Centennial opened with religious and patriotic observances on

July 19th, and closed with Perry's Victory Day on September 10th. Owing to an existing financial stringency and national political agitation, and to other causes, the celebration was not as extensive as at first proposed, yet it was sufficiently elaborate to attract widespread attention and to materially increase the fame the Forest City had already gained. The programme comprised fifteen special events, so arranged as to cover as far as possible the different phases of the city's history. First in order came Founder's Day, which was suitably observed on July 22d, this being the anniversary of the landing of Moses Cleaveland with his party of surveyors at the mouth of the Cuyahoga River and the founding of the city. Next came New England Day, July 23d, a day made memorable by the pioneers, their sons and daughters, in honoring their native States. Then came Wheelmen's Day, when the devotees of the popular and health-giving sport of bicycling engaged in a parade which brought out a large percentage of the youth, life and beauty of the city and the country round about. Following this came Woman's Day, affording proper recognition to the work done by woman in the development and progress of the city, and emphasizing the trend of woman's thought at the close of the century. Early Settlers' Day was a day given over to those who had a part in laying the corner-stones of the city, and was observed on July 29th. Western Reserve Day came on July 30th, when the patriots of Northern Ohio joined, hand and heart, in celebrating the glories of their capital city. In honor of the famous victory achieved by Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry over the British fleet on Lake Erie, September 10th was chosen as the closing day of the Centennial period, being designated and celebrated as Perry's Victory Day.

On many of these days orations were delivered by well-known public men, odes were read and songs were sung portraying the progress of the city from its early settlement to its proud position among American municipalities. On some of them, demonstrations were made attracting thousands of people from the surrounding towns and country, densely crowding the business portions of the city. Aside from the pomp and display of the celebration, a valuable series of historical conferences were held, treating the topics of education, religion and philanthropy.

Among the special features of the Centennial programme were the encampment of the Ohio National Guard and United States Regulars, a grand Floral Exposition, a Centennial Yacht Regatta, and the biennial encampment of the Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias of the World, together with the convention of the Supreme Lodge of that Order. A long list of collateral events also characterized the Centennial year. Chief among these were the quadrennial conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the convention of the American Library Association, the annual meeting of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, the convention of the Society of American Florists, and other important State and National assemblages.

Many important facts hitherto little known by the masses of the people were brought out by the Centennial. For decade after decade Cleveland had been growing and expanding, but never before had so favorable a time been afforded for considering its advantages and achievements. The remarkable prosperity which had attended it, its culture, conservatism, beauty and wealth were emphasized as never before and Cleveland was crowned by all a leading queen among the civic products of the Nineteenth Century.

CHAPTER I.

PRELIMINARY ARRANGEMENTS.

JULY 22, 1893—FEBRUARY 5, 1896.

The first steps toward a fitting celebration of the one-hundredth anniversary of the city of Cleveland were taken by the Early Settlers' Association, a society of pioneers of the Western Reserve. This organization was established in 1879, and had upon its membership rolls more than seven hundred representatives of the city's early inhabitants. Many of these were prominent in business and professional life, and their influence given to such a movement augured well for its success. They were patriotic, loyal and devoted, and were early imbued with the idea that so important an event in the history of the city should not be allowed to come and go without more than a passing notice.

Accordingly, this association, at its fourteenth annual meeting in Army and Navy Hall, on July 22, 1893, formally decided to start the Centennial project. The session began at 10 o'clock in the morning and was attended by a large company of pioneers. It was an opportune time for launching such an enterprise. Near the close of the session, Hon. John C. Covert, a well-known member of the association, introduced a resolution requesting the president to appoint a committee of nine, the president to be the chairman, to confer with the City Council, Chamber of Commerce and other local bodies to provide for a celebration. Pursuant to this resolution the president, Hon Richard C. Parsons, announced the following members of the committee: Hon. John C. Covert, Hon. A. J. Williams, Bolivar Butts, General James Barnett, George F. Marshall, Wilson S. Dodge, Solon Burgess and H. M. Addison.

Interest was at once manifested by the general public in the undertaking and the press of the city gave it strong endorsement. At the November meeting of the Chamber of Commerce the subject was discussed and the following resolution, introduced by Wilson M. Day, was unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The year 1896 will mark the one-hundredth anniversary of the founding of the city of Cleveland, and,

WHEREAS, So important an event deserves commemoration in the degree to which Cleveland has made advancement during that period, in population, wealth, commerce, education and arts, therefore,

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed by the president of the Chamber of Commerce, whose duty it shall be to begin at once timely and suitable preparations for an appropriate celebration of the city's Centennial, to the end that various important improvements now in progress or in contemplation may, by unity and harmony of action, be brought to a culmination in that year, and the occasion be thus distinguished by tangible evidences of the city's growth and glory.

At the December meeting of the chamber, President H. R. Groff announced the appointment of Wilson M. Day, H. A. Garfield, Esq.,

S. F. Hascrot, V. C. Taylor, and L. F. Loree as members of the committee provided for in this resolution. After canvassing the subject the committee prepared an elaborate report setting forth the possibilities of the proposed celebration, which was presented to the chamber and was enthusiastically received. The same committee, having been reappointed, made a further report on February 7th, 1894, which contained a recommendation that the celebration be held in 1897 instead of 1896, the time for preparation being considered short in comparison with the magnitude of the enterprise. It was further recommended in this report that a Centennial Commission be appointed to consist of twenty-five members, on the following basis: Five from the State — the Governor, the Secretary of State, the Auditor of State, the President of the Senate and the Speaker of the House of Representatives; five from the Municipality — the Mayor, the Director of Public Works, the Director of Law, the President of the City Council and the Director of Schools; fifteen at large, to be chosen from representative citizens of Cleveland, their appointment to be made jointly by the Mayor and the President of the Chamber of Commerce. There was more or less agitation relative to the plans during the remainder of 1894, but not until the month of May, 1895, was the appointment of the Commission effected. A conference was held in that month, attended by Mayor Robert E. McKisson, Mayor's Secretary Samuel G. McClure, President Wilson M. Day and Secretary Ryerson Ritchie of the Chamber of Commerce. At a subsequent meeting there were present Mayor Robert E. McKisson, representing the city; President Wilson M. Day and Secretary Ryerson Ritchie, representing the Chamber of Commerce, and Hon. A. J. Williams, H. M. Addison and Wilson S. Dodge, representing the Early Settlers' Association. A discussion of the best date for holding the celebration developed the fact that the Mayor and the members of the Early Settlers' Association were in favor of 1896, while the Chamber of Commerce, in accordance with the report presented by its committee, favored 1897. An amicable decision was, however, reached in favor of 1896, the anniversary year.

The Centennial Commission was then selected. In its original form it comprised the following members:

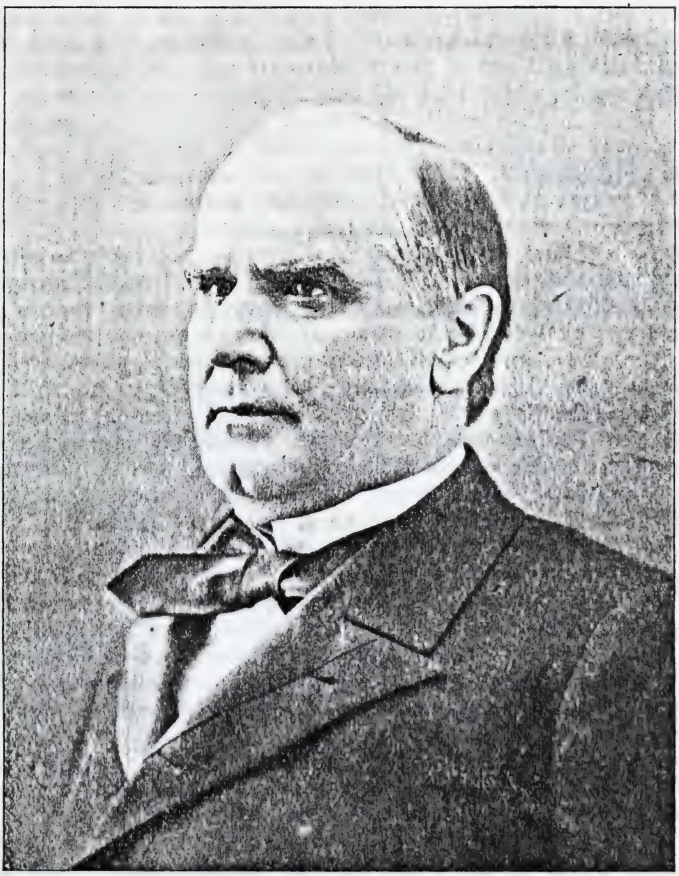
State.— Hon. William McKinley, Governor; Hon. Samuel M. Taylor, Secretary of State; Hon. E. W. Poe, Auditor of State; Hon. A. L. Harris, President of the Senate; Hon. Alexander Boxwell, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Municipality.— Hon. Robert E. McKisson, Mayor; Miner G. Norton, Director of Law; Darwin E. Wright, Director of Public Works; Dan F. Reynolds, Jr., President of the City Council; H. Q. Sargent, Director of Schools.

Early Settlers' Association.— Hon. R. C. Parsons, George F. Marshall, Hon. A. J. Williams, H. M. Addison, Bolivar Butts.

At Large.— W. J. Akers, Henry S. Brooks, Charles W. Chase, Wilson M. Day, Hon. M. A. Foran, L. E. Holden, Moritz Joseph, George W. Kinney, Jacob B. Perkins and Augustus Zehring.

The officers, as originally chosen, were Hon. William McKinley, Honorary President; Samuel G. McClure, Secretary; Mayor Robert E. McKisson, President; Wilson M. Day, First Vice-President; Hon. A. J.



HON. WILLIAM McKINLEY,

First Honorary President of the Centennial Commission.

Williams, Second Vice-President; Charles W. Chase, Treasurer. The roster of the Commission and that of the officers were both changed in various respects by subsequent reorganization.

It was soon found that in order to properly meet the requirements of the undertaking, the services of a man who could devote his entire time to the mapping out and execution of the work were needed. The Commission, at a meeting held on July 11, 1895, unanimously elected Wilson M. Day, a well-known business man and President of the Chamber of Commerce, to the position of Director-General of the celebration, at a salary of six thousand dollars. Headquarters for the Commission were established at No. 340 Superior street, in the City Hall building, a corps of assistants was provided, and the real labor of preparation was at once begun.

An effort was made to obtain an appropriation of $50,000 from the City Council to aid in defraying the expenses. A resolution, introduced by Mr. Reynolds requesting the Director of Law to report if there was any legal objection to this plan, resulted, however, in the statement that in the director's opinion a municipal government had no legal right to make appropriations for such a purpose. A movement was also started to obtain money from the State, but this likewise proved unsuccessful. It therefore became necessary to raise money by subscription and a systematic canvass of the city was forthwith commenced.

Plans for an exposition, which had been closely associated with the Centennial idea from the first, were by this time well advanced under the direction of Henry W. Elliott, formerly of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington. It was suggested that the co-operation of the governors of all the States bordering on the Great Lakes and the commercial bodies of the leading lake cities be invited to join in a grand marine and industrial exhibition commemorative of the development and commensurate with the magnitude of the lake commerce, and that the United States Government be asked to contribute to the display. Mr. Elliott's drawings provided for a building to cover three and one-third acres of ground and to cost $180,000, the structural work to be of steel, staff and glass. It was intended to accommodate 378 specific exhibits of home manufactures, which would demand a floor space of 23,595 square feet, and historical, marine, educational and woman's displays demanding 20,000 square feet, both exclusive of aisles. A citizens' committee, consisting of the following representative business men, was appointed in August to proceed with this feature of the work: J. C. McWatters, W. J. Akers, L. E. Holden, Kaufman Hays, H. R. Hatch, H. B. Burrows, C. C. Burnett, W. R. Warner, A. McAllister, L. A. Bailey, O. G. Kent, F. B. Squire, H. W. S. Wood, William Edwards and George W. Kinney.

On the evening of September 10th, 1895, a mass meeting was held in Music Hall in honor of Perry's victory on Lake Erie. A secondary object was the promotion of the exposition and other plans for the Centennial celebration. The hall was beautifully decorated with flowers, flags and bunting. The audience was representative of the best citizens of Cleveland and the proceedings throughout were characterized by patriotic demonstrations. The chairman of the evening was General James Barnett. In calling the meeting to order, he made a fitting reference to the great naval battle of 1813 and its illustrious hero. At the conclusion of his address, the Chamber of Commerce Glee Club sang a selection, and

then Virgil P. Kline, Esq., delivered an address on the subject: "The Day We Celebrate." Elaborate addresses were also delivered by the following speakers on the topics named: Rt. Rev. I. F. Horstmann, D. D., "The Influence of Religious Thought upon Social and Civil Life in the Western Reserve;" President C. F. Thwing, D.D., of Western Reserve University, "The New England Character: Its Effect upon the Development and Progress of Cleveland and Northern Ohio;" J. G. W. Cowles, "One Hundred Years of Industrial Commercial Development in Cleveland;" Judge J. M. Jones, "The English Common Law;" Mayor Robert E. McKisson, "The Work of the Centennial Commission;" L. A. Russell, Esq., "The Object Lessons of the Cleveland Centennial." The addresses were received with enthusiasm, applause being frequent and hearty. That of Mr. Cowles contained a valuable review of the city's commercial progress and is reproduced herewith almost entire. He spoke as follows:

One hundred years is a short period in a city's history. It is the unit of infancy, or, at most, of adolescence. But this first century is most significant; it is preparatory and prophetic. Like the early years of childhood, which have in them the making of the man, so these first years of the city's life and progress are of less value for what they have been and for what they are, than in the large and hopeful view which they command us to take of the present opportunities and of the assured greatness and richness of our civic inheritance.

The Cleveland of 1796 was a wilderness, with no mark of civic order but the name of the future city then applied to an indefinite region of large extent. The land and the waters were here, the lake and the river, also the skies and the forest; but that was all, excepting four solitary settlers, who in 1800 had increased to seven, ten years later to fifty-seven, ten years later to 150, and in 1825, or nearly thirty years from the beginning, to 500 people. Cleveland became an incorporated village in 1815, with a population of 100, and obtained a city charter in 1836, when the population slightly exceeded 5,000. Not only the first settlers, but the first generation of settlers, were pioneers. For in 1830 the United States census enumerated only 1,075 inhabitants. There had been nothing yet to make the town grow.

The surrounding country was a wilderness, undergoing a slow process of clearing and settlement. The only products were those of the forest and the soil. Though made a port of entry in 1805, the entire exports of 1809 were valued at no more than $150, and in 1830 the number of vessels sailing from this port was but fifteen. Inland commerce was by big Pennsylvania wagons dragged by six or eight horses through swamps and forests across the State. Thus the seed of the future city lay so long dormant in the soil. It was a struggle for survival and not for growth or wealth in those early days.

But in 1825 the location of the canal projected to connect Lake Erie with the Ohio River was fixed in favor of the Cuyahoga for its northern outlet. In 1827 the canal was opened to Akron, and in 1832 was completed to the Ohio River. During the same period the harbor was improved, first by local enterprise, and later by substantial piers built by the General Government.

And now see how history repeats itself again, when, after more than sixty years, projects for new canals, deeper, wider and longer, to Pittsburg, to Cincinnati, and even deep inland waterways floating lake and ocean vessels to and from the seaboard, are the demand of the hour; and the improvement of our local harbor along the lake front and up the Cuyahoga River, is the imperative necessity of our commercial expansion and supremacy upon Lake Erie.

Those increased facilities of commerce stimulated the growth of the young city tenfold in as many years; and ten years later, in 1848, when the second directory was published, the preface announced that our city has become so large and populous that a directory is not only a convenience, but almost indispensable both to citizens and strangers. Almost one-half of this boasted century had passed away before the need was felt of a city directory. The population of Cleveland and Ohio City together was then 12,035; in 1850 it had grown to 20,934.

At this time I was myself a boy of fourteen years, living in a village thirty miles from here; and I can well remember Cleveland as I saw it in occasional visits in the

period from 1850 to 1860. The Public Square was fenced in on all sides, with only foot-paths through it; all other travel and traffic had to go around its sides. Superior street then, and for many years after, ended at Erie street. The center part of Superior street, from the Square to Water street, was laid with planks like a country road; the gutters were the sandy earth, and I have seen the grass growing up between the planks and at their ends and in the gutters, as it does now in unoccupied and unused suburban allotments. There was not travel and traffic enough on lower Superior street, forty years ago, to keep the grass from growing.

But during this ten years' period, deliverance came from the stagnation prevailing, not suddenly, but potentially, in the construction of the first railroads here — the Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati; the Cleveland & Pittsburg; the Cleveland, Painesville & Ashtabula; the Cleveland & Toledo, and the Cleveland & Mahoning — and under this powerful stimulus the population of the two cities, then organically umted, reached 43,838, as shown by the United States census of 1860.

The foundation of all that now is had then been laid. But no prophet's eye had yet foreseen the greatness of the city that was to be. The Cleveland of 1860 was chiefly famous for its beauty and attractiveness as a place of residence. Euclid avenue, "bob and nabob," was its pride and boast and chief distinction. The skies were blue, the air clear and pure, the grass green and the trees abundant and luxurious with fresh foliage. No odor of oil or acid, and no black pall and stain of coal smoke offended the senses of the dwellers in the Forest City. Thirty years before, a few bushels of coal had been brought in, but the tidy housewives would have none of the dirty fuel when wood was plenty.

It is not Euclid avenue that has made Cleveland the metropolis of Ohio, but the railroads and the steamboats that whistle, and the furnaces and factories that load the air with smoke. The change has brought a loss of rural sweetness and solitude, but has it not also worked out a far greater gain in power and wealth.

In 1853 the first iron ore, a mere sample, was imported in a half dozen barrels by the Cleveland & Marquette Iron Company. The directory of 1859 shows seven incorporated companies, only four engaged in manufacturing and one in iron mining. In 1837 only two hundred men were employed in manufactures. Thirty years later, in 1867, eight thousand operatives were so employed. This illustrates the tremendous impetus given to manufacturing here during and since the period of the Civil War. The infant industries previously existing were enlarged and strengthened, while new and diversified industries were added to meet the new conditions and demands. Advances were made not slowly, but by a sudden bound, followed and sustained, however, by a steady growth, business increasing as population increased, and vice versa.

The impulse then received has not been lost. It has hardly at any time been perceptibly diminished. The natural conditions favored permanency and progress. The natural meeting place of coal and iron ore became the preferred location for iron manufacturers. Oil was brought from Pennsylvania and for many years the refining of petroleum has been a leading and most prosperous industry. From the primitive wooden boats of the early days and the first iron steamer, built here in 1868, Cleveland stands "first on the list of ship building cities in the United States and second only to Clyde, in England, the most extensive ship building location in the world." Add to these the large trade in lumber and building stone, and the numerous minor articles of local production and commerce, and we get a glimpse of the factors which have carried this city forward in this third generation of its history, from 43,838 in 1860 to more than 330,000 in 1895; making Cleveland, by the census of 1890, the tenth, and probably now the ninth, city in population in the United States, and second only to Chicago in size, upon the chain of the Great Lakes.

The history of these last thirty years is too familiar to us here present to require repetition. Its results are the work and possession of the present generation of Cleveland's citizens. Let the census of 1890 summarize the story:

Number of manufacturing establishments	2,065
Number of hands employed	53,349
Total wages paid	$30,423,635
Capital invested	53,974,346
Cost of material used	56,321,073
Value of product	98,926,241

Railroads centering here operate 5,237 miles of working lines.
Lake fleet registered here, 241 vessels, of 176,804 tons burden.
Total tonnage moved from Cleveland last year, 4,000,000 tons.
This is the solid and splendid pyramid of our prosperity.

The five years since this record was made have been years of growth and progress, though including a period of financial and industrial depression, checking development in some directions. Our population has increased by more than 70,000. It is a most impressive and significant fact that of our 330,000 people, 70,000 have been citizens of Cleveland but five years or less, and 170,000 have been here only fifteen years, or since 1880. The old settlers are an honorable but hopeless minority, and the present, we must acknowledge, as well as the future of this city, belongs not only to the rising generation, but to the steadily incoming procession of residents who are building within our borders a new town of 14,000 people every year.

Our community is predominantly industrial and productive; subordinately mercantile and commercial. Analyzing our industries, we find four hundred principal manufactories engaged exclusively in the production of goods for general distribution, as distinguished from local consumption. These alone employ at the present time 42,000 men, besides 7,000 women and girls, four-fifths of whom are skilled artisans. This high average of skill and intelligence brings better wages, and gives such diversity and finish to products of our factories as to materially enhance their value and the profits derived therefrom. Add now to these the persons engaged in mercantile business, in our lake marine, and upon our railways, and it will appear that fully one-third of our population are productively employed.

These are the forces of labor which are building Cleveland, as the hives of bees build the comb in which to store their honey.

But underlying this as its foundation, penetrating our industries as their life-blood, is the capital which sustains and impels these activities of men and machinery. Cleveland has always been fortunate in the possession of financial resources of its own. Less foreign or Eastern capital has been required here, in proportion, than in any other Western city. We have never been dependent upon outside money. With twenty millions of active banking capital, and twenty millions more of deposits in eleven national banks, and forty-five millions of deposits in our savings banks, the business of this city is on a secure basis, assuring permanency and increasing profit as the years go on. This money belongs to the people more largely than to the corporations; to the poor as well as to the rich, so called; to the many rather than to the few, as evidenced by the nearly 50,000 depositors who own the twenty-three millions of deposits in the Society for Savings.

We are a city of families and homes. In 1890 there were 53,052 families and 43,835 dwellings, one-half of which were occupied by their owners. And this again is a prime factor in the stability and advancement marked in all departments of our city's life.

New England men led and controlled in the founding and building of this city. The middle and formative period of its history was conspicuously fortunate in having a large class of such citizens, born and educated in New England, men of talent and ability, who would have been foremost in any community, and whose intelligence and character are expressed in the religious, educational and philanthropic institutions which increasingly distinguish our city for culture, refinement and morality.

But if none but Yankees and their descendants lived in Cleveland, we should be provincial indeed and limited to leanness of all kinds. Our foreign populations deserve large recognition among the factors of our growth and greatness. Earliest and most effective the German, and with them the Irish immigration have served to fill the ranks of enterprise and industry, contributing also capital and intelligence, with the characteristic qualities of each nationality to enrich and diversify the public spirit and social life of the city. Elements of no small value have they imported and diffused among the people. In later years large additions have come from other foreign countries, as Bohemia, Poland and Italy, from a native environment less favorable to education and the intelligence and training necessary for free and self-governed citizens, but furnishing an element of labor not otherwise obtained and amenable, at least in the younger generation, to the training of our public schools and the elevating influence of our free institutions.

The study of our civic history during our Centennial year will be instructive and inspiring. But the celebration of this century will have but a poor result if it treats of matters historical more than of things practical. The energies of our people must not be absorbed in admiration of the past or glorification of the present, but enlisted in new developments and progress. Whatever will promote harmony of feeling and unity of action for the common welfare is germain to this Centennial year. There has been too little of this. What Cleveland is has come to pass by the favor of nature and by the force of individual enterprise, rather than by concerted plans and foresight and by organized action.

HON. ASA S. BUSHNELL,

Governor of Ohio.

The public welfare is more than private gain, and the prosperity of individuals and of classes is involved in and promoted by the common good. The city needs brain and will; it needs thought and purpose; it needs loyalty and public spirit. The city must know itself before it can improve itself. The investigations preliminary to and the expositions attendant upon the coming celebration will aid in disclosing past errors to be corrected and avoided, and in discovering the things essential to the city's growth and progress in the years to come. This observance should rise to national importance. It should awaken, stimulate and solidify the loyalty of our people for this splendid city, and their faith in its glorious future. The spirit in which it should be undertaken, the motive running through it all, should be to make the beginning of the second century of our city, upon the threshold of which we now stand, nobler, better, richer, greater in all conditions and dimensions than that first century which we have now reviewed, and to which so soon we shall say farewell.

A committee consisting of L. E. Holden, Editor of the *Plain Dealer;* Augustus Zehring, Collector of Customs; James B. Morrow, Editor of the *Leader;* Dr. Cady Staley, President of Case School of Applied Science, and D. E. Wright, Director of Public Works, presented resolutions commemorative of the victory of 1813 and supporting the Centennial movement. The resolutions were read by Mr. Holden and were as follows:

We, the people of Cleveland, in convention assembled on this the 10th day of September, 1895, recall on this anniversary of Perry's victory on Lake Erie, a few of the pictures and facts in the history of the times which show the importance of that great victory, not only to the Northwest, but especially to the city of Cleveland. We recall the dark days of Hull's surrender, and the enlistment of 10,000 men under Gen. William Henry Harrison as they gathered from their farms and workshops in the then sparsely settled country and pledged their lives to recover back the territory that had been lost by the disastrous surrender.

We recall the broken promises of the British and their abandonment of American prisoners and wounded to the cruel tortures of the Indians then in service of the British Army. We hear, as our ancestors heard, the bitter retort of Elliott, a half-breed in General Proctor's army, who said, when an appeal was made for surgical aid, "The Indians are excellent surgeons."

We recall the threat made by General Proctor to General Harrison that he would turn him and his force over to massacre if he resisted, and we recall the reply of General Harrison and honor him for his brave defiance. We review the attack of General Proctor and the Indian chief Tecumseh on Fort Stephenson at Sandusky, when Major Croghan, with but sixty men and a single cannon, replied to the haughty Proctor's threat of massacre that, "When the fort is taken there will not be a man left to be killed." We see that single gun placed to enfilade the ditch in front of the fort and a British lieutenant with a band of followers leaping into the ditch shouting, "Show the damned Yankees no quarter," and we see Croghan's cannon sweep down the men and force the lieutenant to raise a white handkerchief on his sword and ask for quarters.

We recall the then fearful condition of our country, the divisions among the people at home and the disasters that followed one after another on land and lake until Commodore Perry, by skill and undaunted courage, turned the tide with his great victory.

With pride we look back upon him and his flagship, the *Lawrence*, as he stood upon her decks until she was shot to a wreck. We follow the brave commodore as, in an open boat, surrounded by showers of bullets, he made his way to the *Niagara*, closed up the line and, favored by a breeze sent by divine Providence, sailed her through the British line of ships, delivering broadside after broadside until he forced the British fleet to surrender. That laconic report which he sent to General Harrison flew over the country and still rings in the hearts of all the American people: "We have met the enemy and they are ours; two ships, two brigs, one schooner and one sloop."

This is the anniversary of that battle, fought the 10th day of September, 1813. That battle gave new life, courage and strength to the American army. General Harrison moved on to victory, and on the 5th of October he forced General Proctor, the British general, to flee for his life into the swamps deserted by his Indian allies after the death of Tecumseh, and we say with strict accuracy that Perry's victory was the

beginning of the final victory which culminated under General Jackson in New Orleans and gave peace, prosperity and national strength and pride to the United States.

THEREFORE, We the citizens of Cleveland, on this anniversary of Perry's victory, moved with a deep sense of the obligations which we owe to Commodore Perry and the brave officers and men that fought under him, and mindful of the fact that his victory restored the Northwest territory and made the Great Lakes free as the ocean for navigation, and gave to the city of Cleveland its location within the United States instead of on British territory, now therefore,

I. *Resolved*, That we will celebrate the one-hundredth anniversary of the founding of the city of Cleveland in a manner befitting our respect for its founders, the growth, prosperity and intelligence of its citizens and the age in which we live; and as a means of giving expression to our sense of obligation to the soldiers and sailors of former generations who made this a free country, and as a means of proper remembrance of and respect to the founders of this city and the men who have built it and been identified with its growth and history, and in order to show to the world that we appreciate the rich heritage that has come to us, we advise that an exposition be held of our manufacturing industries, ship building, railroad and shipping interests, our trade and commerce, our electric and petroleum inventions and applications, our systems of schools and colleges, and departments of our city government, our civic and military societies, our religious and eleemosynary institutions, and that these object lessons be accompanied with a complete history of the city and its growth for the past one hundred years.

II. *Resolved*, That as earnest of what we propose to do in the coming time, a plan or scheme be skillfully drawn up showing the needs of the city in drainage and sewerage, in pure air and water supply, in public buildings, in a cleansed river, widened, deepened and docked, and that this plan show the need and facility of docks along the entire front of the city and a harbor made by breakwaters adequate for the shipping and business for a hundred years to come.

III. *Resolved*, That an exposition will be the best means of making the citizens of Cleveland and strangers familiar with the variety and extent of the industries of the city, and that as a manufacturing, distributing, educational, commercial and social center Cleveland has no superior, and that we cordially invite and urge the co-operation of all the people within the city to aid by their money and counsel in promoting the exposition as a source of profit and a lesson of loyalty, patriotism, pride and devotion to our beloved city.

IV. *Resolved*, That we respectfully request the Council and Board of Park Commissioners to have the statue of Commodore Perry cast in bronze, the original to be brought from the woods of Wade Park and preserved for the Art Museum, and that the bronze statue be set up in Gordon or Lake View Park, where it can overlook Lake Erie, the scene of the gallant commodore's great victory.

The resolutions were adopted by a rising vote and the evening's programme was then appropriately closed with the singing of the national hymn "America."

In behalf of the exposition project a committee consisting of Mayor McKisson, Hon. H. Q. Sargent, C. C. Burnett, George W. Kinney, W. J. Akers and Wilson M. Day visited the expositions at St. Louis and Pittsburg early in October, reporting in favor of an exposition for Cleveland.

On the evening of December 26th, another meeting of citizens was held in Music Hall, when the plans for showing to the world the city's greatness were again set forth. Governor William McKinley, the distinguished honorary president of the Centennial Commission, served as chairman of this meeting. Mixed snow and rain fell during the afternoon and evening in blinding sheets and the disagreeable weather precluded a large attendance. The industrial, business, marine and other interests were, however, represented, and a fair percentage of the audience was composed of women.

At 8 o'clock a company of speakers, city officials and prominent citizens appeared upon the platform and were applauded as they took

their seats. Mayor McKisson called the meeting to order. In a brief speech he reviewed the work of the Commission and then remarked:

It has seemed fitting to call this meeting and have a distinguished member of the Commission to address you. The one who is to speak is a loyal friend of Cleveland, and of the whole State and country. The main question we have to consider is how we can best further the project of our Centennial.

Governor McKinley was then presented. He was roundly applauded as he took charge of the meeting. His interest in the Centennial movement was manifested in an enthusiastic address. He began his speech by saying:

I am exceeding glad to be identified with this project of the city of Cleveland for 1896, and want to be as helpful as I can in advancing it The hundredth anniversary comes not so often as to be monotonous. All of us who are here should prepare to enjoy the events of next year, for in all human probability we will not be permitted to enjoy such an anniversary celebration again. (Applause.) I can imagine no better thing than the celebration of the Centennial of the city of Cleveland. It should not be neglected, it should not be postponed. The best time to celebrate an anniversary is on the anniversary day.

The Governor then referred to the growth of the city. "What a story your first century has told," said he. "It reads more like a fairy tale than a record of facts. A hundred years ago Cleveland was an insignificant trading post; in 1830 it was a village of 1,000 population; in 1870 was the fourteenth among American cities; in 1890, occupied the tenth place, and now nobody can tell its rank, but the whole world will know if you have a worthy celebration next year. It has over 2,400 factories—a capital of fifty-four million dollars, employs 50,000 mechanics, pays out in wages over thirty million dollars. The Cuyahoga custom district far surpasses that of any other district on the lake, and stands fifth after the world's great ports, London Liverpool, Hamburg, and New York.

"The vessel tonnage owned in Cleveland far exceeds that of any other lake port, being valued at $17,000,000; the iron ore traffic represents an investment of nearly $180,000,000, and is controlled almost entirely from this city. More than half of the Bessemer steel and iron products in this country are made in furnaces immediately tributary to the Cleveland district. Cleveland surpasses any other point on the great lakes for ship building. The annual wholesale mercantile sales aggregate $50,000,000. Financial institutions have $65,000,000 of deposits."

When the Governor said: "Cleveland established the first high school that was ever established beneath our flag," there was continued and vigorous applause. He added: "Glorious Cleveland, I say. Celebrate it, celebrate it gloriously, celebrate its glory. Celebrate the history of its men of the past and of those upon whom its progress now rests. It will speed your growth, your concerted energy will be felt in every home. It will bring out the best efforts of your sturdy citizens, and give material advancement to your whole municipality. You have every blessing — strength, wealth, fame, factories, workshops, churches, hospitals, parks, schools, and higher institutions of learning unsurpassed. You cannot too much encourage civic pride. You can do no better service to your State or to your country than to exhibit next year what you have accomplished in science, in learning, and in mechanics. The State is interested in this, the great city of the North. It will, at your command, join you in your work. The men here to-night have the power to make the exposition a success. Will you use them? The people of the land do not know Cleveland as they should. They even doubt in some quarters that Cleveland has 300,000 population, as you claim. Outside of Chicago, you have grown more rapidly than any other city of the East. Like Chicago, you will meet public expectation in your exposition undertaking.

"This could be made a great demonstration of patriotism. The flag of old Western Reserve has never been lowered since it was planted on Conneaut Creek, nor will that flag ever be lowered. (Applause.) No men ever did more for their country than have the men of the Western Reserve. You have Perry's monument; than which no better inspiration to patriotism can be found. You have in keeping, too, the sacred ashes of our beloved President Garfield. It will do us good to gather about his tomb and ponder on the story of his life. You also have the soldiers' monument; indeed, you have a great many attractions which it would be well for all to see. I bid you stand shoulder to shoulder, business men and citizens, and make this exposition the great achievement it deserves to be."

Governor McKinley was freely applauded as he concluded his speech. He then called upon James H. Hoyt, one of Cleveland's foremost lawyers and public speakers, who delivered the next address. Mr. Hoyt caused a burst of applause as he said: "Mr. President—and when I say 'Mr. President' I do not mean the president of this meeting only," referring to the greater President Ohio was to furnish in 1896. In his own address the speaker aroused a great deal of enthusiasm, and was applauded at almost every turn.

He spoke as follows:

On the 22d day of next July, one hundred years will have emptied themselves into the ocean of the past since Moses Cleaveland and his companions in courageous enterprise landed on the shores of the "crooked river" and founded this capital city of the Western Reserve. So great an event is surely worthy of an appropriate celebration. The birth year of the Forest City should not be forgotten, at any rate, by her own sons and daughters. Like that of a child, the birth of Cleveland was the result of protracted and painful labor. Her early settlers endured privation the most nipping; braved dangers the most appalling; bore sufferings the most intense. They were pinched by hunger; threatened by savages, weakened by disease, and unflinchingly met death itself, in order to make possible the comfort and prosperity in which we share. The story of their heroic deeds fills volumes. They had little, but gave much, because they gave all. We, my friends, have much, and are asked to give but little. They threw health, security, happiness, comfort, peace, and even life itself into one scale, and we are expected only, and urged only to put a few dollars into the other scale. They sacrificed themselves for Cleveland's welfare, and we are asked only to sacrifice our money, and not much of that.

I have said that the Centennial celebration should be appropriate, and what more appropriate one can be devised than an exposition of the city's varied products? One ship-yard like the Globe or the Cleveland; one bridge works like the King; one factory of hoisting and conveying machinery like the Brown, the McMyler, or the Excelsior; one plant like that of the Cleveland Rolling Mill Company; one plate mill like the Otis; one wire mill like the American; one nail works like the HP or the Baackes; one refinery like the Standard; one forge like the City; one single manufactory out of hundreds of others that I have no time to mention, speaks more eloquently and adequately of the foresight and sagacity of those who located this city, just where the ore from the north of us and the coal from the south of us meet in most profitable union, than the most gifted orator or the most impassioned poet can. Of course, it may be said that at the time when Cleveland was located the coal fields of Pennsylvania and Ohio and the iron ore deposits of the Lake Superior region were not discovered, and that, therefore, our fathers builded better than they knew. This is undoubtedly true, and yet it is praise enough to say of them that with a long line of lake front to select from, they selected this place as the most appropriate spot for the future metropolis, and their expectations have been more than realized.

"Si monumentum requiris circumspice"—"If you seek a monument, look around you"—was the epitaph chiseled by Sir Christopher Wren, the great architect, in the wall of St. Paul's Cathedral. If you are looking for an appropriate monument to the city's founders, don't visit the Public Square only and gaze upon the statue of Moses Cleaveland or of Cleveland's Moses; but look around you. In the city's manufacturing and commercial enterprises can be found their most fitting memorial. The tall chimneys of the mills wave banners of flame in their honor, and the tireless machinery hums an unending pæan in their praise. In a hundred years Cleveland has grown from nothing to a metropolitan city, with a population of more than 330,000. Few of the citizens of Cleveland realize how great she really is, how varied are her interests, and how wide-spreading is her influence. She is the result of a fortunate location and of individual push and enterprise. How much greater she might have been with more concerted effort on the part of her citizens no one can tell. Like Topsy, she seems to have 'growed up herself.' I am indebted for the significant figures which I am now going to give to you to Mr. Elliott, the painstaking and able secretary of the Centennial Commission, and to the census of 1890, compiled under the intelligent supervision of our distinguished fellow townsman, Mr. Porter.

Cleveland has in the neighborhood of 2,000 factories, employing something over 50,000 people. Of these 2,000 factories, about 1,600 make articles which are used largely in home consumption, and so do not, perhaps, bring capital from other quar-

HON. ROBERT E. McKISSON,

Mayor of Cleveland.

ters into the city, but the remainder, about 400, manufacture articles which are sold in all parts of the habitable globe, and so bring capital from outside the city borders, which is spent here and invested here. These 400 factories alone employ something like 48,000 workers; they make something like 20,000 specific articles of manufacture which are shipped beyond the limits of the city, and all the factories together make, it is estimated, at least 100,000 articles which are used both here and elsewhere.

As I have said, the manufacturing interests of the city employ something like 52,000 people; in jobbing and mercantile pursuits about 20,000 are employed; the marine interests, including the dry-docks, employ about 4,500 more, and in the civic pursuits about 5,000 are engaged; making a grand sum total of those who are here engaged in what Mr. Porter calls the gainful occupations, of something over 80,000. The population of the city being about 330,000, the proportion of workers to inhabitants is as one to four. There are very few drones in the Forest City. In Pittsburg, great as its manufacturing interests are, the proportion is as one to six. In Philadelphia, which is the greatest manufacturing city in the United States, the proportion is as one to seven. In New York the proportion is about one to eight, and in St. Louis about as one to seven. So that, relatively to her population, Celveland leads the list. Well, isn't that worth celebrating?

It is impossible, in the short limits of a speech like this, to give you any adequate notion of how widely the products of our factories are scattered over the globe. Oil refined here is burned everywhere; our electric lights shine in Paris, in London, in St. Petersburg, in Japan; the twist drills made in Cleveland are used in Great Britain and Germany for piercing rivet holes in the plates of warships; the shafts and rudder posts of the monsters of the deep are forged here; electrical machinery and supplies of all kinds made here are used the world over. Our tools, wire nails, bolts, hardware, paint, varnish, oil and vapor stoves, sewing machines, salt, wire, and gum, and hundreds of other articles manufactured here are sold in remote regions. We are the second ship-building center of the world, and we make the best telescopes in the world. All this has been accomplished in a short one hundred years.

At this point Mr. Hoyt turned his attention to the exposition proper, comparing Cleveland with other cities, and drawing important conclusions in favor of supporting the undertaking in Cleveland.

Mr. H. R. Hatch and Hon. John C. Covert also addressed the meeting, dwelling at some length upon the feasibility of an exposition.

An encouraging letter was read from Governor-elect Bushnell, who was unable to be present.

As time advanced various obstacles appeared in the way of a successful consummation of the exposition project, so far as the Centennial Commission was concerned, and this feature of the celebration was finally turned over to a party of enterprising business men who proposed to carry it forward on an independent basis. The formation of a stock company was started, a prospectus of the exposition was printed and put in circulation, and books were opened for subscriptions. In the neighborhood of $100,000 was subscribed and for a time the outlook seemed bright. Owing to the closeness of the money market and the shortness of the time, however, the promoters of the enterprise were finally forced to abandon it.

In the meantime there was no cessation of work by the Commission and the various committees in planning for the historical celebration. A preliminary programme was blocked out covering a period from July 22d to September 10th, and preparations for the various events were pushed with vigor. The collection of funds proceeded under the direction of the Commission, the city being divided into districts. The various trades and professions were classified and solicitors were sent out to canvass each. Contributions limited to one dollar were sought and daily statements were made through the newspapers as the work progressed.

CHAPTER II.

TRIP TO HARTFORD — FINAL PREPARATIONS.

FEBRUARY, 1896 — JULY, 1896.

It was early decided to invite the Governor and other officials of Connecticut — the parent State — to participate in the exercises of the Centennial. In order that this might be properly done a party was organized to go to Hartford bearing in person such request on behalf of the city of Cleveland and the State of Ohio. Governor McKinley was chosen to head the delegation, but owing to a change in the gubernatorial office, due to the expiration of his term, this pleasant duty fell to Governor Bushnell. The other members of the party were Adjutant-General H. A. Axline, of Columbus; Colonel Clarence E. Burke, of Cleveland; Colonel H. H. Prettyman, of London, and Colonel Charles B. Wing, of Cincinnati, members of the governor's staff; Hon. Robert E. McKisson, Mayor of Cleveland; Wilson M. Day, President of the Chamber of Commerce and Director-General of the Centennial Celebration; James M. Richardson, President of the Western Reserve Society, Sons of the American Revolution; Colonel J. J. Sullivan, cashier of the Central National Bank; L. E. Holden, publisher of the *Plain Dealer*; W. R. Warner, manufacturer; Alfred H. Cowles, vice-president of the Leader Printing Company; Charles F. Olney and H. W. Power.

At 10 o'clock on February 5, 1896, the party set out from Cleveland in the palace car "Cloverdale," and arrived in Hartford on the morning of the sixth. A hearty greeting was extended to the visitors by the State officials of Connecticut and a committee of Hartford citizens. The governor's salute was fired in Bushnell Park, as a mark of respect to Governor Bushnell. The members of the party dined at the Hotel Hartford, after which a formal reception was tendered them in the parlors of the hotel. A carriage drive about the city was then taken and was followed by a visit to the State Capitol. Many of the offices were decorated with flags and flowers and all the State officials were present to receive the guests. At 1:30 o'clock luncheon was served in the Senate retiring room, and at its conclusion the entire company was photographed, grouped about the Speaker's desk in Representatives' Hall. This room was chosen for the formal exercises of the day, and was handsomely decorated, the colors of Ohio and of Connecticut intermingling with the colors of the Union and the tri-colored flag of the city of Cleveland. The programme consisted of addresses of welcome on the part of Hartford, and of invitation on the part of Cleveland. Governor Bushnell spoke first. His address was replete with important historical facts. He said:

On the 1st of January, 1788, there left Hartford a company of about twenty citizens, under General Rufus Putnam, to meet a like number of hardy pioneers from Massachusetts bound for the Northwest Territory, and to meet a like number of the citizens of Massachusetts who had left Danvers under the supervision of Major Hal-

field White, at Simrall's Ferry, a point on the Youghiogheny, thirty miles below where Pittsburg now stands, and from there to proceed to the mouth of the Muskingum, in what was then the Northwest Territory. Their journey was over the mountains where the foot of the white man never trod before, their dangerous and painful marches being through almost impassable snows.

The two parties met at Simrall's Ferry, and proceeded down the Ohio to the mouth of the Muskingum. They built a boat 45 feet long and 15 feet wide, strong, bullet proof, and, true to the memory of their forefathers, named it the Mayflower. She was launched on the second day of April, and with Captain Jonathan Devol in command, they started on their journey. On the 7th of April, 1788, they landed in the rain at the mouth of the Muskingum River, and thus the foundations of Ohio were laid. It has always been a source of pride to me that one of that band of pioneers who left the village, which has since become your beautiful city of Hartford, was my great-uncle, Daniel Bushnell, and I congratulate myself that I, to this extent, aided in the settlement of Ohio, and that the name has been an honored one in that new commonwealth, as well as in this grand old State of Connecticut.

The settlers who landed at Marietta at the mouth of the Muskingum, on the 7th of April, 1788, were all composed of conscientious people, and they brought with them industry and knowledge, religion and government. They were the proper pioneers of the great State whose fathers they were. The directors of the company requested the settlers to pay as early attention as possible to the youth, and among the first enterprises of the pioneers was a library. Such were the spirits that founded Ohio. Many of them were personal friends of Washington, and in a letter written the same year he said of them, "No colony in America was ever settled under such favorable auspices as that which has just been commenced at the mouth of the Muskingum. I know many of the settlers personally and there were never men better calculated to promote the welfare of such a community. If I were a young man just beginning life, or had a family to make provision for, I know of no country where I should rather fix my habitation."

If Ohio is great, as she is, it is because she was born great, and the people of Connecticut, of the present, have a right to be proud of the part their ancestors took in founding the settlement of the now great commonwealth of Ohio.

The first laws of the colony were made by the resident directors, and were published by being posted on a beech tree. It stands as a credit to the good name of the earlier settlers that during the period from the time of their landing until the arrival of Governor St. Clair, the first and only governor of the territory of the Northwest, but one dispute among them is recorded, and that was settled without the intervention of law. Afterwards, judges were appointed of good sense and character, and they composed the legislative council of the governor. Major-General Samuel Holden Parsons, of Connecticut, was the first chief justice.

Eight years later, in the interests of the Connecticut Land Company, a business combination of hopeful New Englanders who purchased from their State land on the south shore of Lake Erie, known as New Connecticut or the Western Reserve, with Moses Cleaveland at their head, left their home in June, 1786, for New Connecticut. The management of affairs was left in the main to Moses Cleaveland, lawyer, lawmaker, soldier, a sturdy, faithful, well-disposed New Englander, a man of whom the Hon. C. Rice has said: "He was of few words and prompt action. His religion was the outgrowth of Puritanism, and as rigid as it was pure."

This band of pioneers for the Western Reserve comprised superintendents, astronomers, surveyors, commissaries. Some went overland with horses and cattle, some down the river, over lakes by boat. Hardships were experienced by the way, but they arrived safely at Buffalo Creek. The party landed near the foot of Union Lane, then the terminus of an Indian trail. They mounted the hill, and on the memorable day, 22d of July, that day we are so soon to celebrate, the first stone in the foundation of Cleveland was laid. From modern Cleveland to Moses Cleaveland seems a long step, but that builder of cities himself prophesied what has been long since fulfilled. Upon the return from the valley of the Cuyahoga in the fall of 1796, he said to the grandmother of Judge Rufus P. Spaulding, "While I was in New Connecticut I laid out a town on the bank of Lake Erie, which was called by my name, and I believe the child is now born that may live to see a place as large as old Windham."

The direct work of Moses Cleaveland in connection with the founding of the city of Cleveland may be briefly stated. He was one of the moving spirits in the Connecticut Land Company that purchased these lands for settlement. He safely led the first surveying expedition from Connecticut to the Western Reserve. He made a compact with the Indians, and for a small sum of money secured to the settlers of the Reserve

a place the value of which cannot be estimated. He selected the site of the city of Cleveland, and superintended the laying out of its main points. He led his expedition safely home, and resigned the honors of authority of the future to others. He doubtless had a good share of influence with the directors of the land company in persuading them to continue the work which he had begun. The early settlers, the men who laid the foundations of the present magnificent city of Cleveland, had instincts of home-making and home-building which is so strong in the Anglo-Saxon race, and pushed their enterprise forward with true Yankee grit.

The Postmaster-General of the United States, when with a little party of friends down by the bank of the lake in the village of Cleveland in 1805, uttered the following words:

"In fifty years an extensive city will occupy these grounds, and vessels will sail directly into the Atlantic Ocean." This prophecy was fulfilled. I have it to state that in 1858 a vessel was sent from Cleveland harbor with stores and lumber. It made its way by the Welland Canal, the St. Lawrence River across to England and back with cargoes of iron, salt and crockery ware. Seven years after the founding of this city of New Connecticut by Moses Cleaveland, Ohio, the first State formed out of the Northwest Territory, was admitted to the Union, and the act of Congress admitting her to the Union was as great in its results and abundant fruition as perhaps any act of Congress. And now, Your Excellency, I come here as the chief executive of this great commonwealth of Ohio, to extend to you and through you to all the people of this grand commonwealth of Connecticut, a most cordial invitation to our exercises attending the ceremonies of the Centennial celebration of the founding of the magnificent enterprising city of Cleveland, founded by Moses Cleaveland, a citizen of old Connecticut.

God bless and preserve the old commonwealth and her sons and daughters wherever they may be. No more loyal and patriotic people ever lived. Their influence has been far-reaching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Lakes to the Gulf. Come, Your Excellency, and bring with you as many of the good people of your State as you can. We promise them the same hospitality and cordial greeting you have extended to us, and I beg to extend to you and through you to citizens of this beautiful city our most sincere thanks.

Governor Coffin responded for Connecticut, expressing sincere appreciation for the invitation, and concluding with these words: "We, as representatives of Connecticut and as individuals, welcome you to our State, to our homes and to our hearts, as brethren well beloved, and trust that the day may never come when our feelings of mutual interest shall lessen or the strong bonds of mutual affection be broken."

Mayor McKisson delivered a brief address commenting upon the growth and prosperity of Cleveland, closing with this enthusiastic exhortation: "Come and join us in our rejoicing; come and see what we of the New Connecticut have achieved; come and permit us to prove how warm is our regard, how fond our pride for our mother State and her people; come, and we will make you welcome to our hearts."

To this sentiment Mayor Brainard happily replied. Speeches were also made by Ex-Governor Morgan G. Bulkeley, Hon. Henry C. Robinson, Colonel Jacob L. Green, President Hartranft, of the Hartford Theological Seminary, Rev. Dr. George M. Stone and Mr. Wilson M. Day. The meeting throughout was characterized by marked enthusiasm for the celebration.

In the evening the visitors were entertained at dinner, and when they finally took their departure they carried with them many expressions of good will from the hospitable New Englanders. Governor Bushnell and staff returned by way of New York, where they were guests of the Ohio Society and of Governor Levi P. Morton for a brief visit.

The acceptance of the invitation by Connecticut was gratifying to those in charge of the Centennial arrangements. Upon the return of

OFFICERS OF THE CENTENNIAL COMMISSION.

2. Liberty E. Holden, 1st V.-Pres. 1. Charles W. Chase, Treas. 3. A. J. Williams, 2nd V.-Pres.
5. Samuel G. McClurie, Hon. Sec'y. 4. Wilson M. Day, Director-Gen'l. 6. Edward A. Roberts, Sec'y.

the director-general the detail work was again taken up with renewed effort. The mass of details was systematized and sifted and the work of preparation was carried actively forward. The programme, as finally arranged, was made to consist of the following events:

Sunday, July 19.—*Centennial Chimes.*—Special services in the churches. Mass meetings in afternoon and evening in Central Armory and Music Hall.

Monday, July 20.—*Opening of Ohio National Guard and U. S. Regulars' Encampment.*

Tuesday, July 21.—*Opening of Log Cabin.*—Centennial Concert by Ninth Regiment Band of New York.

Wednesday, July 22.—*Founder's Day.*—Senator Hawley's address, etc. Military and Civic Parade. Grand Pageant in evening. Centennial Ball.

Thursday, July 23.—*New England Day.*—New England Dinner. Visit of Ohio Editors.

Friday, July 24.—*Wheelmen's Day.*—Grand Parade. Athletic Exhibition by German, Bohemian and Swiss Societies in evening.

Saturday, July 25.—*Bicycle Races.*

Tuesday, July 28.—*Woman's Day.*—Addresses by famous American women. Banquet in evening.

Wednesday, July 29.—*Early Settlers' Day.*

Thursday, July 30.—*Western Reserve Day.*—Addresses by well-known men. Military and Pioneer Parade.

Monday, August 10.—*Opening of Centennial Yacht Regatta.*

Tuesday, August 18.—*Opening of Centennial Floral Festival.* (Three days.)

Monday, August 24.—*Opening of the Knights of Pythias National Encampment.* (Seven days.)

Monday, September 7.—*Opening of Historical Conference.* (Three days.)

Thursday, September 10.—*Perry's Victory Day.*—Addresses by well-known men. Industrial Parade. Grand Spectacular Entertainment. Banquet.

Attention was now given to the formation of adequate committees to carry on the arrangements for these events. After various readjustments, the composition of the Centennial Commission was fixed and the make-up of committees definitely settled. The names of the persons thus associated together, exclusive of the Woman's Department, which is considered elsewhere, are contained in the following roster:

CLEVELAND CENTENNIAL COMMISSION.

OFFICERS.

Governor Asa S. Bushnell, Honorary President.
Samuel G. McClure, Honorary Secretary.
Mayor Robert E. McKisson, President.
L. E. Holden, First Vice-President.
A. J. Williams, Second Vice-President.
Edward A. Roberts, Secretary.
Chas. W. Chase, Treasurer.
Wilson M. Day, Director-General.

MEMBERS.

STATE.

HON. ASA S. BUSHNELL, Governor.
HON. S. M. TAYLOR, Secretary of State.
HON. W. D. GUILBERT, Auditor of State.
HON. ASA W. JONES, President of the Senate.
HON. D. L. SLEEPER, Speaker of the House.

MUNICIPALITY.

ROBERT E. MCKISSON, Mayor.
MINER G. NORTON, Director of Law.
DARWIN E. WRIGHT, Director of Public Works.
FRANK A. EMERSON, President City Council.
H. Q. SARGENT, Director of Schools.

AT LARGE.

William J. Akers,	Martin A. Foran,	H. M. Addison,
Kaufman Hays,	A. T. Anderson,	H. R. Hatch,
Bolivar Butts,	Col. O. J. Hodge,	Col. Clarence E. Burke,
L. E. Holden,	Charles F. Brush,	J. H. Hoyt,
Charles W. Chase,	M. A. Hanna,	George W. Cady,
John C. Hutchins,	John C. Covert,	George W. Kinney,
Wilson M. Day,	John Meckes,	George Deming,
James B. Morrow,	Col. William Edwards,	Daniel Myers,
Samuel Mather,	A. J. Williams,	E. W. Oglebay,
A. L. Withington,	James M. Richardson,	Augustus Zehring.
H. A. Sherwin,		

SUB-COMMITTEES OF CENTENNIAL COMMISSION.

EXECUTIVE.

Robert E. McKisson,	John C. Covert,	Wilson M. Day,
A. J. Williams,	George W. Kinney,	H. R. Hatch,
H. Q. Sargent,	James H. Hoyt,	F. A. Emerson.
Daniel Myers.		

AUDITING.

D. E. Wright,	A. T. Anderson,	Augustus Zehring.

PUBLIC OBSERVANCES.

H. Q. Sargent,	John C. Covert,	M. A. Foran.
Gen. James Barnett,	F. A. Emerson,	

INVITATIONS.

Robert E. McKisson,	M. A. Foran,	Wilson M. Day.

GENERAL COMMITTEES.

ON FINANCE—EXECUTIVE.

Hon. C. C. Burnett, Chairman. Henry Humphreys, Secretary.

Myron T. Herrick,	George T. McIntosh,	Col. William Edwards,
Henry S. Blossom,	F. F. Hickox,	C. F. Brush.
F. L. Alcott,	John Meckes,	

ON MILITARY.

Col. George A. Garretson, Chairman.

Col. J. J. Sullivan,	Capt. R. E. Burdick,	Col. C. L. Kennan,
Capt. D. O. Caswell,	Capt. Jacob B. Perkins,	Capt. W. F. Rees,
Col. Louis Smithnight,	Gen. James Barnett,	Webb C. Hayes.

ON MUSIC.

Byron E. Helman, Chairman.

Emil Ring,	Conrad Mizer,	Charles F. Brush,
Alfred Arthur,	Johannes Wolfram,	N. Coe Stewart,
Anton Machan,	Charles F. Olney,	Charles Heydler.
Mrs. H. C. Ellison,	Mrs. George W. Cady,	

ON DECORATION.

L. N. Weber, Chairman.

W. D. Benes, A. B. Foster, S. H. Cramer.
Henry Watterson, D. Charlesworth,

ON LOG CABIN.

Bolivar Butts, Chairman.

R. R. Herrick, John Walworth, H. M. Addison,
J. T. Watterson, Hon. Joseph C. Poe, Hon. A. J. Williams.
Mrs. Mary B. Ingham, Mrs. P. H. Babcock,

SPECIAL COMMITTEES.

ON RECEPTION AND ENTERTAINMENT—FOUNDER'S DAY, JULY 22.

EXECUTIVE.

Col. William Edwards, Chairman.

H. R. Hatch, Col. Myron T. Herrick, Hon. C. C. Burnett,
James H. Hoyt, James M. Richardson, Hon. Robert E. McKisson,
J. G. W. Cowles, M. A. Hanna, Col. Richard C. Parsons,
Luther Allen, C. A. Grasselli, Hon. Robert Blee.
Charles F. Brush,

ADDITIONAL MEMBERS.

Col. Horace E. Andrews, Hon. Brenton D. Babcock, C. E. Benham,
William J. Bennet, C. W. Bingham, R. D. Bokum,
M. A. Bradley, Hon. Theodore E. Burton, H. B. Burrows,
H. A. Bishop, H. B. Corner, George E. Collings,
Loftus Cuddy, W. E. Cushing, J. M. Curtiss,
W. P. Champney, S. H. Chisholm, D. W. Caldwell,
S. H. Curtiss, L. A. Cobb, C. A. Dunklee,
D. A. Dangler, W. G. Dietz, P. W. Ditto,
S. D. Dodge, Hon. F. E. Dellenbaugh, W. F. Dutton,
J. S. Dickle, E. L. Day, Henry A. Everett,
Alfred Eyears, Charles O. Evarts, H. C. Ellison,
C. A. Grasselli, M. S. Greenough, H. A. Garfield,
George S. Russell, O. M. Stafford, Hon. W. B. Sanders,
S. S. Saffold, C. A. Selzer, W. J. Southworth,
N. O. Stone, F. A. Sterling, John Tod,
E. G. Tillotson, Col. Tucker, John Teagle,
V. C. Taylor, I. N. Topliff, J. C. Trask,
W. S. Tyler, A. S. Upson, Howard W. White,
J. M. Worthington, Francis Widlar, George P. Welch,
J. H. Wade, Thomas H. White, Rollin C. White,
D. B. Wick, S. E. Williamson, Hon. J. M. Jones,
W. P. Johnson, H. B. VanCleve, Capt. Levi T. Scofield,
Dan P. Eells, J. B. Zerbe, Judge J. D. Cleveland,
S. T. Everett, Hon. Tom L. Johnson, Judge E. T. Hamilton,
W. H. Garlock, T. H. Geer, George W. Howe,
R. A. Harman, L. Dean Holden, A. B. Hough,
A. T. Hubbard, A. C. Hord, George E. Hartnell,
Emil Joseph, H. W. King, O. G. Kent,
Capt. F. A. Kendall, D. H. Kimberley, Hon. V. P. Kline,
Theodor Kundtz, I. P. Lamson, C. E. Kennedy,
W. H. Lamprecht, E. W. Moore, C. B. Lockwood,
L. McBride, T. F. Newman, H. F. McNutt,
H. P. McIntosh, J. F. Pankhurst, F. W. Pelton,
James Parmelee, F. De H. Robison, R. M. Parmely,
H. W. Power, Henry C. Rouse, F. E. Rittman,
Hon. A. J. Ricks, Dr. G. C. E. Weber, Hon. W. J. White,
L. A. Russell, W. B. Hale, L. H. Severance,
F. B. Squire, A. F. Hartz, Eckstein Case,
W. F. Walworth, Belden Seymour, T. A. Selover,
Hon. C. B. Beach, C. H. Beardslee, S. S. Ford,
M. R. Daykin, G. E. Herrick, Harvey H. Brown,

Amos Denison,
Col. J. A. Smith,
W. D. Buss,
Abraham Wiener,
Joseph Black,
S. T. Everett,
Col. A. McAllister,
Daniel Shurmer,
George A. Myers,
Vaclav Snadjr,
S. C. Ford,
J. W. Roof,
Herman Frasch,
Capt. Thomas Wilson,
Joseph Carabelli,
L. L. Malm.

ON PUBLIC OBSERVANCES—FOUNDER'S DAY, JULY 22.

L. E. Holden, Chairman.

Harvey D. Goulder,
J. Feiss,
Daniel Shurmer,
Dr. H. J. Herrick,
Major William J. Gleason,
James H. Hoyt,
A. R. Treadway,
John J. Shipherd,
I. P. Lamson,
Charles Fries,
Andrew Squire,
S. F. Haserot,
H. A. Sherwin.

ON PARADE—FOUNDER'S DAY, JULY 22, AND WESTERN RESERVE DAY, JULY 30.

Col. J. J. Sullivan, Chairman.

Capt. Henry R. Adams,
Major William J. Gleason,
Capt. John C. Roland,
Col. Clarence E. Burke,
Michael J. Herbert,
Col. Geo. A. Garretson,
H. B. Hannum.

ON PAGEANT—FOUNDER'S DAY, JULY 22.

George W. Kinney, Chairman.

George T. McIntosh,
S. H. Tolles,
Ryerson Ritchie,
Harry R. Edwards,
George W. Williams,
C. C. Bolton,
George W. Avery,
Charles A. Ricks,
John Sherwin,
C. E. Adams,
Ralph Gray.

ON RECEPTION AND BALL, FOUNDER'S DAY, JULY 22.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

Mrs. William Edwards, Chairman.

Col. and Mrs. Richard C. Parsons,
Mr. and Mrs. William Bingham,
Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Rhodes,
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Perkins,
Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Painter,
Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hanna,
Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hickox,
Mr. and Mrs. George W. Kinney,
Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pankhurst,
Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Morgan,
Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Hitchcock,
Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Taylor,
Mr. and Mrs. George Hoyt,
Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bolton,
Mr. and Mrs. Herman Frasch,
Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Holden,
Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Merritt,
Mr. and Mrs. George W. Howe,
Mr. and Mrs. John Chadwick,
Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Raymond,
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McBride,
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Billings,
Mr. and Mrs. Richard M. Parmely,
Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Crocker,
Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Hawley,
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Morley,
Mr. and Mrs. Jotham Potter,
Mr. and Mrs. George S. Russell,
Mrs. John Huntington,
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Morley,
Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Porter,
Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard Cooke,
Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Dickman,
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mather,
Gen. and Mrs. D. W. Caldwell,
Mr. and Mrs. William Chisholm,
Gen. and Mrs. James Barnett,
Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Bingham,
Mr. and Mrs. John Tod,
Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Hanna,
Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Hickox,
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Corning,
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Boardman,
Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson Burke,
Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Ford,
Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Everett,
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Brush,
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Tyler,
Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Hatch,
Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hanna,
Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Osborne,
Mr. and Mrs. George A. Garretson,
Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Brayton,
Mr. and Mrs. John F. Whitelaw,
Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Burnham,
Mr. and Mrs. Myron T. Herrick,
Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Hower,
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Andrews,
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith,
Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Cushing,
Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Brown,
Mrs. B. H. York,
Mr. and Mrs. C. Morris,
Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Oglebay,
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Gowen,
Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Blossom,
Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Holden,
Miss Laura Hilliard.

MEMBERS OF CENTENNIAL COMMISSION.

GROUP I.

ON NEW ENGLAND DINNER—NEW ENGLAND DAY, JULY 23.

EXECUTIVE.

N. B. Sherwin, Chairman.	L. F. Mellen, Secretary.	Stiles C. Smith, Treasurer.
Prof. C. F. Olney,	Hon. J. H. Breck,	M. M. Hobart,
Rev. L. L. Taylor,	Mrs. W. A. Ingham,	H. Q. Sargent,
Col. O. J. Hodge,	Mrs. Elroy M. Avery,	Mrs. P. H. Babcock.

FROM WESTERN RESERVE SOCIETY, SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

James M. Richardson, Pres't.

Hubert H. Ward,	T. Spencer Knight,	N. P. Bowler.
D. W. Manchester,		

ON OHIO EDITORS—NEW ENGLAND DAY, JULY 23.

EXECUTIVE.

Ralph Williams, Chairman.

Norman C. McLoud,	Manson A. Havens,	W. B. Colver.
J. V. Waldeck,	M. Weidenthal,	

ADDITIONAL MEMBERS.

Hon. W. W. Armstrong,	F. B. Berry,	A. S. Brooks,
C. O. Bassett,	Carl Claussen,	E. H. Perdue,
Robert P. Porter,	S. E. Kiser,	C. E. Kennedy,
L. E. Holden,	William J. Gleason,	J. J. Spurgeon,
E. S. Wright,	F. C. Beyer,	James B. Morrow,
William R. Rose,	C. E. Bolten,	Miss Birdelle Switzer,
Harry N. Rickey,	H. T. Chandler,	R. F. Paine, Jr.

ON BICYCLE PARADE—JULY 24.

J. E. Cheesman, Chairman.

G. K. Shurtleff,	C. Pierce Kennedy,	W. H. Boardman,
J. H. Collister,	J. E. Williams,	Carl H. Nau,
W. A. Neff,	W. H. Kinsey,	W. K. Myers,
J. L. Whitney,	A. H. C. Vaupel,	William Heinrich,
W. H. Kinnicutt,	Fred. W. Throssell,	John G. Percy,
Francis Boyle,	B. J. Hamm,	W. A. Skinkle.
C. E. Vaupel,	Dr. L. K. Baker,	

ON PUBLIC OBSERVANCES—WESTERN RESERVE AND EARLY SETTLERS' DAY—JULY 29-30.

EXECUTIVE.

Henry W. S. Wood, Chairman.

Charles H. Stewart,	Edward Wiebenson,	George J. Hoffman,
J. A. Beidler,	James Parmelee,	Charles G. Hickox.

ADDITIONAL MEMBERS.

W. H. Bosworth,	B. F. Bourne,	R. M. Burrows,
Geo. Caunter,	James Corrigan,	Charles L. Douglass,
R. H. Fetterman,	E. L. Fisher,	George H. Foote,
Frank L. Ford,	Phillip Gaensslen,	W. H. Gabriel,
William Greif,	D. R. Hawley,	P. M. Spencer,
Geo. B. Solders,	J. H. Webster,	Hon. Henry C. White,
S. W. Sessions,	N. P. Bowler,	J. H. A. Bone,
B. D. Annewalt,	J. H. McArthur,	Arthur Adams,
W. H. Brett,	W. C. Rudd,	H. S. Whittlesey,
C. L. Hotze,	R. H. Jenks,	W. D. Kerruish,
H. A. Lozier,	M. J. Mandelbaum,	M. A. Marks,
Homer McDaniel,	B. F. Powers,	Joseph Pinkett,
W. H. Quinby,	Iri Reynolds,	George W. Lewis,
John Thomas,	A. P. Winslow,	Dr. E. D. Burton,
N. B. Dare,	R. F. McKenzie,	J. W. Sykora.

ON YACHT REGATTA—AUGUST 10-12.

Com. Geo. H. Worthington, Chairman.

Capt. Percy W. Rice,	Hon. George W. Gardner,	W. P. Francis,

96666

E. A. Overbeke, E. W. Radder, Dr. E. E. Beeman,
John Barth, G. W. Luetkemeyer, J. N. Richardson,
G. H. Gardner, Thos. Robinson, B. D. Munhall,
W. R. Huntington, R. S. Aikenhead, Phil. P. Wright.

COMMODORE.

George H. Worthington.

RACE COMMITTEE.

Philip P. Wright, Chairman.

G. H. Gardner, E. A. Overbeke, John Barth.
W. R. Huntington, J. N. Richardson.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

P. W. Rice, Chairman.

Philip P. Wright, R. S. Aikenhead, E. E. Beeman.
W. R. Huntington, E. W. Radder.

REFRESHMENT COMMITTEE.

R. S. Aikenhead, Chairman.

W. J. Akers, William Meyer, F. A. Beckwith.
George W. Cady,

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

E. E. Beeman, Chairman.

John A. Zangerle, L. A. Cobb, H. W. White,
Thomas Robinson, James T. Sargent, W. H. Becker,
Com. F. B. Hower, J. A. Beidler, F. B. Skeels,
G. W. Luetkemeyer, H. H. Burgess, A. O'Dell,
O. D. Meyer, R. D. Bokum, W. P. Rice,
Frederick Green, John M. Mulrooney, C. E. Cowan,
A. Van Tuyl, C. R. Moody, M. A. Bradley,
C. W. Pratt, Jr., James Corrigan, H. M. Claflen,
M. Rohrheimer, Horace Foote, P. W. Ditto,
Charles Wesley, C. E. Burke, D. F. Reynolds, Jr.
John C. Hutchins, Eugene Grasselli,

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

W. R. Huntington, Chairman.

George W. Gardner, W. S. Root, R. S. Huntington,
Luther Allen, Horace Foote, William L. Otis,
P. W. Rice, E. W. Radder, B. L. Rouse,
P. P. Wright, J. R. Miller, George J. Johnson,
A. C. Hord, John Barth, F. A. Beckwith,
G. H. Gardner, F. G. Overbeke, Burton D. Munhall.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

E. W. Radder, Chairman.

Capt. George T. McConnell, George W. Cleveland, Capt. D. H. Pond,
Charles H. Ault, Richard Carleton, F. A. Brobst,
Dr. C. C. Arms, J. J. Mayer, J. S. Dickle.
T. F. Newman,

FLEET CAPTAIN.

W. R. Huntington.

ON ARRANGEMENTS—CENTENNIAL FLORAL EXHIBITION—AUGUST 11–14.

EXECUTIVE.

E. H. Cushman, Superintendent and Chairman.

A. Graham, D. Charlesworth, Ella Grant Wilson,
James Eadie, James Wilson, Gordon Gray,
A. Schmitt, E. J. Paddock, H. A. Hart,
J. M. Gasser, William Stade, S. N. Pentecost.
William Brinker,

ON KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS ENCAMPMENT—AUGUST 24–31.

OFFICERS AND MEMBERS.

James Dunn, Chairman.
Col. Albert Petzke, 1st Vice-Chairman.
A. B. Beach, 2nd Vice-Chairman.
Dr. J. C. Simon, Secretary.
Col. Thos. Boutall, Treasurer.

Col. T. W. Minshull,	Major Charles Bittchofsky,	Capt. A. B. Schellentrager,
Capt. George Kieffer,	Capt. C. F. Smith,	Capt. L. H. Prescott,
Capt. Jas. S. Cocket,	Capt. A. Beckenbach,	Lieut. H. D. Wright,
Lieut. E. Schanbacher,	Lieut. Robert Fisher,	A. B. Honecker,
A. Holly,	W. T. Clark,	John McFarland,
Major Samuel Kaestlen,	Herman Schanbacher,	Benjamin B. Baldwin,
Chas. G. Thomsen,	O. D. Parkin,	Frank H. Grove,
Dr. J. J. Erwin,	Fred. Glueck,	Frederick Aurand,
John E. Vorel,	Philip Graff,	W. H. Woodman,
George Davies,	Thomas Lewins,	Major T. S. Deisner,
A. G. Wilsey,	William Craston,	Frederick Gunzenhauser,
Geo. Macey,	G. W. Jones,	J. L. Athey,
W. H. Bratten,	Henry Prochaska,	Sigmund Shlesinger,
Fred Schnabel,	John A. Blass,	C. J. Downs.

Edmund Hitchens, Grand Master of Exchequer.

ON HISTORICAL CONFERENCE—SECTION OF EDUCATION—SEPTEMBER 7–9.

Rev. Charles F. Thwing, D. D., Chairman.

H. Q. Sargent,	Miss E. G. Reveley,	Prof. Franklin Bassett,
Rev. T. P. Thorpe,	Prof. N. M. Anderson,	Mrs. M. E. Rawson,
Prof. H. E. Bourne,	J. J. Davis,	Hon. E. R. Perkins,
Prof. Charles F. Olney,	E. R. Date,	M. G. Watterson,
Dr. H. H. Powell,	N. A. Gilbert,	Mrs. W. R. Warner,
Prof. E. L. Harris,	Prof. Charles F. Mabery,	J. Goldsmith,
Supt. L. H. Jones,	Miss Augusta Mittleberger,	W. H. Humiston,
Prof. C. H. Muckley,	Miss Mary E. Spencer,	Charles A. Post,
Mrs. E. M. Avery,	Miss L. T. Guilford,	M. T. Silver.

ON HISTORICAL CONFERENCE—SECTION OF PHILANTHROPY—SEPTEMBER 9.

J. W. Walton, Chairman.

Mrs. M. E. Rawson,	Mrs. M. B. Schwab,	M. E. Rawson,
H. N. Raymond,	Mrs. Anna E. Prather,	Bolivar Butts.
L. F. Mellen, Sec'y,	B. L. Pennington,	
Miss J. O. O'Marah,	C. B. Parker,	

ON HISTORICAL CONFERENCE—SECTION OF RELIGION—JULY 19 AND SEPTEMBER 9.

EXECUTIVE.

J. G. W. Cowles, Chairman.

Rev. G. F. Houck,	Charles T. Draper,	George H. Olmsted,
Rabbi Moses J. Gries,	C. A. Davidson,	John S. Oram,
Rev. H. C. Haydn,	W. B. Davis,	A. T. Osborn,
Rt. Rev. Bishop Wm. A. Leonard, D. D.,	M. R. Dickey,	A. T. Perry,
	H. Clark Ford,	E. W. Palmer, Jr.,
Rev. H. C. Applegarth,	T. P. Handy,	C. H. Prescott.
Horace Benton,	C. L. Kimball,	
A. T. Brewer,	W. G. Mather,	

ON SPEAKERS AND EXERCISES—PERRY'S VICTORY DAY—SEPTEMBER 10.

Major William J. Gleason, Chairman.

H. Q. Sargent,	Capt. W. J. Morgan,	Thos. Rodgers,
M. A. Bradley,	H. H. Burgess,	J. S. Dickle,
Patrick Smith,	Col. H. E. Hill,	W. F. Dutton,
Charles F. Leach,	Thomas Reilley,	Col. W. H. Hayward.
Hon. William T. Clark,	J. M. Shallenberger,	William R. Eyer,
Capt. E. L. Patterson,	Bolivar Butts,	L. J. Rowbottom
Capt. J. C. Shields,	J. D. Clary,	A. B. Foster,

Capt. B. F. Phinney,	C. D. Klock,	T. W. Hill,
P C O'Brien	Capt. M. E. Gary,	Capt. L. W. Bailey
James McHenry	Capt J B Molyneaux	S P Mount
Col. C. C. Henry	Capt E H Bohm	J H McArthur
Col. E R. Walker	Capt H A Smith	Capt George Varner

ON RECEPTION AND ENTERTAINMENT—PERRY'S VICTORY DAY—SEPTEMBER 10.

EXECUTIVE.

F. H. Morris, Chairman.

W. E. Craig, Hon. E. W. Doty, P. W. Ditto.

ADDITIONAL MEMBERS.

W. D. B. Alexander,	Hon. William Monaghan,	Col. John W. Gibbons,
L. A. Bailey,	Judge C. W. Noble,	Henry A. Griffin,
Samuel J. Baker,	Judge W. C. Ong,	George K. Ross,
H. A. Fuller,	Judge A. W. Lamson,	W. H. Beaumont,
M. F. Bramley,	Hon. V. A. Taylor,	George H. Chandler,
Sam Briggs,	Hon. Martin Dodge,	Lucien B. Hall,
W. P. Chard,	Hon. E. W. Doty,	James Moriarty,
J. D. Cox, Jr.,	Hon. Milan Gallagher,	X. X. Crum,
F. K. Ghidden,	Hon. F. H. Eggers,	Theodore H. Johnston,
G. L. Hechler,	Hon. David Morison,	William Backus, Jr.,
F. W. Leek,	Major Charles H. Smith,	J. V. McGorray,
John McDonough,	Major Willard Abbott,	Charles P. Salen,
Charles W. Maedje,	Pres't Cady Staley,	W. I. Thompson,
J. H. Paine,	Thomas Mahar,	Henry Hoehn,
S. L. Pierce,	Charles A. Brayton,	T. Spencer Knight,
Charles Rauch,	A. G. Hutchinson,	H. H. Ward,
D. F. Reynolds, Jr.,	T. M. Bates,	W. E. Cubben,
P. W. Rice,	Harry L. Vail,	J. H. Kuzel,
H. L. Rossiter,	Daniel Bailey,	William Downie,
F. W. Roberts,	George R. Warden,	Andrew Dall,
A. C. Rogers,	George Gloyd,	I. J. Lehman,
Samuel Scovil,	F. F. Stranahan,	Morris A. Black,
W. H. Silverthorn,	Henry H. Stair,	B. Mahler,
E. A. Schellentrager,	Richard Bacon,	Hon. W. H. Clifford,
Paul Schmidt,	Carl Claussen,	H. T. Eubanks,
Clayton A. Turner,	Henry Koebel,	James E. Benson,
C. H. Tylee,	H. W. Hubbard,	Evan H. Davis,
W. H. Teare,	Capt. T. F. McConnell,	David W. Johns,
A. J. Wright,	J. F. Kilby,	John M. Mulrooney,
E. Wiebenson,	Frank B. Many,	John McMyler,
J. Wageman,	Z. M. Hubbell,	Robert J. Kegg,
H. W. Wolcott,	F. C. Friend,	Felix Rosenberg,
Walter P. Rice,	L. C. Heckman,	Hon. Joseph C. Bloch,
S. Stearn,	N. Weidenkopf,	Dr. D. B. Steuer,
J. Steinfeld,	M. J. Caton,	Thomas Piwonka,
William M. Bayne,	Col. E. W. Force,	Charles Kuzel,
Capt. E. J. Kennedy,	Capt. E. M. Hessler,	John Vevera,
Capt. Levi E. Meacham,	Hon. H. C. Mason,	John Vanek.
Hon. G. T. Chapman,	H. W. Wolcott,	
W. J. McKinnie,	Col. J. O. Winship,	

COMMITTEE ON MILITARY AND CIVIC SOCIETIES, SEPTEMBER 10.

Capt. W. J. Morgan,	Capt. S. P. Mount,	Capt. J. M. Shallenberger.
Capt. J. B. Molyneaux,	Capt. B. F. Phinney,	
Col. C. C. Dewstoe.	Capt. L. W. Bailey,	

COMMITTEE ON INDUSTRIAL PARADE, SEPTEMBER 10.

A. B. Foster, Chairman.

George K. Ross,	Thomas Rodgers,	Col. H. E. Hill,
J. S. Dickle,	W. F. Dutton,	Capt. E. L. Patterson.

MEMBERS OF CENTENNIAL COMMISSION.

GROUP II.

COMMITTEE TO DECORATE PERRY'S MONUMENT, SEPTEMBER 10.

Howard H. Burgess, L. J. Rowbottom, Bolivar Butts.
Col. H. E. Hill, C. D. Klock,

COMMITTEE ON FIREWORKS, SEPTEMBER 10.

Col. C. C. Dewstoe, Thomas Reilley, Col. W. H. Hayward.
Capt. J. C. Shields, Col. H. E. Hill,

COMMITTEE ON PROVIDING VESSELS AND SCOWS, SEPTEMBER 10.

Capt. George Warner, Capt. Patrick Smith, Capt. M. A. Bradley.

VICE-PRESIDENTS—FOUNDER'S DAY, JULY 22.

Webb C. Ball,
Alfred J. Barge,
Herman Beckman,
George W. Billings,
George H. Billman,
William Bingham,
Kirke D. Bishop,
O. K. Brooks,
S. K. Barstow,
James W. Conger,
William Chisholm,
Hubbard Cooke,
S. C. Ford,
E. C. Higbee,
A. W. Johnston,
Edward Lewis,
H. W. Luetkemeyer.
H. R. Newcomb,
Hon. H. B. Payne,
E. R. Perkins,
Benjamin Rose,
John F. Rust,
Leonard Schlather,
H. J. Webb,
Meyer Weil,
J. M. Weitz,
E. S. Flint,
Judge G. M. Barber,
Judge J. T. Logue,
Judge J. E. Ingersoll,
Judge T. K. Dissette,
Dr. X. C. Scott,
Douglas Perkins,
M. B. Clark,
John G. White,
John F. Whitelaw,
Calvary Morris,
C. W. Whitmarsh,
Ithiel Stone,
Martin House,
J. H. Morley,
J. M. Nowak,
S. E. Brooks,
J. F. Ryder,
M. Halle,
Judge W. B. Neff,
Col. W. H. Hayward,
Col. J. F. Herrick,
Solon Burgess,
R. H. Boggis,
James W. Dickinson,
Peter Ragnarson,
C. A. Blomquist,
John Buchan,
Robert McLaughlin,
Dr. H. F. Biggar,
Hon. John P. Green,
Thomas H. Evans,
William E. Jones,
James Dunn,
William R. Ryan,
Dr. F. De Barbier,
Martin Havencar,
I. W. Deutsch,
K. F. Tuma,
Dr. A. F. Spurney,
Dr. F. C. Franke,
Frank J. Staral,
M. Buchmann,
F. H. Biermann,
M. Baackes.

VICE-PRESIDENTS—WESTERN RESERVE DAY, JULY 30.

FROM WESTERN RESERVE—PORTAGE COUNTY.

Mr. Henry W. Riddle, Ravenna, O., Chairman.

Township.	*Person.*	*Township*	*Person.*
Brimfield,	W. H. McConnell.	Edinburg,	Wm. J. Wilsey.
Suffield,	B. F. Rhodes.	Charlestown,	Wm. Fox.
Franklin,	Hon. Marvin Kent.	Freedom,	Atwell Bryant.
Streetsboro,	C. R. Doolittle.	Hiram,	Clint. Young.
Aurora,	Hon. C. R. Harmon.	Deerfield,	N. L. Wann.
Randolph,	N. W. Brockett.	Paris,	Michael Jones.
Rootstown,	W. J. Dickinson.	Windham,	Dr. F. C. Applegate.
Shalersville,	Charles Streeter.	Nelson,	B. Knowlton.
Mantua,	E. P. Brainerd.	Palmyra,	T. R. Williams.
Atwater,	Henry Nichols.	Garrettsville,	C. M. Crane.

VICE-PRESIDENTS FROM LAKE COUNTY.

Mr. C. T. Morley, Painesville, O., Chairman.

Township.	*Person.*	*Township.*	*Person.*
Painesville,	S. C. Hickok.	Concord,	Henry Wilson.
Mentor,	H. N. Munson.	Leroy,	L. L. Kewish.
Willoughby,	A. P. Barber.	Perry,	T. B. Wire.
Kirtland,	W. R. Crary.	Madison,	H. C. Rand.

VICE-PRESIDENTS FROM GEAUGA COUNTY.

Hon. J. E. Stephenson, Chardon, O., Chairman.

Township.	*Person.*	*Township.*	*Person.*
Auburn,	W. C. Dutton.	Munson,	Carl Harper.
Burton,	Geo. H. Ford.	Montville,	Selah Daniels.
Bainbridge,	J. W. Scott.	Middlefield,	J. J. Rose.
Chardon,	Andrew Warner.	Newburg,	Daniel Johnson.
Claridon,	E. E. Mastick.	Parkman,	Frederick D. Williams.
Chester,	L. H. Gillmore.	Russell,	W. W. Wilber.
Hampden,	A. Stockham.	Tray,	John W. Fox.
Huntsburg,	Geo. W. Pease.	Thompson,	E. J. Clapp.

VICE-PRESIDENTS FROM TRUMBULL COUNTY.

Hon. H. B. Perkins, Warren, O., Chairman.

Township.	*Person.*	*Township.*	*Person.*
Mesopotamia	Elias Sperry.	Fowler,	Curtis Hall.
Bloomfield,	George E. Haine.	Hartford,	T. A. Bushnell.
Greene,	R. R. Bascom.	Braceville,	H. F. Austin.
Gustavus,	R. B. Barnes.	Warren,	Hon. William Ritezel.
Kinsman,	J. M. King.	Howland,	Z. T. Ewalt.
Farmington,	Julius E. Hyde.	Vienna,	A. J. Truesdell.
Bristol,	William Sager.	Brookfield,	Benjamin McMullen.
Mecca,	Wm. S. Benton.	Newton,	John N. Ensign.
Johnston,	George D. Elder.	Lordstown,	S. R. Chryst.
Vernon,	Hon. E. A. Reed.	Weathersfield,	H. H. Mason.
Southington,	Charles Harshman.	Liberty,	Colonel Evan Morris.
Champion,	William H. McMurray.	Hubbard,	Samuel Q. March.
Bazetta,	Ephraim Post.		

VICE-PRESIDENTS FROM ASHLAND COUNTY.

R. M. Campbell, Ashland, O., Chairman.

Township.	*Person.*	*Township.*	*Person.*
Sullivan,	Joseph Garver.	Milton,	J. W. Fry.
Troy,	John Phillips.	Mifflin,	Emanuel Charles.
Ruggles,	William Gault.	Vermillion,	W. O. Porter.
Clearcreek,	R. J. Simonton.	Mohecan,	L. B. Fox.
Orange,	John McConnell.	Lake,	Sparks Bird.
Jackson,	James E. Chase.	Green,	J. C. Sample.
Perry,	R. V. Smalley.	Hanover,	H. B. Case.
Montgomery,	Cloyd Mansfield.		

VICE-PRESIDENTS FROM HURON COUNTY.

Hon. C. H. Gallup, Norwalk, O., Chairman.

Township.	*Person.*	*Township.*	*Person.*
Wakeman,	John M. Whiton.	Clarksfield,	J. N. Barnum.
Townsend,	Hon. W. D. Johnston.	New London,	Geo. W. Runyon.
Norwalk,	Charles W. Manahan.	Fitchville,	Preston Palmer.
Ridgefield,	William H. Mitchell.	Greenfield,	A. F. Sweetland.
Lyme,	P. N. Schuyler.	Norwich,	C. E. Trimmer.
Sherman,	B. F. Bond.	Richmond,	J. L. Rettig.
Peru,	C. O. H. Perry.	New Haven,	L. E. Simmons.
Bronson,	Finley Hester.	Ripley,	J. H. Donaldson.
Hartland,	H. L. Moore.	Greenwich,	I. J. Brooks.

VICE-PRESIDENTS FROM MEDINA COUNTY.

Hon. S. G. Barnard, Medina, O., Chairman.

Township.	*Person.*	*Township.*	*Person.*
Wadsworth,	John A. Clark.	Lafayette,	Hon. Thos. Palmer.
Granger,	Hon. Calvin Ganyard.	York,	Rev. E. F. Baird.
Hinckley,	Hubert Waite.	Liverpool,	Wm. V. Wood.

Guilford,	Hon. A. D. Licey.	Harrisville,	Hon. T. G. Loomis.
Montville,	E. R. Culver,	Chatham,	Dr. M. M. Moody.
Medina Township,	Hon. E. S. Perkins.	Litchfield,	D. P. Simmons.
Medina Village,	Frank Heath.	Homer,	A. G. Newton.
Brunswick,	Wm. Bennett.	Spencer,	Richard Freeman.
Westfield,	J. H. Freeman.	Sharon,	J. B. Eberley.

VICE-PRESIDENTS FROM ERIE COUNTY.

Judge John Mackey, Sandusky, O., Chairman.

Township.	*Person.*	*Township.*	*Person.*
Berlin,	James Douglass.	Milan,	J. W. Stoaks.
Florence,	John R. Carter.	Portland,	Rush R. Sloane.
Huron,	Gustave Graham.	Vermillion,	Lewis Wells.
Kelley's Island,	U. L. Ward.	Oxford,	Samuel Haveleck.
Margaretta,	D. S. Barber.	Groton,	J. F. Harington.

VICE-PRESIDENTS FROM ASHTABULA COUNTY.

Mr. E. L. Hills, Jefferson, O., Chairman.

Township.	*Person.*	*Township.*	*Person.*
Ashtabula,	H. L. Morrison.	Colebrook,	Leonidas Reeve.
Jefferson,	Hon. N. E. French.	Williamsfield,	Wm. S. Leach.
Conneaut,	G. M. Brown.	Andover,	B. F. Perry.
Geneva,	Salmon Seymour.	Richmond,	Chas. T. Sunbury.
Hartsgrove,	E. G. Hurlburt.	Pierpont,	Francis H. Follett.
Windsor,	Wm. Barnard.	Monroe,	Harley Bushnell.
Trumbull,	Wm. Nelson.	Kingsville,	Amos B. Luce.
Rome,	Hon. L. C. Reeve.	Plymouth,	Samuel Newton.
Orwell,	Lewis Waters.	Sheffield,	A. J. Whipple.
New Lyme,	M. V. Miller.	Dorset,	James Kennedy.
Austinburg,	Nathaniel Austin.	Denmark,	M. B. Wiltsey.
Harpersfield,	H. H. Clark.	Saybrook,	John F. Burke.
Morgan,	Joseph Hibbard.	Wayne,	O. P. Fobes.
Cherry Valley,	Worster Benjamin.	Lenox,	Moses W. Beede.

VICE-PRESIDENTS FROM SUMMIT COUNTY.

Mr. Aaron Wagoner, Akron, O., Chairman.

Township.	*Person.*	*Township.*	*Person.*
Bath,	C. O. Hale.	Northfield,	B. A. Robinette.
Boston,	Dr. W. N. Boerstler.	Norton,	John H. Wuchter.
Copley,	R. N. Lyons.	Portage,	Albert H. Mallison.
Coventry,	U. G. High.	Richfield,	Samuel Fauble.
Cuyahoga Falls,	D. F. Felmly.	Springfield,	Milo White.
Franklin,	C. A. Sisler.	Stow,	C. N. Gaylord.
Green,	A. F. Spitler.	Tallmadge,	C. B. Skinner.
Hudson,	Grant Bliss.	Twinsburg,	E. A. Parmelee.
Northampton,	R. W. Harrington.		

VICE-PRESIDENTS FROM LORAIN COUNTY.

Hon. Davis C. Baldwin, Elyria, O., Chairman.

Township.	*Person.*	*Township.*	*Person.*
Amherst,	O. E. Foster.	Huntington,	T. D. Phelan.
Lorain,	James Reid.	LaGrange,	Geo. C. Underhill, M.D.
Brownhelm,	B. C. French.	Penfield,	E. A. Starr.
Brighton,	George Peaseley.	Pittsfield,	Frank Root.
Camden,	F. J. Betts.	Ridgeville,	W. N. Briggs.
Carlisle,	Warren C. Sutliff.	Rochester,	John Wolf.
Columbia,	Oscar Goodwin.	Oberlin,	Pres. Jas. H. Fairchild.
Eaton,	Ed. Hance.	Sheffield,	O. Root.
Elyria,	Hon. Geo. G. Washburn.	Wellington,	S. K. Launder.
Grafton,	Allen W. Nichols.	Avon,	H. H. Williams.
Henrietta,	Nicholas Wilbur.		

VICE-PRESIDENTS FROM CUYAHOGA COUNTY.

Hon. Henry C. White, Cleveland, Chairman.

Township.	*Person.*	*Township.*	*Person.*
Bedford,	Prof. C. D. Hubbell.	Solon,	C. H. Cannon.
Brecksville,	C. M. Noble.	Warrensville,	Henry N. Clark.
Chagrin Falls,	Hon. H. W. Curtis.	Orange,	C. C. Lowe.
Dover,	Hon. Reuben Hall.	Middleburgh,	T. C. Mattison.
Euclid,	H. C. Bunts.	Strongsville,	E. H. Reed.
Olmsted Falls,	H. B. Northrop.	Newburgh,	Hon. Jos. H. Breck.
Royalton,	Joseph Turney.	Mayfield,	B. C. Bishop.
Brooklyn,	William Treat.	East Cleveland,	Wm. T. Quilliams.
Parma,	Wesley Ward.	Rockport,	Curtis Hall.
Independence,	Lloyd Fisher.		

VICE-PRESIDENTS FROM MAHONING COUNTY.

Col. C. B. Wick, Youngstown, O., Chairman.

Township.	*Person.*	*Township.*	*Person.*
Coitesville,	Joseph G. McCartney.	Boardman,	North Newton.
Youngstown,	James Mackey.	Poland,	Henry K. Morse.
Austintown,	James Rayer.	Springfield,	Fred W. Kohler.
Jackson,	George W. Wetzel.	Beaver,	W. H. Ruhleman.
Milton,	B. P. Baldwin.	Green,	W. I. Hahn.
Berlin,	Frank White.	Goshen,	Mahlon Atkinson.
Ellsworth,	Frank Fitch.	Smith,	Delorma Sauter.
Canfield,	Col. James M. Nash.		

FROM CITY OF CLEVELAND.

I. T. Bowman,
A. H. Brunner,
Henry M. Brooks,
Fayette Brown,
W. W. Baldwin,
W. L. Clements,
L. M. Coe,
H. Mireau,
J. P. McKinstry,
James Malone,
Robert Wallace,
Gen. J. J. Elwell,
Capt. Henry Frazee,
G. J. Jones,
Dr. W. P. Horton,
F. Strauss,
J. H. Bradner,
Chris. E. Grover,
George A. Groot,
J. A. Smith,
Jos. Goodhart,
L. S. Fish,
C. W. Burrows,
J. C. Forman,
W. H. H. Peck,
A. I. Truesdell,
P. H. Kaiser,
William Bowler,
Thomas Manning,
A. J. Marvin,
Jacob Striebenger,
A. A. Parker,
C. S. McKim,
W. M. Lottridge,
John T. Watterson,
John Corlett,
E. W. Cannell,
J. Mandelbaum,
Hon. H. C. Smith,
Dr. John D. Jones,
John Holland,
James Broggini,
John Miller,
Frank Hesoun,
William Backus, Sr.,
Leopold Dautel.

VICE-PRESIDENTS, PERRY'S VICTORY DAY EXERCISES, SEPTEMBER 10.

Luke Brennan,
Stephen Buhrer,
H. M. Claflen,
David Crow,
W. R. Woodford,
James Walker,
Hon. J. Dwight Palmer,
Colonel E. Sowers,
H. H. Poppleton,
N. A. Gilbert,
Thomas Reilley,
A. J. Michael,
Hon. George H. Foster,
Capt. Levi F. Bauder,
M. S. Hogan,
T. M. Irvine,
J. P. Dawley,
Hon. John H. Farley,
Frank A. Arter,
Dr. M. Rosenwasser,
Dr. S. Wolfenstein,
P. H. Lavan,
A. F. Bonelli,
John Miller, Jr.,
Dr. M. G. Kolb,
J. F. Sprotsy,
William C. Pollner.

Regular meetings were held each week by the Centennial Commission, the usual time being 3:30 o'clock on Thursday afternoons. Frequent sessions of the executive, finance and other committees were also held, the number increasing as the time for opening the celebration drew near, as many as four or five being occasionally in progress at headquarters at the same time. Late in June and early in July two

MEMBERS OF CENTENNIAL COMMISSION.

GROUP III.

objects in connection with the Centennial began to attract public attention. One was a log cabin in process of construction on the northeast section of the Public Square, designed to typify early life in the Western Reserve; the other was a Centennial Arch in course of erection to span Superior street, directly north of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument. A crowd of interested spectators kept constant watch over the work on both of these structures. When completed, the cabin was sixty feet long, from east to west. It comprised two compartments, each twenty feet square, one on either side of a central passage-way or court. It was surrounded by a rail fence, and in one section of the yard was an old-fashioned well-sweep.

The Centennial Arch was seventy feet high, 106 feet wide and twenty feet thick, and was designed by Architect W. D. Benes. The frame-work was of wood. This was covered with lath, and the lath in turn was covered with staff and painted white. The ornamentations were elaborate and beautiful. There were six plaster-cast groups on pedestals, one on each side and one at each end. Those in front consisted of winged figures seven feet high holding aloft vases of flowers. Around the front of the arch proper ran a band of decorative work, while in the center or keystone was a large American eagle with outstretched wings. The frieze set forth an ornamentation, in which cupids, shields and garlands played the leading parts. On top of the arch a balustrade with flags of all nations formed the crowning decoration. The cost of the arch was $4,000. At night it appeared in all its glory, light from 900 electric lamps shining forth and brilliantly illuminating the Public Square.

The rooms at headquarters were handsomely decorated for the celebration, being festooned with flags and bunting and presenting a gala appearance. A large and substantial reviewing stand was built by the city in front of the City Hall in anticipation of the parades. This was painted white, and provided with a neat canopy, and was appropriately decorated with the national colors. A Centennial medal, designed by L. Vincent Metz, of Erie, was struck and placed on sale, and badges appropriate to the celebration were freely worn on coat lapels and dresses. As usual in such undertakings, the last week prior to the opening of the celebration was the busiest, various details crowding thick and fast upon the committees, demanding the application of all the energy obtainable.

CHAPTER III.

WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

JULY, 1895 — JULY, 1896.

Before entering upon the description of the various exercises of the summer, it is proper that attention should here be given to the part taken in the preliminary arrangements by the patriotic women of Cleveland and the Western Reserve. As woman had much to do with the upbuilding of the city and the achievements of its first century, so had she much to do with the observance of its anniversary. The movement for the organization of women in the interests of the celebration was started by Mrs. W. A. Ingham, a member of the Early Settlers' Association. The brightness and capability of Cleveland women from the beginning of the century were a source of pride alike to her and to all others of the day, and an exposition of their work was early proposed. Mrs. Ingham discussed the project with the President and Executive Committee of the Early Settlers' Association, and was bidden by them to go forward choosing her assistants. At the meeting of the association, on July 22d, 1895, she delivered an address supporting the movement, and the suggestions made therein met with general approval. On July 23d, a small meeting of women was held at the home of Miss Elizabeth Blair, No. 802 Prospect street, where the plans were further considered.

The Centennial Commission having decided upon an auxiliary woman's department, a call was issued for a general meeting of women in September to perfect an organization. In response to the call, a large number came together in the Assembly Room of the Public Library Building. A constitution was adopted declaring the objects of the department in the following article:

"The objects of this department shall be the proper presentation of woman's work and history in the Western Reserve at the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the city of Cleveland and the carrying out of such other measures as shall add to the success of said celebration."

Mrs. Ingham was elected president, and three hundred vice-presidents were chosen from among pioneer women and their descendants, together with five active vice-presidents, two secretaries and a treasurer, selected from the different sections of the city. Supposing there was to be a Centennial exposition, twenty well-known women were chosen to form an executive committee for the purpose of co-operating in the project, of which Mrs. Elroy M. Avery was chairman. It was decided to hold public meetings each month, at which papers of special interest in connection with the Centennial should be read and various features of the work discussed. The first of these meetings was held in the Assembly Room of the Public Library Building on December 20, 1895. A large audience was present, excellent music was rendered, and the following programme was presented: "Christmas Eve in Old Trinity," Mrs. W.

A. Ingham; "Old Time Amusements," Mrs. B. F. Taylor; "The Atlanta Exposition," Mrs. Elroy M. Avery. At subsequent sessions, which were also largely attended, attention was given to sketches of pioneer women and the sacrifices made by the early settlers, and to the hardships endured by them and the records of their gallantry and thrift. The subjects of literature, education, philanthropy, art and industry were all presented in papers of rare excellence.

It was with regret that the exposition idea was abandoned when the Centennial Commission found the general plan not feasible. Extensive arrangements were carried forward, however, for the observance of Woman's Day, on July 28th. A programme was outlined, special committees were appointed, and the securing of speakers and planning of special features was undertaken with a will. Funds were energetically collected and a vast amount of detail work was accomplished as the summer of 1896 advanced.

Headquarters were established, previous to the opening of the celebration, in the rooms of the Centennial Commission, on Superior street, and representatives of the department were constantly on hand. Besides bending their efforts toward celebrating in a fitting manner the day allotted to them, the women joined heartily in the other events, rendering important aid in all of them. An important work — that of preparing a memorial to the pioneer women of the Western Reserve — was assigned to Mrs. Gertrude V. R. Wickham. Through two hundred and sixteen assistant historians from the townships of the Reserve the collection of material for this memorial was effected, and prepared for publication. Other facts relating to the woman's department are contained in other chapters of this volume, the story of their work being closely interwoven with the story of the celebration. The roster of officers and committees of the department was as follows:

CLEVELAND CENTENNIAL COMMISSION.

WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. Mary B. Ingham, President.

Mrs. Mary Scranton Bradford,
Mrs. Sarah E. Bierce,
Mrs. George Presley, Jr.,
Mrs. Joseph Turney,
} Active Vice-Presidents in City of Cleveland.

Mrs. Ella Sturtevant Webb, Recording Secretary.
Mrs. S. P. Churchill, Corresponding Secretary.
Miss Elizabeth Blair, Treasurer.
Miss Elizabeth Stanton, Assistant Treasurer.
Mrs. Gertrude V. R. Wickham, Historian.
Mrs. Charles H. Smith, Assistant Historian.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, Chairman.

Mrs. Charles W. Chase,	Mrs. O. J. Hodge,	Mrs. W. G. Rose,
Mrs. T. K. Dissette,	Mrs. John Huntington,	Mrs. L. A. Russell,
Mrs. H. A. Griffin,	Mrs. F. A. Kendall,	Mrs. M. B. Schwab,
Mrs. M. A. Hanna,	Mrs. W. B. Neff,	Mrs. Charles H. Weed,
Mrs. P. M. Hitchcock,	Mrs. N. B. Prentice,	Mrs. A. J. Williams.

SPECIAL COMMITTEES.

MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE.

Mrs. T. K. Dissette, Chairman.

PRINTING COMMITTEE.

Mrs. O. J. Hodge, Chairman.
Mrs. H. A. Griffin.

AUDITING COMMITTEE.

Mrs. Charles W. Chase, Chairman.
Mrs. W. B. Neff.

COMMITTEE ON PROGRAM FOR WOMAN'S DAY.

Mrs. Sarah E. Bierce, Chairman.

Mrs. W. A. Ingham,	Mrs. C. W. Chase,	Mrs. T. K. Dissette.
Mrs. Elroy M. Avery,		

JUDGES OF PRIZE ODES AND SONGS.

Mr. J. H. A. Bone,	Mr. W. H. Brett,	Mr. Will Sage.
Mr. Benjamin F. Carr,		

COMMITTEE ON MUSIC FOR WOMAN'S DAY.

Miss Lillian Hanna, Chairman.
Miss Lucy Waldo Day, Manager.
Miss Adella Prentice.

COMMITTEE ON RECEPTION AND BANQUET TICKETS.

Mrs. S. P. Churchill, Chairman.

COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS FOR WOMAN'S DAY.

Mrs. P. M. Hitchcock, Chairman.

Mrs. William Edwards,	Miss Anne Walworth,	Mrs. Joseph Colwell,
Mrs. Samuel Mather,	Mr. J. H. McBride,	Mrs. Myron T. Herrick.
Mrs. Henry Ranney,	Mrs. Charles F. Brush,	
Mrs. J. H. Morley,	Mrs. Stevenson Burke,	

COMMITTEE ON RECEPTION AT GRAYS' ARMORY.

Mrs. M. A. Hanna, Chairman.

Mrs. W. A. Leonard,	Mrs. A. A. Pope,	Mrs. Henry W. Boardman,
Mrs. Wm. McKinley,	Mrs. W. H. Corning,	Mrs. James H. Hoyt,
Mrs. Asa S. Bushnell,	Mrs. R. R. Rhodes,	Miss Stella Hatch,
Mrs. James A. Garfield,	Mrs. John F. Whitelaw,	Mrs. L. C. Hanna,
Mrs. Stephenson Burke,	Mrs. William Edwards,	Mrs. Thomas W. Burnham,
Mrs. Charles F. Brush,	Miss Laura M. Hilliard,	Mrs. Ralph W. Hickox,
Mrs. William Chisholm,	Mrs. Peter Hitchcock,	Mrs. J. B. Perkins,
Mrs. D. P. Rhodes,	Mrs. C. C. Bolton,	Miss Phelps.
Mrs. R. E. McKisson,		

BANQUET COMMITTEE FOR WOMAN'S DAY.

Mrs. W. G. Rose, Chairman.

Mrs. T. D. Crocker,	Mrs. H. C. Ranney,	Mrs. N. A. Gilbert,
Mrs. S. C. Smith,	Mrs. J. K. Hord,	Mrs. Benjamin Rose,
Mrs. E. J. Farmer,	Mrs. E. W. Doane,	Mrs. George Van Camp,
Mrs. C. M. Oviatt,	Mrs. G. T. Knight,	Mrs. E. G. Rose,
Mrs. J. A. Stephens,	Mrs. E. B. Hale,	Mrs. J. V. N. Yates,
Mrs. M. D. Leggett,	Mrs. A. T. Osborn,	Mrs. Sidney H. Short,
Mrs. William Bowler,	Mrs. W. S. Kerruish,	Mrs. B. S. Cogswell,
Mrs. J. H. Payne,	Mrs. J. M. T. Phelps,	Mrs. Philip Dillon.
Mrs. H. C. Bourne,	Mrs. T. S. Knight,	

MEMBERS OF CENTENNIAL COMMISSION.

GROUP IV.

CHAPTER IV.

RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCES.

JULY 19, 1896.

With preparations for the Centennial practically completed, the citizens of Cleveland retired on the night of July 18th, anticipating the opening of a season of pleasure. They awoke on a quiet Sabbath morning, ushered in by the ringing of church bells. On this day special services were held in the various city churches in honor of the approaching celebration, and were attended by large congregations which joined with unity of spirit in giving proper recognition to the influence of religion upon the life and character of the city during its first century of existence. Two large mass meetings were held in the afternoon and evening, at which eloquent historical addresses were delivered and special music was sung. The day was devoted to thanksgiving and rejoicing for the benefits of the past and the blessings of the present, and to hopeful forecasts of the era upon which the city was about to enter.

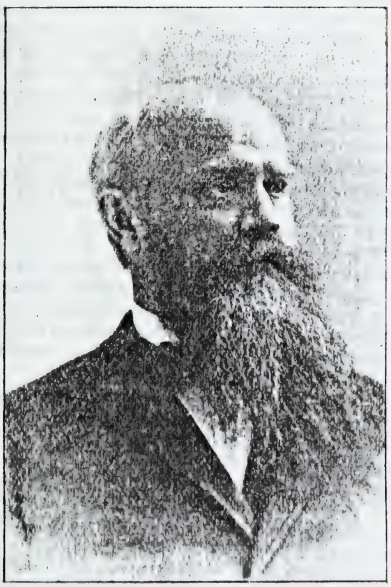
The programme of the day was opened at 8 o'clock by the ringing of the chimes in Trinity Cathedral. These chimes had often, in years gone by, cheered the hearts of lonely mariners far out upon the lake; they held a history in themselves, and were fittingly chosen to proclaim to Cleveland and the world the passing of the century. Early in the morning a crowd began to gather in the vicinity of the Cathedral, a modest stone structure on the south side of Superior street, near the corner of Bond street, and gradually increased until it comprised a cosmopolitan assemblage of several thousand. The music was enjoyed not only by this audience, but by listeners in all parts of the city. The following series of sacred and patriotic selections was rendered by Harold A. Vosseller: 1. The Bells of St. Michael's Tower (Old English Chime); 2. Scarborough; 3. Star Spangled Banner; 4. Siloam; 5. Antioch; 6. Red, White and Blue; 7. Boylston (two-part harmony); 8. Stella; 9. The Old, Old Story; 10. Sicilian Hymn; 11. Ye Merry Bells (Old English Chime). The music of the chimes never sounded sweeter than on this Sabbath anniversary, and many a head was seen to bow in reverence as the silvery tones rang out upon the morning air.

> "The little one's prattle, the fond mother's prayer,
> And the low, sweet tones of the lover were there.
> The joy of the rich, in his home secure;
> The wail of distress from the heart of the poor;
> The marriage feast; the funeral knell;
> The gladdest of welcomes; the saddest farewells;
> All mingled together in the song of the bells."

Sermons in harmony with the occasion were preached by the pastors at the usual hour. Denominational lines were for the time forgotten — Protestant, Catholic and Jewish congregations entering into the theme with equal fervor and zeal. The rectors of the Protestant Episcopal churches reviewed the histories of their respective parishes, and

had their discourses printed and bound for preservation. Special high mass was observed in all the Catholic churches in accordance with a decree of Bishop Horstmann, of the Cleveland Diocese.

At 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon a citizens' mass meeting was held in the Central Armory, at the corner of Bond and Lake streets. The meeting was largely attended, the capacity of the auditorium being taxed to its utmost. The audience was representative in character, containing members of every sect and nationality. Many civic organizations turned out en masse. They were seated for the most part in the balconies. In one of these was the Second Regiment Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, two hundred and fifty strong, representing Preux Chevalier, Cleveland, Oak, Red Cross, Standard and Argonaut divisions. The Scottish Volunteers, in Highland costume, were also in attendance. Near these a large number of members of the Grand Army of the Republic were seated. Other organizations were the Doan Guards, the Cleveland Patriarchs Lodge of Odd Fellows, Forest City Division, Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, and the various commanderies of the Knights of St. John. The Cleveland Vocal Society, whose members furnished music for the occasion, occupied seats back of the speakers. The president of the day was J. G. W. Cowles, chairman of the Section of Religion. The speakers were Rev. Dr. Levi Gilbert, of the Methodist Episcopal Church; Monsignor T. P. Thorpe, of the Catholic Church, and Rabbi Moses J. Gries, of the Jewish Church. At the hour set for opening the exercises, a voluntary was rendered, followed with singing by the Cleveland Vocal Society. Mr. Cowles then introduced Rt. Rev. William A. Leonard, D. D., Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Ohio, who invoked divine blessing. At the conclusion of the prayer Mr. Cowles addressed the meeting, saying in part:



J. G. W. COWLES.

In this historic hour, closing the century, we are gathered here without distinction of race, or sect, or creed, to review the records and recall the memories of the first one hundred years of our city's life. What can be more appropriate than that this first Centennial observance should be upon the Sabbath day? and from what higher summit or with what clearer and larger outlook can we survey this period than from the standpoint of religion?

Looking back one hundred years to this place where we now are, "the woods were God's first temples." In that vast solitude, the primeval forests, stirred by the summer winds, lifted their leaf-clad arms in strong acclaim to the Creator—God of Nature—waiting. Sovereign there, as in all waste places, to crown and bless, as the God of grace, the few first comers, and then the multitudes of people who have transformed that wilderness into this great city and built here thousands of homes and hundreds of churches filled with his worshipers.

This point of contact between God and man is our moral nature; his control is

through our conscience. So that when we ask what religion is, and what it has been and has done for Cleveland in these one hundred years, the answer lies in the spiritual and moral life of the people during that time. We stand upon this platform representing two, perhaps I should say, three, great world movements in religion, the Jewish and the Christian, and of the latter the Catholic and the Protestant. . . .

The first settlers in Cleveland were not religious men; though from New England, they were not Puritans. The motive that brought them was not that of their fathers, to found a Christian commonwealth, but was to improve their fortunes in this new Connecticut. The distillery flourished before a schoolhouse or a church was built. But this bad primacy could not long continue. Providence, together with heredity, was too powerful a force. The seeds of religion were in the soil of those men's lives, though showing such small fruitage in those earliest days. As other immigrants came, mostly from New England, bringing wives and children, always hostages to goodness, what result could come to pass other than such homes, such social customs, such schools, churches, and government, as they had left behind?

Growth was small and slow, but the type remained. The germinal period continued through the first one-half of the century, before greater activity and more vigorous development began to show the future city. In 1830, with less than 1,100 population, there were only three churches. In 1835, the first Catholic, and in 1839, the first Jewish church was organized. In 1846, or at the mid-period of the century, 12,000 population had eighteen churches, including two Jewish and two Roman Catholic. In 1855, this number had increased to 32, of all creeds; in 1860, to 42; in 1870, to 61; in 1880, to 164; and in 1895, to 250, or 300, including missions and miscellaneous religious organizations, existing and in operation at the present time. * * *

Cleveland is a city of domestic sanctities superbly developed. The Puritanic influence has had its effect in the business community. The commercial and industrial life of Cleveland is founded upon principles of honesty and conservatism. It is free from the spirit of rash speculation. It is based on the fundamental code of morality. In the realm of justice, note the effect of Puritan influence. The Puritans did not discriminate sufficiently between the fields of private vice and public lawbreaking, but they did reverence law and order and justice. Like Angelo's statue of Moses, their jurisprudence was awful and sublime. Toned by later modifications of sentiment, its basic principles remain and have been interpreted in this community by such jurists as Pease, Hitchcock, Tod, Andrews, and Ranney. * * *

One hundred years have passed, half of which time or more has been characterized by a substantial growth. It is an epic more wonderful than ever Horace, Dante, or Milton wrote — the splendid glory of a splendid city in a splendid State. Every form of religion has contributed to this gratifying growth.

In the great world order the Jew stands first, the Catholic next, and the Protestant last. But in our local history, the Protestant was the pioneer, followed after thirty-nine years by the Catholic, and after forty-three years by the Jewish Church. The contributions of each one of these factors and faiths have been of incalculable value to this community and to mankind. Let each one speak for his faith, from his separate point of view and speak well, for each faith deserves to be well spoken of. But I count myself happy this day in being called to speak for religion in its essence and in its action, pure and simple, broad and universal, which exists and bears away, with equal authority, wherever moral beings are—to speak for "the rule of right, the symmetries of character, the requirements of perfection," which are not properties of church, or sect, or creed, not provincialisms of New England or the Western Reserve, or Cleveland, or even of this planet; "but are known among the stars; and are wherever the universal spirit is; and no subject mind, though it fly on one track forever, can escape beyond their bounds."

Following Mr. Cowles's address, the Vocal Society sang "Ave Maria," from "Gaul." Rev. Dr. Levi Gilbert, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, then spoke, saying among other things:

Patriotism rooted in religion characterized the life and conduct of the Puritans. The historic earth contains no more patriotic ground than this Western Reserve. When I first looked at the roster of names on the interior of the Soldiers' Monument, I could not realize that those men all enlisted from this county—I thought it must have been the whole State. Education inseparably linked with religion was characteristic of Puritan thought, and its progress is marked in Cleveland. General education is founded on a Christian conception of equality. It would have been impossible but for Christ. It could not be conceived of under the old Roman dynasty. Not only have

public and private schools always flourished in Cleveland, but the system of kindergartening is firmly established in the city, and the great higher schools and universities stand monuments to the educational impulse of the city.

The character of the community inheriting the sterling character of the Puritanic ancestry of its population is reflected in the press of the city. Never in any other city, in which I have been, have I seen the equal of the newspapers of Cleveland for decency and cleanliness. Its editors are not afraid to discriminate, and they do discriminate against unfit publications. They write editorials as though they were Christian men. The city cannot be too thankful for such journals. * * *

Whether or not we trace philanthropy directly or indirectly to religious force, we are obliged to admit that it is ultimately blended with religion. Because of inherent religion the city supports an infirmary, a reformatory and a hospital, and the State a large asylum for the insane. It is because of religion that a Wade, a Gordon, a Hatch, a Stone, a Case, or a Baldwin donates gifts to a community. The cause of temperance so characteristic of the life of the Puritans has prospered here. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union began its work in this State. The Anti-Saloon League also flourishes.

Dr. Gilbert then mentioned a long list of Cleveland institutions devoted to good work of various kinds, after which he said:

It is a pleasure to me that Monsignor Thorpe and Rabbi Gries to-day stand with me upon the same platform. I am glad we can stand together. Thank God, the day of narrowness, exclusiveness, and sectarianism is gone forever. Bigotry, intolerance, and persecution have been relegated to the past. We have learned to honor one another for our work. We have grown to give first place to character, and to esteem philanthropy. Under the banner of tolerance and brotherhood we can march together, each friendly to the others and all lovers of men. Disregarding minor differences, uniting on a common basis of manhood and citizenship, believing in God and the needs of humanity, let us confederate in love, and co-operate in deeds that shall make the Greater Cleveland of the coming century more illustrious, more humane, more righteous, and more religious than ever in the past.

Frequent applause greeted the utterances of Dr. Gilbert. At the close of his speech the audience united in singing the national hymn "America." Monsignor Thorpe was next introduced and was enthusiastically received. He spoke, in part, as follows:

As has been said, the Puritan was the first to be and work in Cleveland, and it is not to be wondered at that in so small a town as was Cleveland in the early portion of its existence many did not seek it. It was in the decade between 1830 and 1840 when a Catholic priest came here, and seeing the need of a church, worked hard and faithfully to establish one, and did establish it, with the aid not only of Catholics, but of generous and kindly Protestants as well. This priest died while his work was still in progress, but that work went on. Many yet live in Cleveland who remember him. I see one on the platform to-day who knew him. I refer to that venerable father in Cleveland, Mr. T. P. Handy.

Great applause followed the allusion to Mr. Handy, who signified by a cordial bow to Monsignor Thorpe that he had been acquainted with the priest.

"He and others who knew him will testify to his gentle character and his worth," continued Monsignor Thorpe. "The name of the church was St. Mary's. It was on the flats. It was not a large church, and it is now obliterated, but it was the cathedral to which came the first Catholic bishop of Cleveland, Bishop Rapp. Under the administration of that same bishop the present cathedral, St. John's, at the corner of Erie and Superior streets, was built. Since the coming of Bishop Rapp to Cleveland, the Catholic Church has not forgotten her duty to the sick, and has founded and operates three hospitals, in which there have never been any distinctions as to creed, nationality or color. Whoever raps at the door—Protestant or Catholic, rich or poor, white or black, is given instant admission. Great and good charitable work has been done in those hospitals. Nor has the Catholic Church failed in her duty to the orphans and the fatherless. She has four orphan asylums, in which over seven hundred children are cared for. She has established her homes for the poor and fallen, who desire to recov-

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GROUP V.

er character and self-esteem, and she has reared in many places about the city beautiful churches whose spires rear heavenward. So far as these churches beautify the city which we love we are glad. We hope they are architecturally a credit to Cleveland. Near every one, or nearly every one, is a schoolhouse. Friends, we erect these schoolhouses as supplementary to, and not in opposition to the public schools. It has been wrongly said that the Catholic Church maintains parochial schools because she dislikes the public schools. That is not so. Catholics admire and will always indorse the public schools. For myself, I am their great admirer and friend, and I am sure I voice the sentiments of all Catholics when I say so. Our schools are supplementary to the public schools, and have been established for doctrinal reasons only.

"But the Catholic Church in Cleveland has done even more. I well remember that on the day on which Fort Sumpter was fired upon I was one of a number who ran the national flag upon the spire of St. John's Cathedral. Its appearance there created great enthusiasm in the hearts of our people, and a multitude of Catholics went to the front in defense of their flag and their country. Catholics are first Catholics, and next patriots. Should we have war again, Catholics would turn out to defend their land as did their fathers in 1861.

"What shall the future of Cleveland be? It is for us to determine. Law and order must be obeyed, and the Catholic Church will ever teach it. With the voices of the priests lifted in advocacy of good order, Catholics will fail not. There must be no anarchy or other and like pernicious doctrines taught in Cleveland. When such doctrines obtain, the fate of the city will be sealed, so far as future greatness goes, and we will not have the city of our hopes. But with law and order maintained, righteousness and good conduct in force, the city will grow and thrive, and be what we desire for it and look forward to seeing it become."

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The Cleveland Vocal Society next rendered the "Hallelujah Chorus," from the "Messiah," after which Rabbi Moses J. Gries, of the Willson Avenue Temple, addressed the audience. He was received with applause. An eloquent tribute was paid by him to Judaism in its relation to the centuries, the speaker saying in the course of his address:

We rejoice to celebrate the Centennial in this great and free republic, and I assure you that of all who rejoice to celebrate this Centennial, none does so with heart more glad than the Jew, and none speak a prayer of truer thanksgiving than does the Jew. He rejoices to stand upon the same platform with Catholic and Protestant, and speak a word on behalf of human fellowship, human brotherhood, and on behalf of freedom, righteousness, and justice.

Judaism has been in Cleveland but half a century. The first Jewish settler came to this shore in the year 1838, and we have grown to twenty thousand in 1896. Perhaps no great influence manifests itself; perhaps no monuments have been built. I will not speak with detail. We have concentrated synagogues, and dedicated temples, and established great charities. We have opened wide our hands to the poor. We have brought peace to the aged and infirm; we have protected the widow; we have been fathers to the fatherless. Aye, and more than that, we have blessed the fatherless with a mother's love. We have cared not only for our own, but with glad and free heart have joined with Protestant and Catholic to care for our fellowmen. We point not to our great commercial and industrial establishments, though these have their value, nor yet to our beautiful synagogues and magnificent temples and noble charitable institutions. We have striven to perform the great task of religion; striven to make men — men of uprightness and honor; men who should live the highest and noblest and purest life in true service to God and fellowmen. Religion with us has been an influence to prepare, not for heaven beyond, and the mysterious unknown, but to fit for life on earth.

American Judaism is to-day the hope of the ancient faith. Here it has opportunity for fullest and freest development, and we Jews hope and pray that the ideals of the prophets will find their real fulfillment. We are assembled here to-day not as Christians and Jews, but as citizens of the Republic. Whatever we may choose to call ourselves; whatever badges or labels we may wear upon our persons; whether we call ourselves Catholic or Protestant, Jew or unbeliever, believe me, God from the height of heaven looks down upon us, and knows us all as his children, and we, too, know one another as brethren; in the great crisis of the nation know that we are not divided by the petty distinctions of creed. When the Republic was endangered by civil conflict, our fathers went to the front, not as Catholic or Protestant, or Jew, but

as citizens of the Republic, to preserve independence, to maintain the Union; to protect home and loved ones and their liberty, and we at home in the times of peace, in the great crises of life which come to States and cities, help one another, as men in the name, not of religion, but in the name of our common humanity. As men we have duty not to church, but to city and to fellowman. The old century is behind us; the new century is before us. Let it be a new century for better and purer citizenship.

This finished the speech-making. A brief prayer was offered by Rev. Herman J. Ruentenik, pastor of the Eighth Reformed Church. The audience then sang "Nearer my God to Thee," and the meeting, which was enthusiastic and interesting throughout, came to an end.

The German Americans of the city patriotically observed the day in two big mass-meetings. In the afternoon the members of the German Lutheran Churches assembled in Music Hall, and in the evening members of all the German Protestant Churches assembled in the Central Armory. Decorations were freely employed at both places, the stars and stripes predominating. At the Music Hall meeting the men's choir of Zion Church led the singing, this being a prominent feature of the occasion. The exercises were opened at 3 o'clock, Rev. Henry Weseloh, of Immanuel Church, being the first speaker. His address was brief and was delivered in German. He contrasted the Cleveland of the Centennial with the Cleveland of pioneer days, referring especially to the part taken in its development by the Germans. The second speaker was Rev. W. Lothman, of Akron, who reviewed the progress of the German Lutheran Church in Cleveland. In 1825, he said, there was but one German Lutheran Church in the city and that was located on York street. Rev. J. Wepel, of Zanesville, followed with a short address. He considered Cleveland, he said, the gem of Ohio, Ohio the gem of Columbia. "And Cleveland, as every one knows," he remarked, "is the gem of the Ocean." This address concluded the programme. Rev. Paul Schwan pronounced the benediction.

A representative body of German citizens filled the Central Armory in the evening. The meeting was presided over by Rev. Franz Friedrich. An instrumental overture preceded the exercises and was followed by the singing of a German hymn. Rev. Theophil Leonhardt then read a Psalm, and prayer was offered by Rev. H. Pullmann. A patriotic selection was sung by the Männerchor, and then Mayor Robert E. McKisson was introduced to make the opening address. The mayor received an ovation as he stepped forward. He spoke, in substance, as follows:

"This day has marked the opening of our long anticipated Centennial celebration. After many months of waiting and planning a period of rejoicing over the completion of one hundred years of the city's history has arrived. This mass-meeting is a mark of the strength of our German citizenship, and an earnest of your lively interest in the welfare and prosperity of our municipality.

The city of Cleveland is proud of her German population. No class of America's adopted citizens stands higher in industry, in thrift and in good citizenship than our German Americans. None are more fond of their mother land, and none are fonder of the land of their adoption, nor more law-abiding and steadfast.

Germany has done much for the world. It has given us a Bismarck and a Moltke, a statesman and a general; a Schiller and a Goethe, in letters and in song; a Mozart and a Wagner, whose music delights the ear in every land; a Guttenberg, to invent the great art of printing. Germany has given us a Koch, whose penetration and skill have made the science of chemistry work out relief to mankind. Coming down to recent date, it has given us a Roentgen and his famous "X" ray, which has caused the world to pause and wonder what Germany is going to give us next. In America it has given us the statesman, Carl Schurz, the friend of Grant and Hayes; a Roebling to build New York's suspension bridge; a Francis Siegel, whose gallant services in the war are known to all of

his countrymen. A long list of other noted and worthy sons might easily be added. In Cleveland, the same high record obtains. In music, medicine, art, learning, the trades—in short, in every walk of life, honest and patriotic Germans are found, good in their ability and willingness to work, good in their husbanding of resources, good in their sturdy thrift, good in their splendid accomplishments and business ability, and, above all, good in their devotion to law and order and the common good.

Our German population, as given by the City Directory of 1832, was 1,472, out of a total of 10,135. It is estimated now that we have in the neighborhood of 100,000 Germans within the city's walls. We are gratified by this showing. They come to us imbued with patriotism, are always willing and ready to co-operate in maintaining good government, and are ever peaceable and prosperous themselves. There is a kinship in intelligence, in industry, and in love of freedom between every true German and every American.

Comprising almost one-third of the city's entire population, you have probably had more to do with the building up of its public institutions and quasi-public enterprises than perhaps any other single nationality. Your influence has been beneficent, not only upon the city, but upon the State at large.

It is fitting and proper that this Centennial anniversary should be opened with religious observances as has been the case to-day. The influence of the pious lives of our New England forefathers has been manifest all through the city's history. We cannot pay too high a tribute to their honesty and worth. We owe them a debt of gratitude both lasting and deep.

We are upon the threshold of a second century of the city's existence. If the advancement of the first is equaled by the second, there surely will be occasion for new congratulations. Each citizen should do his part. To live for each day and to do that right is the best that any can do. Cleveland—her noble past, her great present, her splendid future—who shall portray them in adequate colors?

A hearty burst of applause greeted the conclusion of the mayor's address. Then Rev. Mr. Friedrich introduced Director-General Wilson M. Day, of the Centennial Commission, who also received a warm greeting. He said:

It is fitting, indeed, that this festival of a century should be commemorated in the sonorous language of the fatherland to the accompanying thrill of German song. It is meet that the sons and daughters of that land which has enriched the world's honor roll with such names as Schiller and Goethe, Lessing and Herder, Uhland and Reuter, Beethoven and Mozart, and Wagner, Weber, and Schubert, Silcher and Abt, Kant and Fichte and Schopenhauer and Copernicus and Kepler and Herschel, and the long line of heroes from Charlemagne to Barbarossa, and Moltke and Bismarck, should on this newer continent of their adoption join in pledging once more their love of liberty, and their devotion to the city of their choice. It needs no words of mine to tell the story of German loyalty, German self-sacrifice, and German achievement. American patriotism is made of no sturdier stuff than the fealty of its adopted citizens. The story of German heroism is written on every battlefield of the South. At Bull Run, at Vicksburg, at Chattanooga, at Atlanta, at Chickamauga, at Gettysburg, before Richmond, at Appomattox, German blood was poured out as freely as that of our native born soldiery, that the Union might be preserved and human liberty vouchsafed. But the German is a peace lover as well, and this peace festival of religion and patriotism is a fitting embodiment of the solid, law-loving, law-abiding, God-fearing qualities of the German character. May the churches which you represent ever be the fountains of the purest religion, the broadest culture, and the highest patriotism. In the name of the Centennial Commission, I greet you. God save the fatherland! God save America! "Ehre sey Gott in der Hoehe, und Friede auf Erden, and den Menschen ein Wohlgefallen."

"America" was sung by the audience standing, and then Rev. J. H. C. Roentgen delivered the first German address of the evening. He divided the life of the Germans in Cleveland into three parts—childhood from 1831 to 1851, youth from 1850 to 1872, and maturity from 1872 to 1896. He paid many tributes, in the course of his address, to the interest of the Germans in the city's affairs, and their desire for its advancement and prosperity, and was warmly applauded when he said that the

study of the German language must be continued in the public schools, and declared that if it were not, parochial schools would be the result.

Another song by the Männerchor preceded the last address of the evening, that of Rev. G. Heinmiller, which was historical in character, and was also delivered in German. A song by the Männerchor, a prayer by Rev. C. Streich, the singing of a German hymn by the audience, and the pronunciation of the benediction by Rev. Franz Friedrich, concluded the programme.

The exercises of this Sabbath day formed an appropriate introduction to the festivities that followed, turning the thoughts of the inhabitants to the benefits of the retiring century, fostering civic pride and patriotism, and giving birth to nobler purposes and still higher aims for the coming years.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

CHAPTER V.

CAMP MOSES CLEAVELAND.

DEDICATED JULY 20, 1896.

The annual encampment of the Ohio National Guard and a detachment of United States Regulars was secured for Cleveland in 1896, and proved to be a prominent and attractive feature of the Centennial celebration. Tents were pitched by the soldiers about the middle of July and remained until near the middle of September. The camp was located on the Perkins Farm, in the western part of the city, near the lake front, and was known as "Camp Moses Cleaveland." With its companies of well-drilled men, its brilliant dress parades and general equipment, it formed a center of interest for thousands during the summer months.

COL. J. S. POLAND.

The camp was dedicated with appropriate exercises on Monday afternoon, July 20th. There was an almost constant downpour of rain during the morning, and at noon it was thought that the exercises would have to be postponed. A temporary cessation, however, encouraged the officers in charge to proceed. Shortly after noon Troop A of the Ohio National Guard, Captain R. E. Burdick commanding, repaired to the Forest City House, where Governor Bushnell and party, Mayor McKisson and a number of prominent citizens were met and escorted to the camp. In the company besides the governor and the mayor were J. G. W. Cowles, president of the Chamber of Commerce, Colonel Clarence E. Burke and Colonel C. V. Wing, of the governor's staff; Captain George Andrews, of the United States Army; L. E. Holden, W. J. Akers, ex-Postmaster A. T. Anderson and others. Soon after the arrival of the party the troops were formed in a hollow square around the flag-pole on the parade ground. The programme of exercises was then opened with a patriotic selection by the Seventeenth Regiment Band. As the music died away, Mr. Holden, on behalf of the Centennial Commission, arose in the governor's carriage and introduced Mayor McKisson, who was cordially received and addressed the soldiers as follows:

Members of the Ohio National Guard and Regulars: It is a happy privilege for me to greet you to-day in this white city by the lake. Every citizen bids you a ready and hearty welcome. We delight to receive you as representatives of the great body of citizen soldiers of America; an army which for its patriotism, loyalty and devotion, if not for its equipment, numbers and strength, is second to none in the world. Your fine uniforms, your epaulettes, your glistening swords and polished guns, remind us of the time when thousands of boys from the Western Reserve gladly left their fields and shops to battle for the nation and its flag. One cannot look upon this scene without being thrilled with patriotic thoughts and emotions. Well might we dwell upon the valiant services of Ohio's troops, their bravery and their sacrifices, were it not for the fact that this story is familiar to all.

We are glad to have you here because this is Cleveland's Centennial year. One hundred years ago an adventurous general conceived the idea that this would be a good place to build a town. Time has proved that his notion was correct. The name of that general, I need not tell you, was Moses Cleaveland, and that name your camp will appropriately bear to-day. We are indebted to that intrepid founder for our great municipality of 1896. From a small beginning, with a population of four, Cleveland has grown to a city second to none in the great State of Ohio in point of population, commercial wealth and educational advantages.

The century now closing has been a remarkable one, all will agree. It was only twenty years after the Revolutionary War and the signing of the Declaration of Independence that our first house was built. Washington was President. Flint-locks and bullets were vying with bows and arrows where shocks of ripened wheat and waving corn now stand. Along the trails of those Indian bands our electric trolley cars now glide. Instead of flint-locks and bullets we have our repeating rifles; instead of arrows we have our Gatling guns.

Our standing army is the safeguard of our country. One hundred years ago George Washington made the cogent remark: "The art of war is at once comprehensive and complicated. It demands much previous study, and the possession of it in this improved state is always of great moment to the security of a nation." This principle, as laid down by the Father of our Country, is as true to-day as it was one hundred years ago. It is one of the duties men owe to their country to be prepared to defend her; to be both ready and capable of assisting to preserve her public order, and protect the rights of all her citizens.

This is an appropriate place for soldiers to pitch their tents. It is near enough to catch the sound of the waves of old Lake Erie, upon whose surface, not many miles away, was fought one of the fiercest battles of naval history. The old inhabitants used to tell how the villagers ran along the banks of the lake and put their ears to the ground, as the boom of distant guns came rumbling over the waters.

I now take pleasure in presenting, on behalf of the Centennial Commission, to Governor Bushnell as commander-in-chief, this end-of-the-century-encampment, to be known as Camp Moses Cleaveland.

The mayor's speech was accompanied by the thunder of an approaching storm, and as he concluded heavy clouds hung over the field. Governor Bushnell endeavored, however, to make his response. He was roundly applauded as he faced the audience from his carriage, hat in hand. He said:

Mr. Chairman and Mayor McKisson, Officers and Men of the Ohio National Guard, and Officers of the Regular Army:

"When freedom from her mountain height
Unfurled her banner to the air,
She tore the azure robe of night,
And placed the stars of glory there."

As the last word of this patriotic stanza was spoken, the halyard was pulled and "Old Glory" unfurled itself in its freshness and beauty under the lowering skies, while Battery E sent a salute of twenty-one guns to mingle with the roar of the thunder overhead. Rain began to fall rapidly and the governor was forced to postpone further speaking until the scene had been shifted to the tent of Adjutant General Axline. He

then resumed his address, referring eloquently to the national emblem as follows:

This flag that is here unfurled to the breeze was adopted as the flag of the Union June 14, 1777, and to maintain the supremacy of which has cost millions of treasure and oceans of blood. But when we consider what this flag stands for, standing as it does for liberty, for freedom, for home and happiness of the whole people of this country, we are reconciled to the sacrifice made that it might be maintained as the ensign and banner of our country. Its original thirteen stars have been increased to forty-five, and this flag now floats over the grandest nation on earth and is respected at home and abroad, upon land and sea. Its beautiful folds are swung to the breeze from every public building and every schoolhouse in our land and there is nothing more fitting than that this beautiful banner, emblem of the glory and strength of our government, should float over this camp of loyal and patriotic officers and men of the National Guard of Ohio and the valiant soldiers of the Union.

You are here in conformity to the law for the purpose of giving time and attention to military duty; and you, officers and men of the regular army, are here by order of the war department not only that you may have additional service in camp, but to assist by your knowledge and experience our citizen soldiery who camp here with you. To our soldiers we owe much for their patriotic service to the country in war and in peace. With a full appreciation and high regard for those of the regular army, I desire here to express my great admiration of the National Guard of our own State. They are entitled to high praise for their fidelity and patriotism and their ever willing service to the State.

ADJT.-GEN. H. A. AXLINE.

Now, Mayor McKisson, I desire to thank you, and through you, the people of your magnificent city, for the generous gift of this camp, and I hereby accept it for the State and dedicate it for the uses for which you present it, and christen it Camp Moses Cleaveland in honor of the founder of your beautiful city. And to you, General Axline, as chief director, I deliver this most generous gift of the citizens of Cleveland to be used for this encampment. I trust that the time spent here by the National Guard and by the men of the regular army will be useful to all and of great benefit to the State and Nation.

Adjutant-General Axline replied to the governor's speech by saying:

We accept the trust reposed in us, and hope to be faithful to it. We are now situated as never before, in having a branch of each arm of the regular service with us. We have a model set up before us in the regulars of the United States Army, and we will surely profit by this experience, and acquire greater proficiency and added military knowledge. We are of the same blood and are imbued with the same patriotism as the regular soldiers. I am proud of the Ohio National Guard, and I have been connected with it almost since my early boyhood, and I expect to remain with it until I cross the river beyond. You must remember we are only citizens, and once a week only drop our business duties and engagements to meet at our armories and practice how to become true soldiers. The entire National Guard of the country numbers 120,000 men, and the United States Army about 30,000 men. To-day the National Guard of the Union is recognized as one of the strong arms the nation can depend on in times of trouble. I ask you to remember that these men are making sacrifices all the time to belong to the National Guard. They have borne almost everything because they belong to it. They have been hissed and reviled as they walk the streets. We will take this camp and with the support and good-will of the United States Army soldiers here, we hope to make it the ideal camp in the history of the National Guard of Ohio

After Adjutant-General Axline's address, refreshments were served. The party then returned to the city, with the exception of Governor Bushnell and certain members of his staff, who drove to the United States Army camp, where they were pleasantly entertained during the evening.

Continued bad weather interfered with the comfort of those in camp. Instead of the usual mid-summer drouth there was a superabundance of moisture, the soldiers on certain days being forced to wade through mud and water ankle-deep. Later, however, the weather improved sufficiently to permit the satisfactory observance of the usual routine, and during the latter part of the encampment, the days were ideal for army life. Immense crowds flocked to the camp to witness the dress parades in the early evenings, especially on Sundays, coming from all parts of the State and city, promenading the streets of the tented villages, listening to band concerts, and forming in rows five or six deep around the sides of the parade ground when the time arrived for the drills.

TROOP A AT CAMP.

The companies were changed from time to time, coming and going according to a pre-arranged programme. The different organizations of the Ohio National Guard in camp and the periods covered by each were as follows:

First Brigade.— First Regiment of Infantry, headquarters at Cincinnati; Sixteenth Regiment of Infantry, headquarters at Toledo; Toledo Cadets Infantry; Troop A, Cavalry, headquarters at Cleveland. From July 20th to July 25th, inclusive.

Second Brigade.— Eighth Regiment of Infantry, headquarters at Chillicothe. From July 28th to August 2d, inclusive.

Third Brigade.— Fourteenth Regiment of Infantry, headquarters at Columbus; Second Regiment of Infantry, headquarters at Kenton; Ninth Battalion of Infantry. From August 5th to August 10th, inclusive.

Fourth Brigade.— Third Regiment of Infantry, headquarters at Springfield; Fifth Regiment of Infantry, headquarters at Cleveland. From August 13th to August 18th, inclusive.

Artillery Brigade.— First Regiment Light Artillery, headquarters at Columbus. From August 21st to August 26th, inclusive.

The following United States troops were detailed to attend the encampment:

From the Department of the East.—The Seventeenth Regiment of Infantry, stationed at Columbus (O.) Barracks, Colonel John S. Poland; Major Francis E. Lacey, superintendent of rifle practice; Captain B. L. Ten Eyck, assistant surgeon; First Lieutenant William C. Wren, adjutant; First Lieutenant Robert W. Dowdy, quartermaster. Seventeenth Infantry Band. Company A, Company C, Company D, Company E, Company F, Company G, Company H.

From the Department of Missouri.—Troop A, Second Cavalry, stationed at Jefferson (Mo.) Barracks. Light Artillery E. First Regiment Artillery, stationed at Fort Sheridan, Ill.

Owing to the unfavorable weather and the unsatisfactory condition of the grounds of the original camp, a portion of the Regulars changed their location during their stay. The entire brigade encamped at first on the Perkins Farm, the Seventeenth Infantry from July 18th to August 18th. The Second Battalion encamped on Hon. W. J. White's two-minute farm at Rifle Range from August 12th to August 29th, and from August 29th to September 16th at Euclid Heights, six miles east of the Public Square.

The headquarters of the Seventeenth Infantry and the First Battalion were moved from Camp Moses Cleaveland on August 21st to Euclid Heights. The First Battalion moved from Euclid Heights to Rifle Range on August 29th, remaining there until September 16th. Troop A, Third Cavalry, reached camp on July 19th, and moved from Camp Moses Cleaveland August 12th to Rifle Range. It left Rifle Range and encamped at Euclid Heights September 2d, and returned to its station, Jefferson (Mo.) Barracks, September 11th. Light Battery E encamped at Camp Moses Cleaveland from July 20th to August 27th, when it moved to Euclid Heights, remaining there until September 12th, when it left for its station, Fort Sheridan, Ill.

General Nelson A. Miles, commander-in-chief of the Army, visited the encampment during its progress to conduct an inspection. His presence was made the occasion for a grand review, which attracted large crowds to the grounds. During the existence of the encampment, various social functions relieved the monotony of the daily routine. Many prominent guests were entertained from time to time, among them being ex-Governor and Mrs. McKinley, Governor and Mrs. Bushnell, and numerous national, state and city officials.

On the afternoon of July 20th, the following proclamation was issued by Mayor McKisson, in reference to the approaching celebration of Founder's Day:

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
CLEVELAND, O, July 20, 1896.

In pursuance of action taken by the Cleveland Centennial Commission, Wednesday, July 22, 1896, has been set aside as Founder's Day, to be celebrated with fitting exercises, commemorating the city's one hundredth anniversary. There will be present on this day large companies of the officials of the States of Connecticut, Ohio and elsewhere to join in the celebration. A grand parade will be given in the afternoon and an historical pageant in the evening. I respectfully and earnestly solicit the enthusiastic observance of the day by all citizens in honor of our civic prosperity.

Appreciating the importance of the event and the historic value it possesses, as well as in the interests of a general recognition of the day, I urgently request all business men and employers to close their places of business at 12 o'clock noon, so far as they can do so without material injury to themselves, in order that all employes may share in the general benefit of the celebration and the enjoyment of the day as a holiday.

ROBERT E. MCKISSON, Mayor.

CHAPTER VI.

OPENING OF THE LOG CABIN.

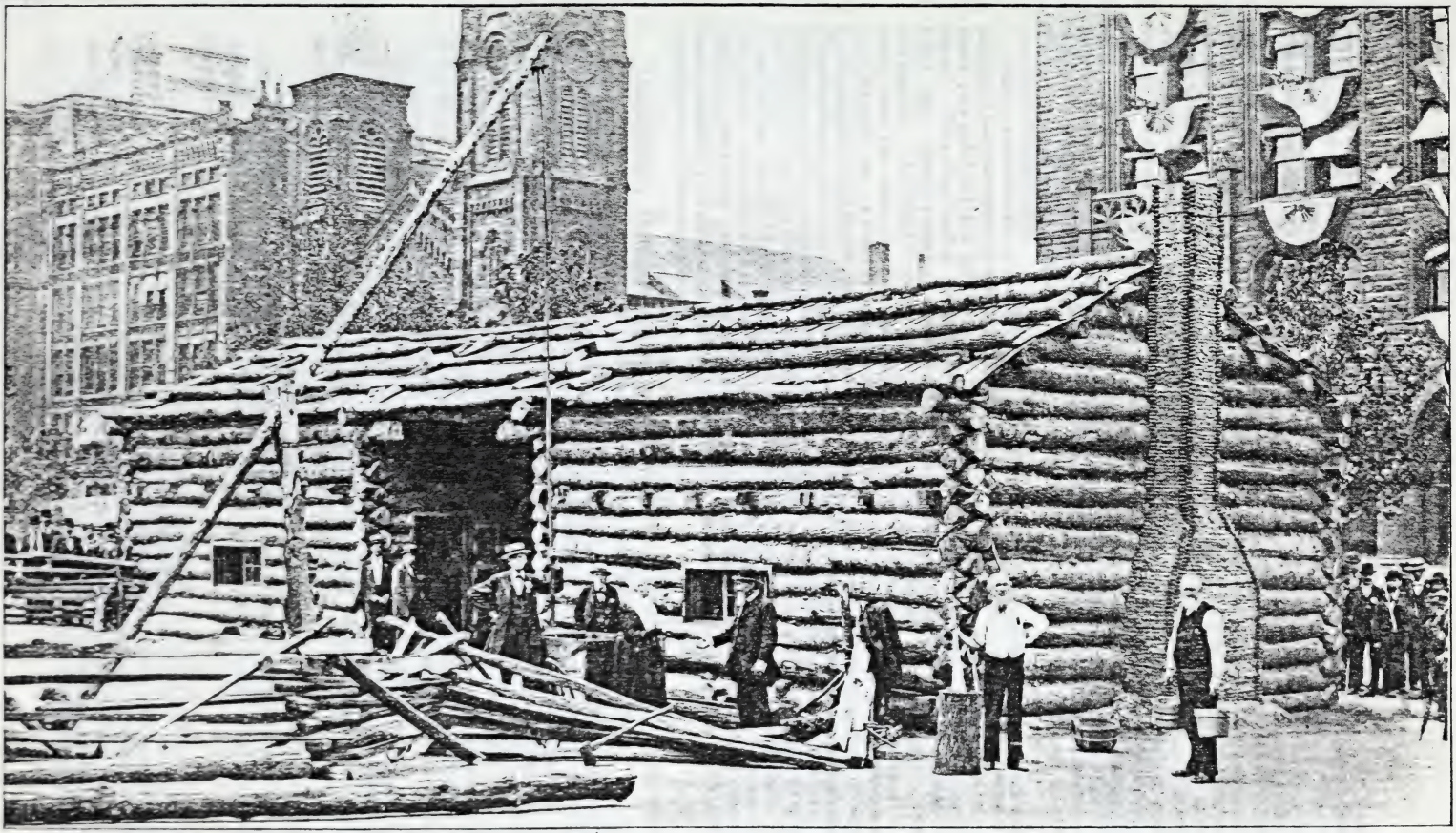
JULY 21, 1896.

If there was one thing more than another which pleased the pioneers of Cleveland during the Centennial celebration, it was the log cabin on the Public Square. The idea of erecting a cabin in the heart of the city originated with "Father" Addison, an early settler, who believed that there could be found no better object lesson of the rapid passage of time, no better incentive to a proper veneration of the city's founders than this simple structure, filled with relics of the period when the city was young. The quaint old house proved to be a point of deep interest for the visitors of the summer, being crowded almost constantly with guests anxious to inspect it, and affording a captivating study for the daily throngs of passers-by.

The cabin was formally dedicated on Tuesday, July 21st, the last day of the closing century. At 10 o'clock a reception was held, at which a large number of prominent citizens were present. The ladies of the Early Settlers' Association acted as hostesses, many of them wearing gowns from sixty to a hundred years old. The guests took great delight in examining the cabin. Vases of common field flowers, such as might have been gathered at the mouth of the Cuyahoga River in 1796, adorned the old-fashioned shelves built in the walls, and from the ceiling hung bunches of half-husked corn, strings of dried apples, steel traps, shot-guns and butcher knives. There was a clock in the corner one hundred and seventy-eight years old still keeping time, a tallow-dip lantern, a cane made from timber taken from one of Commodore Perry's ships, and a copy of the Declaration of Independence in a frame made from wood of the *Lawrence*. Cooking utensils of ancient mold, farming implements long out of date, and many other things of historic value were also on exhibition.

At 2:30 o'clock the dedicatory exercises were held. Thousands of people crowded around the cabin, the audience more than filling the northeast section of the Public Square. The ceremonies were opened with music, after which Rev. Lathrop Cooley offered prayer. Bolivar Butts, Chairman of the Log Cabin Committee, then introduced Hon. Richard C. Parsons, President of the Early Settlers' Association, as chairman of the meeting. Colonel Parsons delivered an eloquent address, as follows:

We come this day, not to dedicate the log cabin or inaugurate its use in Ohio. We come to honor and pay to it our most sincere homage of admiration and regard. We see in it the veritable symbol of our earliest civilization in this country and settlement in Ohio. We can look at it and recall the grand old Pilgrims of the *Mayflower*, Carver and Bradford and White and Winthrop and Miles Standish, with their self-sacrificing, devoted wives standing about the door. We can see Generals Putnam and Parsons and Governor Meigs as they stood, in 1787, before the first log cabin in Marietta. We can see the log cabin where Thomas Ewing, of Lancaster, the greatest



THE LOG CABIN.

lawyer Ohio ever produced, a senator and cabinet minister, was born. We can see the log cabin of Thomas Corwin, a governor of Ohio, senator of the United States, secretary of the treasury, minister to Mexico, and the most brilliant, captivating orator of his age. We can see the little cabin on the banks of the Ohio, where that great general and President of the United States—Ulysses S. Grant—was born. A little further north and we come to the log cabin of that brilliant soldier—that thunderbolt of war—Philip H. Sheridan. And close by this very assembly, in our own county, we can see the log cabin where the scholar, soldier, patriot and President—James A. Garfield—was born and reared. And we can see the sweet faces of those devoted wives and mothers, who knew how to labor and how to pray. How to rear their children to worship God, and die at last pure as the angels who carried them to the skies.

The log cabin is the cradle of the old statesmen of Ohio, the nursery of her stalwart sons and daughters. It has long been dedicated to the services of man and the honor of God. If you will cast your eyes a moment across the Ohio River, you will see the log cabin where that hero and President—Andrew Jackson—was born. And not far away the birthplace of the beloved President and martyr—Abraham Lincoln—the great emancipator.

Since the one hundred Pilgrims landed on the bleak shores of New England and laid the foundations of this mighty nation, we have become a people, the richest and most powerful on the globe. We not only live in another era, but we live in a new world. The log cabin of the pioneer has vanished. Great cities have come, filled with costly palaces, comfortable homes, churches, colleges and schools for all the people. Railroads, steamships, electric cars and lights, the mammoth printing press, and the miracle of a daily newspaper filled with the news of a great world, are seen around us. Commerce, agriculture, manufactures, the arts and sciences have given mankind employment and contributed largely to their happiness and education. One hundred years ago Cleveland was a wilderness. To-day she is decorated in holiday attire like a bride adorned for her husband. Let us thank God for the past, look hopefully to the future and remember that if our dear land one hundred years hence is to be the abode of an intelligent, enterprising, contented, and noble people, it can only be so through a profound love of our institutions, the personal liberty of the citizen under wise and humane laws, and the practice of industry, morality and the most exalted patriotism — then will youth be blessed with prosperity and old age crowned with blessings.

Chairman Parsons then introduced Mayor McKisson, who made a brief informal speech, in the course of which he said:

Before us are the old log cabin and the old well and the old fence, reminding us of the birthplace of our fathers. From the cabins of which that is a type, went forth the energies that built up this great city and this great nation. The example set us by these sturdy people is, after all, the highest guide we can have for our daily action.

This is a great manufacturing city, yet our manufacturing greatness had its beginning in just such structures as that. I am told that the first industry in Cuyahoga County was a distillery that was erected to supply the great and growing commerce of the West. I suppose that was done to help kill off the Indians. (Laughter.) However, our industries have flourished until Cleveland has become one of the greatest manufacturing cities of the country.

In this, our day of triumph, let us recall these forerunners of our fortune. Let us build such a superstructure on the foundations they so well laid, that when the next Centennial comes our successors may be able to point to our deeds with the same pride that we point to the deeds of those who preceded us.

The next speaker was Hon. James Lawrence, who referred entertainingly to the relics which had come down from former times. He deprecated the fact that no more of these mementos had been preserved. Said he:

It is a subject of regret that the second generation of our people set so little value upon the furniture and household utensils of their fathers, much of which had come down from colonial days. But the false taste prevailing a few years ago prized only what was new and showy, and so many an old clock or spinning wheel or piece of quaint furniture was left exposed to the weather or otherwise destroyed.

The men who laid the foundations of this commonwealth were not, as a rule, ignorant and uncivilized. They came from the settled communities in the East, and

were accustomed to many of the comforts of life, to orderly government, to the refinements of social intercourse, and to the influence of religion and morality. The majority of them were intelligent, industrious and frugal. It is true that Governor St. Clair, in 1799, spoke of the inhabitants of the territory as a multitude of indigent and ignorant people, without fixed political principles, many of whom had left nothing but creditors behind them, and who, if they formed a government for themselves, would be more troublesome and more opposed to the measures of the United States than even Kentucky. But it must be remembered that St. Clair was a good deal of an aristocrat, and was, moreover, subject to frequent attacks of the gout. At any rate his multitude of people were but a few thousand, and the real settlement of the country was just beginning. At the first session of the territorial legislature, in reply to the opening address of the governor, it was declared that the promotion of morality, the suppression of vice, and the encouragement of literature and religion deeply involved the prosperity and happiness of every country, and that no opportunity of advancing these most important objects should be lost. * * *

The ordinance of 1787 for the government of the territory northwest of the river Ohio provides that schools and the means of education shall forever be encouraged, and the same provision in substance is found in the Ohio State constitution of 1802 and is continued in the constitution of 1851. While our present common school system is of a later date, it would be a mistake to think that from the beginning the means of education were not to a considerable extent within the reach of those willing to make sacrifices for it. In nearly every village of importance, academies and classical schools were established by private enterprise, in which the charges for tuition were almost nominal. These higher schools were often conducted by men of learning, many of them ministers of the gospel, who, in addition to their parish work, and with little expectation of pecuniary reward, devoted themselves to the cause of education. At a very early period, a number of colleges were founded in the wilderness, and although the curriculum was probably meager compared with the course of study now offered by our leading institutions of learning, we may well believe that the zeal of the students supplied a good part of the deficiency. After all, it does not so much matter what they studied, provided they gained the power of acquiring knowledge. That they did this is shown by the long list of those who have attained honorable distinction as scholars, statesmen, divines, lawyers, judges and journalists, not only within our own State, but in the newer West where so many sons of Ohio have been conspicuous as leaders of men.

It seems to me that there was more opportunity for individual success in those early days than there is now, although it must be acknowledged that the average condition of the people, in respect to the comforts and conveniences of living, is now superior. When all was new, when everything was yet to be done, when everybody had an equal chance, a man of ability and integrity could hardly fail to succeed. There were few specialists then. A man had to be master of the whole of his trade or profession. He was not a mere part of a machine. * * *

The growth of cities and larger towns and the decadence of the small country village are significant of the change in all industrial pursuits. The contrast between the former and present village is far greater than it is between the former and present agricultural population. Once the village was an important business and social center. A large part of the articles consumed in the neighborhood were made there. The cabinet maker, the hatter, the shoemaker, the blacksmith, the wagon-maker, the tanner, the wool carder, the tailor, the miller, were all manufacturers and of corresponding importance. But now the factory has superseded the shop of the old-fashioned handicraftsman. Where the conditions are favorable for the location of factories the village has become a city or a large town. When this has not occurred, or where the village has been left remote from railways, it has steadily declined. The inhabitants of such places represent much of the best blood in the country, but their energies are dulled, their ambition is dead. The youth must either leave home as soon as they are old enough to be of much comfort or help to their parents, or else grow up into an idle and useless manhood.

"And from to-day and from to-night
Expecting nothing more,
Than yesterday and yesternight
Had proferred them before."

A song by the Arion Quartette followed, and then came remarks by W. S. Kerruish, Esq. The speaker said:

I crossed the ocean once, in company with some four hundred others coming this way, homeward bound myself, but for the majority it was their first voyage, and they were all eager to get a glimpse of the new world and their future home.

On our ninth day out it was said to us: "To-morrow morning, if we have luck, you'll see land," and in the morning, long before the sun had risen, and whilst the stars were still twinkling in the East, and whilst darkness was still upon the face of the deep, we were on deck—hundreds of us—vainly trying to penetrate the gloom which enshrouded the west. And there was calm and an ominous silence, for the steam power which had throbbed and pulsated and impelled us by night and by day had sunk to rest, and the uneasy waves broke lazily in the dimness of the early morning against the sides of the sleeping leviathan which lay silent and motionless on the tide. We were in the neighborhood of land and were waiting for the pilot, but not long. There's a far off flash in the darkness, and it's gone; but it appears again—some sign language of the sea, perhaps, unknown to us—and presently there dimly emerges out of the night the likeness of a small boat moved by strong arms rapidly nearing us, and a lithe figure springs nimbly up the side, and the moment his foot strikes the deck he shouts, "All steam on, straight ahead!" and instantly there's the sound of hurrying feet and creaking cordage and rushing steam, and the jarring wheels revolve once more, and the stout ship, obedient to the new master, speeds onward, westward, as if endowed with reason and new life; and anon, the sun, hidden beneath the sea's convexity, flames on the rim of ocean; and, behold, the veil is suddenly lifted, and yonder is the low lying, far stretching shore of a new world.

From time immemorial there have been salient features of similitude and resemblance between the ocean voyager and the establishment of a commonwealth, or the founding of a great city. The comparison has engaged the pen of the best writers of prose. Poets, so long ago as Horace, so recent as Longfellow, have not been insensible to its charms. You will surely all remember on this occasion the latter's "Building and Launching of the Ship," and his matchless apostrophe to the union, typified in its closing lines.

But comparisons and allusions aside for a moment. This has been called by some one the centennial century. If we reflect or consider for a moment, it will easily be seen that these celebrations, in which are garnered and commemorated the achievements and memories of one hundred years, have been crowding on us of late; but in this locality, along the southern shores of Lake Erie, whatever civilizations may have flourished here and disappeared throughout the ages—if any there have been—this is our first centennial; indeed, in a double sense, it may fitly be called our pioneer centennial; and if by reason of the fact that it has had no local predecessor to be in some sort a guide for us, we may seem to be somewhat at sea as to the exact appropriate thing to do or word to say on this our first attempt, our trial trip, so to speak; we have a compensation in this, that we are neither hampered nor embarrassed by either precedent, example, or tradition, and yet, though we have one hundred years of condensed history behind us, there's an eternity of possibility before us, and we are standing in this year of grace 1896 on the dividing line between the two. * * *

And now, if on some old-time map of 1750 or earlier there may be traced, down by the old river bed and near the mound or sand dune which has long since disappeared, the words "French House"—words ambiguous at best, but indicative, it is said, of the early enterprise of some adventurous but nameless French trader, for you know they were the original commercial drummers of the great Northwest wilderness—if there's some dim reminiscence or fabulous belief of a British vessel with munitions of war and soldiers, westward bound, hugging the shore, and stranded and lost near the cliffs of Rocky River before the settlement of white men, and if kept at bay and away from the land by the savage Iroquois and other fierce tribes, inhabiting these river bottoms and wooded highlands, as believed or stated by Parkman—and for that reason even the zealous missionary's keel vexed these southern waters only at intervals "few and far between"—if there be some dubious belief of all this, we know it, after all, only in the same uncertain way we know of the infancy of Romulus or the landing of the Northmen in New England, but when General Moses Cleaveland, he who stands yonder in bronze, with his old-fashioned theodolite—when General Moses Cleaveland and his argonauts, twenty five or thirty of them, pitched their tents by the river's mouth one hundred years ago, and immediately thereafter, in the fine July weather, built a log cabin or two in the oak woods about where the Mercantile National Bank and the Marine Bank now stand, at that moment our authentic history began. And what a history! How marvelous that neither the chisel of the sculptor nor the painter's brush has rescued from decay the event, with its background and surroundings, and that, too, in a great city laying claim to be the patroness of litera-

ture and art. And how stranger still that the account of the first beginnings of the city, the *primordia urbis*, as Livy calls them, should consist chiefly of a fragmentary diary and the dry field notes of a surveyor. But most wonderful of all is the change which time and industry have wrought in this region since our history began. Even the original topography has lost its character. Then there was a river, choked at the mouth with sand bars and uprooted trees, tearing its way along tortuous channels and silent bayous, amid rank vegetation and underbrush, a fit type of the "unlaborious earth and oarless sea," of which Tennyson tells us; now, the malodorous bearer of an immense commerce, stretching its arms not only throughout these vast inland seas, but to the uttermost parts of the earth; then, a vast extent of territory given over to dense, unbroken forests, the lair of wild beasts and wilder savages; now, the stately seat of a great metropolis thickly peopled with the busy marts of trade and the homes of nearly half a million of inhabitants, with the sure signs of their triumph over the forces of nature manifest on every side.

Colonel J. J. Elwell next spoke. He said:

A book, entitled "From the Cabin to the White House," shows what a barefooted boy has accomplished in this country within a hundred years. From the cabin to the building of the Society of Savings is an object lesson of what has been done in Cleveland, more impressive and instructive than anything I can say. Look at them as they stand. The log cabin with no money—not a cent. The bank with twenty or thirty millions belonging to the citizens of Cleveland and county. From poverty to wealth is the story they tell.

Our past has been glorious, but it will not compare with the glory of the future, if we follow the footsteps of righteousness that our forefathers set before us.

The Arions sang "Auld Lang Syne," and George F. Marshall, of Lakewood, who came to Cleveland in the thirties, made the closing speech of the day. His remarks were as follows:

We are under obligations to Father Addison for his perseverance in causing this model of the home of our pioneers to be erected, that the people of the present day may have some idea of the sort of palaces our forefathers occupied. The pioneers in Moses' time would never have been content with such a pinched up fireplace as that contains; they would have one at least three times as wide with capacity to hold a back log as large around as a barrel of New England rum, or even larger.

The structure tells its silent story in its general outward and inward formation. We can only behold the thin surface of what has been, and compare it with what now is and soon will be. There is yet a large amount of illustration needed, in order to bring to the mind's eye parallels in the lives of those who have occupied these varied human habitations.

This modest model of what has been is given us for a reminder of the days not very long gone by. You can see that there are no minarets, no pilasters, no groined arches, no fluted columns, no bays, no plate glass windows, no gilded ornamentation or artistic display of brilliant pigments; nor was the skill of the architect displayed in any other manner than in an effort to imitate the style and stability which was apparent in this New Connecticut nearly a century ago. The builders of those palaces and castles did not care to build any better than they knew; they had neither time nor disposition to consult either Doric, Ionic or composite Tuscan or Corinthian orders or styles. Without a disposition to deprecate the architecture of my adopted city, it was quite apparent in Cleveland until some thirty years ago that style and cultivated taste had not taken a very deep root among her people. It appeared from the outlook that when a person wanted a house or store or hotel built, he told the carpenter, joiner or mason the size he wished and the number of doors, chimneys and windows required, and then told him to go ahead and hurry up the work; they wanted the tenant to come in at once, so that an income could come in also. It was not that substantial style and elegant appearance that was sought for so much as what could be made out of the investment. People had an eye to money then as now.

Since I made this city my home, sixty years ago, it appears to me that the business portion has put on an entirely new garb. I can scarcely recognize, on either Superior, Water, South Water or Bank streets a single business block that was in existence at the time of my advent. Some of those blocks have been renewed two or three times during the period named. There were but three church edifices wherein religious services were held. Two of those have been blotted out of existence, while their successors have gone farther out and built larger. The Old Stone Church stands,

CHAIRMEN OF SPECIAL COMMITTEES

GROUP I

but has been renewed twice during those days. Trinity, once at the corner of Seneca and St. Clair, was adorned with four small pinnacles, each of which was surmounted by a weather vane, which was intended to indicate the course of the varying wind. They had been so long in service that they failed to do proper duty, and it was hardly possible for the fiercest gale to induce the entire four to point in the same direction at the same time. This could not change the opinion of any of its worshipers that the church itself was a true one.

History tells us that there was once a log jail on the ground near where we stand, and from that jail was taken the Indian chief, Omick, who had murdered a man, and Omick was executed in proper form by the sheriff. He had not as appreciative and numerous an audience as had the man later at Ravenna, in February, 1837, when about one-half of the Western Reserve's able-bodied men gathered to see the law executed. It is said that in a new country great care is exercised to maintain its prospective as well as present usefulness and prosperity. A story goes out that at one time, and somewhere, a blacksmith had committed a murder, was tried and found guilty and sentenced to hang; but as he was the only mechanic of that sort, and it would be hard to build up an empire without a blacksmith, upon consultation it was found that the settlement had two lawyers and only one blacksmith, therefore it was thought best to save the State and execute one of the lawyers instead.

We are not entirely dependent upon tradition for the fact that the first menagerie and circus ever exhibited in Cleveland was upon the ground where we now are. It had but a single elephant, and in that day such a strange animal was regarded as the most valuable for exhibition of any in the collection; so all the impecunious boys regarded it as well. One night, while the watchman and keepers slept, some of the elder youth, by their skill, unloosed the chains that bound the animal and he came forth on the streets where all could have a view. The huge fellow wandered up and down the streets and finally made his way into Father Sked's garden, at that time on Ontario street, near St. Clair. One of the ladies of the family was awakened by his slashing among the vegetables and trumpeting in the delights of such rare opportunity. The entire family fled for safety from the back door in partial raiment, and were only restored to that peace and quiet of home life that came to them after the managers had succeeded in coaxing the wanderer back to his proper quarters.

Some people wonder why so many should leave the comfortable homes of the well improved sections of New England, New York and Pennsylvania to make a permanent home in a land so uncultivated as this was, near a century ago. Those early pioneers had not been schooled in the art of obtaining money in any other method than the old-time plan of earning it. Unearned money is either stolen, found or given, and they had none of that. If they had any at all, it came from the enforced sweat of the brow and the products of the soil. The Puritans came across the Atlantic to find new homes because they could do better for themselves on this side of the water. The Moravians came here simply for the purpose of doing good to the Indians. We are liable at times to put a considerable quantity of real sympathy in our thoughts for the hardy pioneer who opened up this new world. We had none for Adam and Eve when they set out for the same purpose in like manner. I have heard some of those real early settlers tell how happy they were when they came to this wild and wooded West, cutting a hole in the woods and beginning to raise a crop; how grand it was for them to hear the howling of wolves at night when they were secure in their impregnable fortresses; how delightful it was to hear the birds sing in the woods and to hear the notes of the bobolinks as they chanted their matins while waking from their morning sleep—a type of what they hope for in paradise. When they tell of what sport they often indulged in when they had slain a noble elk or deer, sometimes a bear and so down to smaller game; how also they could readily trap a bevy of wild turkey, or quail, or partridges, and at times bring down a wild goose in its flight across the continent, how we regret that we were not there. Some of them say that they were often out of flour and salt pork and bacon, but they were inured to that privation, which occurred quite frequently; but to be out of tobacco and like necessaries of life was a burden too great to be withstood for any considerable length of time. But when sickness comes and the fever sets in and there is no one to alleviate it, and the mother over-anxious about the fate of her darling child, no neighbor near to sit by the bedside for comfort and consolation, and when one after another of the household dies, then the heart is liable to break into grief; then a thought comes up that there was once a happier home than this, that was left behind them.

In order to know what life is and what life can be, it is quite necessary to have all its variations, its successes and its failures, its sicknesses and its health. To live at ease, with all the necessities, luxuries and comforts within reach, would make a person

unfit to associate with his fellowmen. If a person never had the headache or toothache and never had recovered from those ailings, he would have lost one or both of the blessings of living—not in the aches themselves, but in the recovery therefrom. Not to be mournful and sad under apparent affliction is liable to tax rather severely the philosophy of the bravest stoic.

The spirit of the true born Yankee is to keep pegging away and make the most and the best of all his opportunities. Those pioneers who occupied that sort of palace came here for a purpose, and were neither paupers nor plutocrats; they came to work their own salvation out of labor and the soil. The cunning speculator followed them in quick succession.

Some people have a chronic habit whereby they are enabled to find the cause for every effect and are enabled to come at once to a satisfactory conclusion on any philosophic subject. A wicked sinner by the name of Joe Bindell was bitten by a rattlesnake and died in great agony. Before his death he became converted, leaving off all his sinful ways. At the funeral the clergyman in his prayer took a philosophic view of the case and thanked the Lord for rattlesnakes, and he asked that one might be sent to bite his brother Tom, and he made a special plea that an extremely venomous one be sent to convert the old man, for he was the greatest sinner in the family.

And now, my friends, to bring these anomalies and my disjointed essay to a close, it would appear that this Western Reserve and these fine lands would not now be peopled with this race of noble pioneers and early settlers, becoming a New Connecticut, had it not been for the work of the British during the revolution, in placing the torch to so many farm houses in the State of Connecticut. It was not a natural consequence, falling to the lot of every pioneer who came to make their living from the soil of the Reserve, that they were driven here by untoward circumstances, with scanty means, forced through poverty to find other fields to gain a livelihood. About all of them were endowed with a spirit of enterprise the like of which was then, as now, gradually fading away; they were more anxious to test the possibilities of this wild and wooded West.

Need we devote much of our time in bewailing the misfortune of those pioneers because they had not afforded to them the modern methods of piling fortunes in single hands? They appeared to know nothing, and care less, for more than the right to earn their living from the opportunities vouchsafed them to worship God and keep his commandments.

If the sons and daughters of those pioneers were deprived of necessities, comforts and appliances which the modern youth is now supplied with, it is too late to add our sorrow to theirs, if they had any sorrow to speak of. Think of a generation, so short a time back, that had not the necessary appliances of bicycles to take a spin up the road after milking time, or a sixteen or thirty-two page newspaper to read before breakfast, or a vast number of elegantly illustrated fashion magazines, or a first-class opera, nor even a chance to see a game of professional baseball, nor an idea of divorce, nor yet the least conception of a prize fight, nor did they know of gas or electric lights. How sad their condition must have been not to have these luxuries, and vastly more inasmuch as that the present generation is now overwhelmed with them.

I can call to mind the names of some of the early pioneers who came to make their homes on farms in this section of Cuyahoga County, who came not long after Moses Cleaveland spied out the land. I find the names of Atwell, Alger, Allen, Adams, Ackley, Alvord, Addison, Blinn, Billings, Beers, Burton, Burke, Brainard, Buell, Baldwin, Bennett, Burnett, Benedict, Crawford, Bell, Clark, Carter, Crosier, Cady, Coleman, Cable, Culver, Carver, Cahoon, Conduit, Cole, Cook, Dillie, Dunham, Emerson, Gleason, Goodspeed, Giddings, Holly, Hand, Hubbell, Hubbard, Hasmer, Hamilton, Janes, Irwin, Jenett, Kelley, Kingsbury, Kidney, Kellig, Lester, Lee, Long, McIlrath, Morgan, Miles, Moore, Norton, O'Connor, Pettibone, Prentiss, Ruple, Ruggles, Riddle, Richmond, Ransom, Reese, Sexton, Shumway, Spangler, Seldon, Sheldon, Sherwin, Smellie, Slaght, Solloway, Sherman, Shepherd, Stiles, Sadler, Stark, Tole, Treat, Truscott, Thorp, Tashell, Townsend, Upson, Warren, Woodruff, Willis, Whitney, White, Wrightman, Walworth, Williams, Ansel Young. These men have long since passed away and with each name, with scarce an exception, was a woman, who shared the joys and sorrows of that noble catalogue that has helped to make the far famed Western Reserve one of the proudest districts of modern times. Such log huts or palaces or castles did not satisfy for a lifetime, and you can find dotted all over these hills and valleys fully as much evidence of advanced taste, refinement and stability in all the elements that mark a people of progress, as can be seen in any New England State.

Since those pioneers have long ago passed away, the generations which followed

DRESS PARADE OF REGULARS ON EUCLID HEIGHTS.

them would like mighty well to be rated as "pioneers," but they have encountered none of that wrestling with nature which the men were engaged in eighty or ninety years ago. Precious few who are here to-day may be regarded as pioneers. We are all too young to claim such honor. The first cabins were of the earth earthy; the last ones try to reach the sky.

At the conclusion of the exercises a totem pole was raised by members of the Improved Order of Red Men, who took possession of the yard around the log cabin and proceeded with ceremonies unique and startling. The yells of the "aborigines" resounded for blocks, and when the pole was finally erected, the braves and squaws gathered around it and joined in the ghost dance.

An exhibition of art which attracted considerable attention was opened Tuesday afternoon, being the Centennial Exhibition of the Cleveland School of Art, on Willson avenue. Nine rooms, filled with specimens of the best work of the year, were thrown open to inspection. Water colors, oil paintings, examples of design and other exhibits of rare merit were displayed. This exhibition continued daily between the hours of 2 o'clock and 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

On Tuesday evening a centennial concert was given by Conterno's famous Ninth Regiment Band, of New York, in the Central Armory. The audience was large, and was well entertained by the following programme:

1. March, "American Guard," Dr. G. E. Conterno (dedicated to the American Guard of the U. S.)
2. Overture, "William Tell," Rossini.
3. Descriptive Fantasia, "A Hunting Scene," Bucalossi.
4. "Reminiscences from the Works of Verdi," Arr. Godfrey.

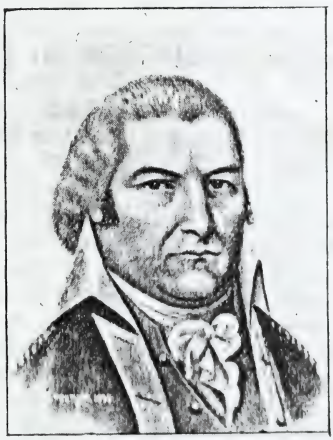
Grand Historical Musical Spectacle, "Battles of our Nation," by Dr. E. G. Conterno. Ninth Regiment Band and Soloists, Cleveland City Guard, Cleveland Singers. Tableau No. 1.—Battle of Bunker Hill. No. 2.—Washington Crossing the Delaware. No. 3.—Surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. No. 4.—Naval Battle, U. S. Frigate *Constitution* and the *Guerre*, 1812. No. 5.—Capture of the City of Mexico, 1848. No. 6.—Life on the Plantation, 1848-1861. No. 7.—Bombardment of Fort Sumter, 1861. No. 8.—Surrender of General Lee, 1864. No. 9.—Review of the Army in Washington, 1865.

CHAPTER VII.

FOUNDER'S DAY.

JULY 22, 1896.

At midnight on July 21st the booming of cannon, shrieking of whistles and ringing of bells announced to the inhabitants of Cleveland the ushering in of the second century of the city's history. As the hands of the clock passed the hour of twelve, bringing the ever-to-be-remembered July twenty-second, a centennial salute of one hundred guns made the hills and valleys reverberate with its exultant roar. No sooner had the first volley escaped than a discordant medley of whistles, bells and horns broke forth throughout the city. Hundreds of men and boys had remained up to "watch out the old and welcome the new," and immediately upon the shifting of time they began a demonstration which kept the balance of the population awake for hours.



GEN. MOSES CLEAVELAND.

Thus opened Founder's Day, the day of days in the Centennial calendar. It marked the completion of one hundred years from the founding of the city by Moses Cleaveland, a day rich in sentiment and patriotic emotions. The programme for its observance was elaborate and complete, comprising a mass meeting in the morning, addressed by men of national prominence; a great civic and military parade in the afternoon; a gorgeous historical pageant in the evening; the whole being concluded by the Centennial ball.

The day dawned cloudy, and rain fell at intervals until the middle of the afternoon. The various events were nevertheless carried out with enthusiasm. Excursion trains were run on all the railroads entering the city. Large crowds early took possession of the principal streets, jostling to and fro under a moving canopy of umbrellas.

The early hours of the morning were occupied with the reception of guests. In response to the invitation of the Centennial Commission, Governor Coffin, of Connecticut, accompanied by members of his staff, and a party of distinguished officials of that State and the city of Hartford, arrived to participate in the exercises of the day. They made the journey in a private car, reaching Cleveland at 4:30 A. M. In the company were Governor and Mrs. Coffin, Adjutant General Charles P. Graham and Mrs. Graham, of Middletown; Assistant Adjutant General William E. F. Landers, New London; Quartermaster General William E. Disbrow, of Bridgeport; Assistant Quartermaster General Louis R.

Cheney, of Hartford; Surgeon General George Austin Bowen, of Woodstock; Commissary General Henry S. Peck, New Haven; Paymaster General James H. Jarman, of Hartford; Judge Advocate General Leonard M. Daggett, of New Haven; Colonel Watson J. Miller, of Shelton; Colonel Henry W. Wessells, of Litchfield; Colonel H. H. Adams, of Greenwich; Mrs. Watson J. Miller and Mrs. Henry H. Adams; Inspector of Military Forces, Captain John Milton Thompson, United States Army, and Mr. F. D. Haines, private secretary of Governor Coffin.

The members of the party remained on board the car until 7:30 o'clock, when they were greeted by a committee of Cleveland citizens and escorted to the Hollenden for breakfast. Afterwards a brief reception was held in the parlors of the hotel, at which were present Hon. William McKinley, Governor Asa S. Bushnell, Senator John Sherman and Senator Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut, who were also honored guests of the day.

At 10 o'clock, carriages were taken by the party for the Central Armory, where the public exercises were held. The building was beautifully decorated, banners and streamers of the national colors being freely displayed. On the speakers' platform were seated two governors, two United States senators and a future president. On a slightly lower platform in front of this sat a prominent group of military and State officials and well-known citizens. Among the latter were Colonel and Mrs. J. J. Piatt, Hon. and Mrs. J. C. Covert, Hon. and Mrs. Stephen A. Northway, of Ashtabula; Hon. A. J. Williams, L. E. Holden, C. F. Brush, A. P. Winslow, Judge Darius Cadwell, M. B. Clark, J. G. W. Cowles, T. P. Handy, School Director H. Q. Sargent, Charles W. Chase, J. F. Pankhurst, J. H. McBride, Charles F. Olney, S. D. Dodge, Esq., Hon. William Monaghan, Orasmus Sherwood, H. M. Addison, C. A. Davidson, Lieutenant Governor Asa W. Jones, Corporation Counsel Miner G. Norton, Rev. Jabez Hall, John Eisenmann, Rev. C. S. Mills, Rev. Dr. S. P. Sprecher, Rev. H. R. Cooley, Rev. Livingston L. Taylor, F. A. Emerson, Judge Voris, of Akron; Colonel Richard C. Parsons, Major W. W. Armstrong, N. P. Bowler, Colonel William Edwards, Alfred H. Cowles, O. J. Campbell, Esq., Judge J. D. Cleveland, W. K. Ricksecker, D. A. Dangler.

The meeting was called to order by Mayor McKisson, who in a brief speech cordially welcomed the guests, extolled the city, and introduced Mr. James H. Hoyt as president of the day. The mayor spoke as follows:

To formally open this patriotic celebration and welcome to our beautiful city our distinguished guests is a great honor. I speak the pride of our citizens when I greet you to-day and extend to you our hospitality and the hand of fellowship. We are proud to have with us Governor Coffin, of Connecticut, who, with members of his staff, has traveled over mountains and rivers to be here.

We are glad to greet the kindly face of ex-Governor Bulkley, and to honor our distinguished orator, Senator Hawley. We are happy to have with us also to-day Mayor Preston, the chief executive of the historic city of Hartford, and other noted men from Connecticut and its capital.

It gives us great pleasure to have our neighbor and friend, Major McKinley, and with equal cordiality we extend our greeting to his worthy successor, Governor Bushnell. In giving you this welcome, I do not do it as a matter of form, but as one of the representatives of hundreds of thousands of our citizens, who gladly join me in the expression. This day would surely be far from complete without your presence. To

all of our guests, whether from the East or West, from far or near, we dedicate this day, our city, and all it has and is.

One hundred years ago to-day Moses Cleaveland, the founder, came and established the nucleus and laid out the plan for what has spread and developed into one of the greatest municipalities of the world. To one of the youngest of the thirteen colonies, that fought for independence, we owe this magnificent city. As we look back through the decades of time, we must certainly conclude that Moses Cleaveland was worthy of the great undertaking for which his life and name are now so widely famed.

I know how short the time is for the exercises of the morning, but were this not the case, how could you describe the progress of a city that has increased in population 2,000 per cent. in fifty years? The cities that were classed with ours, or surpassed it twenty-five years ago, now trail behind it in the shining wake of its development, and one by one are distanced, or ruled out by the collected judgment of the American people.

In this race for greatness, Detroit, Milwaukee, Pittsburg, Louisville, Buffalo and Cincinnati have all been outstripped by the transplanted talents of our Connecticut patriots. The growth of Cleveland has been like the speed of that splendid product of her shops and shipyards, the elegant steamer the *North West*, when compared with the slow-going freight vessel of our lakes to-day. In the last half century Cleveland has passed in the census list twenty-five cities which in 1850 surpassed her in population. No other city in America, not even that miracle of rapid growth, Chicago, can show such a remarkable record. We rejoice in the magnificent development which has blessed her. One hundred years ago a wilderness, to-day a city of 360,000 inhabitants. A century ago the Cuyahoga River knew no craft more pretentious than the Indian canoe, wild water fowls peopled its shores and disported in the waters. To-day it rejoices in the proud title,—the Clyde of the United States.

A century ago forests crowned the bluffs and undergrowth filled the valley where mighty manufacturing plants now stand. Streets that echo with the tread of thousands of busy men and women to-day, then knew only the hoof-prints of the deer and the moccasined footsteps of the Indian.

The century would be incomplete, were we to fail to properly celebrate our splendid achievements. To science, the Cleveland of 1896 gives the largest telescopes; to industry, she gives the largest cotton presses, and is the queen in manufacturing; to learning, she gives the best public school system anywhere to be found, while to music, letters and art, she gives her share in comparison with other cities of the world.

Before closing, it would be unpatriotic for me to forget to mention that admirable educator of public opinion and untiring promoter of the city's welfare—the press. To the newspapers we owe much as a city for the advantages we all enjoy to-day.

My fellow citizens, we are satisfied with the inventory of century number one, and what shall century number two bring forth? It is now entrusted to us to start and carry forward to our successors. Shall it be as creditable as the last? If we follow the teachings of our forefathers, if we listen to the instructions of our present pioneers, if we do our part to transmit to future generations the civic pride, the patriotic lessons, the love of home and country that have come to us, then, and only then, will coming generations enjoy that unity and progress which blesses us to-day.

Let us dedicate the century with such patriotism, and christen it for our successors with the motto of our centennial, "Unity and Progress."

The mayor's personal references to McKinley, Bushnell, Sherman and Coffin evoked hearty applause. At the conclusion of his address, Mr. Hoyt took charge of the meeting, first reading a telegram from President Cleveland, as follows:

BUZZARD'S BAY, MASS., July 22, 1896.

I congratulate the city of Cleveland upon the close of her first century, with the hope that it may be only the beginning of her greatness and prosperity.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The Cleveland Vocal Society then sang "The Song of the Vikings." Mr. Hoyt introduced the speakers in his usual happy manner and each was accorded a cordial reception. In his opening remarks, he said:

It was a simple act which was performed a hundred years ago, and which we here commemorate—the act of merely stepping from a boat to the shore, that was all. Yet

the Fire Lands, and so was Daniel Sherman, their great-grandfather, long a member of the General Assembly, and during the Revolution a member of our Council of Safety. We like to remember that the great Chief Justice Waite was a native of Connecticut and the son of a Chief Justice of our State. The Reverend Dr. Horace Bushnell, of Hartford was one of the most eminent divines the country has furnished. David Bushnell, a Yale boy in the Revolution, was practically the inventor of submarine torpedoes. The late Cornelius S. Bushnell, of New Haven, was the man through whom the first monitor came to be built. And His Excellency, Governor Bushnell, was welcome among us, not alone upon his own merits, but because of the name he bears.

Rutherford Birchard Hayes, noble both as statesman and citizen; as a Rutherford, as a Birchard and as a Hayes, was a New Englander. The general's mother was a descendant of John Birchard, who settled in Connecticut in 1640.

Rev. Manasseh Cutler, agent of the Massachusetts settlers of the Marietta Colony, was a distinguished graduate of Yale. So was his twin brother in enterprise, General Moses Cleaveland, of Connecticut.

Return Jonathan Meigs, of Middletown, Connecticut, a brave colonel of the Revolution, was the father of your Governor, Return Jonathan Meigs, a native of Middletown and graduate of Yale.

Gideon Granger, of Connecticut, the Whittleseys, Benedict, Stow, John Walworth, of New London, General Edward Payne, were all claimed as sons of Connecticut, and a multitude more.

I forbear, and for further names I refer you to the excellent State and local histories and biographies of Ohio and the records of honored legislators, soldiers and statesmen. And furthermore, I remind you that as compensation for losses suffered by the raids of Tryon and Arnold in the Revolution, Connecticut gave in the western portion of the Reserve five hundred thousand acres of fire lands, and the "Land Laws of Ohio" in eighteen pages record the names and the precise loss of each sufferer.

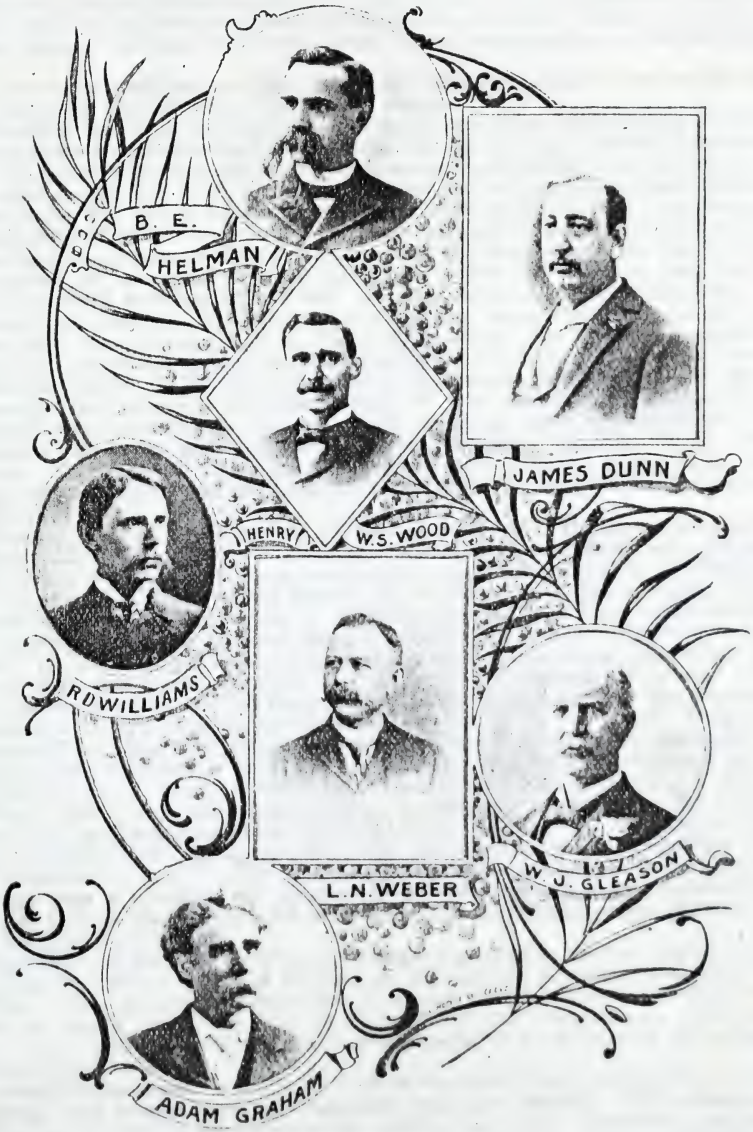
I humbly accepted your very complimentary invitation to address you, but my courage weakened when I began to inspect the vast mass of interesting historical matter, more or less related to the occasion.

I forbear to touch upon the first intelligence of the existence of this vast region, and the story of the controversies between the English and the French, the Indians, the early settlers, and the civil and military officers of the United States. That which stands out most prominently in the mind of the historical student and the statesman is the great Ordinance of 1787 (July 13th), and that by which it is best remembered now in the popular mind, is the famous Sixth Section, which seems to have been placed there by direct inspiration of Heaven:

"There shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in the said Territory otherwise than in the punishment of crimes, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted."

Of the honorable share various persons had in securing the adoption of this clause it is not worth while to speak, but however much Manasseh Cutler and Nathan Dane did, it clearly stands out that almost precisely the same proposition was contained in a draft of the comprehensive measure for the government of the Northwestern Territory, prepared by Thomas Jefferson in 1784. The provision was stricken out then, and the ordinance, though it passed, became a dead letter; but the material proviso reappeared in the final and effective Ordinance of 1787. Important as the Sixth Section was, the Ordinance is remarkable for many other things. One of your historians, William W. Williams, truly says of it:

"The ordinance of 1787 was the product of the highest statesmanship. It ranks among the grandest bills of rights ever drafted for the government of any people. It secured for the inhabitants of the great States formed from the Northwest Territory, religious freedom, the inviolability of private contracts, the benefit of the writ of *habeas corpus* and trial by jury; the operation of the common law in judicial proceedings; urged the maintenance of schools and the means of education; declared that religion, morality and knowledge were essential to good government; exacted a pledge of good faith toward the Indians, and proscribed slavery within the limits of the Territory. It provided for the opening, development and government of the Territory and formed the basis of subsequent state legislation."

Williams might have further particularized that the ordinance established laws of descent and devise, of inheritance and conveyance, secured a proportionate representation in the legislature, provided for bail except in the most extreme cases, and moderate fines. It forbade unusually cruel punishments, the deprivation of liberty or property except by the judgment of peers and the law of the land, and required compensation for private property taken for public uses.

CHAIRMEN OF SPECIAL COMMITTEES

GROUP II

Chief Justice Chase said of it:

"Never, probably, in the history of the world did a measure of legislation so accurately fulfill, and yet so mightily exceed, the anticipation of the legislators."

Daniel Webster said: "We are accustomed to praise the lawgivers of antiquity; we help to perpetuate the fame of Solon and Lycurgus; but I doubt whether one single law of any lawgiver, ancient or modern, has produced effects of more distinct, marked and lasting character than the Ordinance of 1787. We see its consequences at this moment and we shall never cease to see them, perhaps, while the Ohio shall flow."

In short, the Ordinance, a constitution of itself, was indeed a very noble forerunner of the great Constitution of the United States.

Not even the legal profession can be much interested in discussing the interminable wrangles and tangles involving titles to the regions west of Pennsylvania and New York. Whatever Connecticut had claimed under royal charter, she limited by a deed, September 4, 1786, to a grant in the northeastern part of Ohio, sometimes called "New Connecticut," but better known as the Western Reserve. In May, 1792, she granted half a million acres of the western portion of that Reserve to the sufferers in Connecticut by the devastations of Tryon and Arnold in the Revolution. In 1800 Connecticut relinquished all claims of political jurisdiction over the Reserve, and the United States confirmed her title to the soil. In May, 1795, the General Assembly authorized eight citizens, one for each county, all bearing names well known and honored in the State, to sell three million acres of the land. The deed was executed September 3, 1795, transferring the said tract to thirty-five or thirty-six citizens of Connecticut, some of whom represented associates. The price was $1,200,000, afterwards the basis of the school fund of that State. The Connecticut Land Company was immediately formed, seven directors were appointed, and a deed of trust of the entire purchase given to John Caldwell, Jonathan Brace and John Morgan. The deeds of these trustees are the sources of all titles on the Reserve. All the trustees were living as late as 1836, and joined in deeds of land within the city of Cleveland.

General Moses Cleaveland, the founder of the Forest City, was a man of superior character and ability. He was born in Canterbury, Connecticut, and graduated at Yale College in 1777. He was a captain of sappers and miners in the United States Army in 1779, and distinguished himself at the capture of Stony Point. He was a member of the State Legislature, a brigadier general of militia, a gentleman of polished manners and unquestioned integrity, enjoying the entire confidence of the Republic. He was cool, brave and courageous, a man of few words and serious thought. One of your own historians says that the city of Cleveland will always refer with pride to her inheritance of his name. He was the chosen agent of the trustees of the Connecticut Land Company, and was sent out to survey the lands. With him were Augustus Porter and Seth Pease, surveyors; Moses Warren, Amos Spafford, John M. Holley (father of Governor Holley of Connecticut), and Richard Stoddard as assistant surveyors; Joshua Stow, commissary; Theodore Shepard, physician; thirty-seven employes and a few emigrants, making a company of fifty persons. The party crossed the line into New Connecticut at 5 P. M., July 4, 1796, and reached Conneaut at 5:30. Cleaveland's diary says that "the day memorable as the birthday of American independence and freedom from British tyranny, and commemorated by all good free-born sons of America, and memorable as the day on which the settlement of this new country was commenced, and in time may raise her head among the most enlightened and improved States."

The party of fifty felt that "a just tribute of respect to the day ought to be paid." They fired a Federal salute of fifteen guns and gave a sixteenth in honor of old Connecticut. They gave three cheers and christened the place Port Independence. They drank six toasts, beginning with the President of the United States, and the journal says "closed with three cheers, drank several pails of grog, supped and retired in remarkably good order."

General Cleaveland, taking a division of his survey party, sought the mouth of the Cuyahoga and landed there one hundred years ago this day. From the precipitous bluff which overlooked the valley of the river he had a full view of the beautiful table lands stretching far to the east, west and south, eighty feet above the dark blue waters of Lake Erie. The modern Moses instinctively made a survey of town lots, and the first map of Cleveland bears date, October 1, 1796.

The city commenced her career in 1796 with a population of four persons, increased in 1797 to fifteen, reduced in 1800 to seven. In 1810 it numbered fifty-seven. Colonel Whittlesey gives the population as follows:

1820,	150
1830,	1,075
1840,	7,648
1845,	13,035, including Ohio City.
1860,	43,838, with the two cities included.

The official United States Census gives the population:

In 1870,	92,829
1880,	160,146
1890,	261,353

Ohio has become the fourth State of the Union in population. She is second in the manufacture of iron and steel, to which position Cleveland largely contributes by reason of the enterprise of her people and her fortunate situation. It will surprise many to learn that, not counting warships, Cleveland is the second greatest shipbuilding port in the world, the Clyde being first. According to the last census the value of the product of shipbuilding in four leading cities is as follows:

Cleveland,	$2,973,300
Baltimore, Md.,	1,640,317
New York, N. Y.,	1,322,305
Philadelphia, Pa.,	942,428

The total commerce of Cleveland, foreign and coastwise, is ten million net tons, and that of New York but two millions more.

More than a million persons born in Ohio reside in the States west of it, and 96,000 of Ohio's children live in Kentucky, West Virginia and Pennsylvania.

One-eighth of all the Federal Army of the great war came from Ohio, and Cleveland gave her full share.

Your brethren of New England continue to be attracted to you. Nine thousand natives of Massachusetts and six thousand of Connecticut are among the citizens of Ohio; 440,000 of Ohio's people have come to her from other States.

It is said that a qualified observer can trace in Northern Ohio the Southern line of the Western Reserve. In it he is in New England. Indeed, fellow citizens, I am afraid that the Western Reserve is more truly Connecticut than Connecticut itself. The census informs us that but 31 per cent. of the people of Ohio are of foreign birth, or the children of one or both foreign parents; while 51 per cent. of Connecticut people are in that category.

Bancroft said of the Western Reserve that the average grade of intelligence exceeded that of any other equal number of people on the globe.

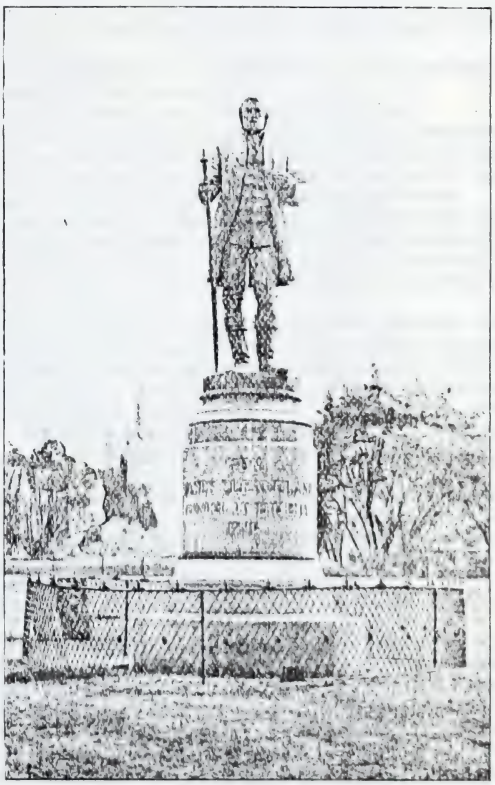
But we have not come here to deal with the past alone. I think it was Emerson who said: "The present is not the best the world will have had, we are only at the very cockcrow and morning dawn of civilization." This philosophical optimism is most agreeable; but who knows through what tribulations and sorrows, temporary reactions, perhaps disasters, the world may struggle to reach the better future. When the soldiers of the Republic, struggling in the awful war as through a dark forest, began to see the light of the open fields of peace, did not many of them come nearer being cowards than ever before, and feel if they did not say, "O God, spare me, that I may not die in the last battle, but may live to see the glory of the coming of the Lord." A distinguished general said to me as we sat by a slowly dying camp fire, at a time when we had come to be very confident, "When we win this war, when the rebellion shall have been suppressed, when we shall have reorganized all the discordant elements, when we shall have resumed the ways of peace and shall begin to rapidly discharge the great debt, it seems to me that there cannot be hereafter any trouble that shall give us much pain or sorrow."

But the end is not yet. "Peace hath its victories no less than war," but peace hath its anxieties and struggles also. Great nations, like great seas, have great waves. Under the tremendous stress of the question "shall the Republic die?" the very foundations of humanity were stirred. We discovered that we had a nation and a great people and an unlimited power of self-sacrifice. War is said to be the supreme wickedness of humanity, but it develops some of the noblest qualities of mankind. Minor differences went away like a morning fog. When all was over, though we saw immediately in front no great questions threatening the foundations of our institutions, the inevitable unrest of mankind became manifest. There is in human nature a hunger for excitement and strife. We felt not alone the wholesome and generous discontent that will continue to disturb the best and bravest souls, but lower passions that, for a time shut up in dungeons, came out into the light. Aspirations that started

in wholesome hope developed unreasonable jealousies, proposed impossible schemes, questioned everything human and divine. Men changed from desiring government to stand clear and leave men as free as possible, consistent with law and justice, to demanding that government do all things, that the legislative fiat settle all questions, abolish all forms of crime and injustice, effect by statute all moral reforms, and establish equalities not only of opportunity but of condition and enjoyment. If there be anything that is assumed to be clear of doubt, what is it? It is not in religion or politics or social organization. Yet there are some things that cannot be changed or abolished — law, liberty, honor, justice, truth, are the same and eternal. There are standards of judgment as little subject to the storms of popular passion as the laws of gravitation, or the sun and the stars. By these all propositions will ultimately be judged.

Our government is founded upon the theory that the American people make a good jury.

If that be not so, if after brief, uneasy and even dangerous fluctuations the conclusion is not in accordance with general right and justice, then the great Republic will after all be a failure. There are many questions upon which it remains for the people to be tested. Concerning the nation it is impossible to assert any generality that will not be challenged by somebody. I must speak freely, but I shall put forth in substance of thought and even sometimes in phrase, ideas that have been acceptably received from me by men of all ecclesiastical and political classes. Listen to some of the demands that are made upon this nation. After defaming without limit the executive, judicial and legislative branches of our government, men will turn shortly upon us and demand that the labors and duties and responsibilities of the thing called government be amazingly and indefinitely enlarged. It is demanded of us that the national government shall assume the charge of the enormous railway system of the country, because it is a matter of universal interest and importance and its labors cannot be conducted without concentrated organization. Yet the railway system of the country stretches 180,000 miles and represents not less than eleven thousand millions of obligation in varied forms. Shall this vast property be confiscated and taken into national control and management?



MOSES CLEAVELAND MONUMENT.

Probably not. For how much, then, shall it be purchased — at a valuation, say of ten thousand millions? Imagine an addition of ten thousand millions to the national debt. What interest shall be paid upon such bonds? Three per cent? The interest annually due would be three hundred millions of dollars. Where would it be obtained? I suppose the answer would be, from the earnings of the system. Who supposes that the central power of organization and execution will be as far reaching and intimately searching as it is when remaining in the hands of those whose subsistence and means of livelihood are involved in success? The spirit that would impose this monstrous change would demand the fewest hours of labor and the highest wages. What is the business of all men is the business of no man. Those who must know most of the possibilities of such things will tell us that the result would be one universal receivership, with enormous deficiencies to be supplied by general taxation. Imagine for a

moment enlarging the already sufficiently complained of multitude of government employes by nearly 800,000, not including the various ramifications of auxiliary forms of industry.

Upon the grounds that justify the national conduct of the postal service it is further demanded that the entire telegraph and telephone systems be likewise taken up as a national possession. Not that only, it is insisted that it would be for the general good that the savings banks of the United States should likewise come under Federal control, with their $1,700,000,000 of deposits, which would be added to the railroad and telegraph and telephone debt. Yet there is supposed to be nothing inconsistent in this demand relating to the savings banks and the demand that the government shall entirely wash its hands of all forms or semblances of banking. Add to this a debased currency, with which not only our ancient and honorable war debt would be discharged, but the principal and interest of the monstrous additional national obligations we should assume, in comparison with which our present debts are but as the traditional drop in the bucket.

Add to all this and other forms of governmental reconstruction, the election of presidents and senators and federal judges by the popular vote.

There would also be a demand for the referendum of important statutes.

How enormously all this, or a fraction of these changes, would enlarge the statute book! What countless rules of organization and conduct and accounting would need to be elaborately studied and accurately set forth for the guidance of one or two millions of public servants and the management of the various enormous industries!

Meantime, it is to be understood, of course, that the thing called government shall specifically define the number of hours that men may work. Will it then be essential to an equality of production and the general measure of success that men shall be compelled to work up to said limit of labor? If they may not work more, why not say they shall not work less?

One of the difficulties in the wise government of a republic is the indifference of a large class of people, the neglect of political knowledge and action, sometimes especially visible among those who by reason of education, position, perhaps large property interests, would naturally be supposed both, for selfish and patriotic reasons, to earnestly seek to faithfully discharge their political obligations. It is the duty of every American citizen to be a politician. Before you deny it, wait until I read a definition of the word politics from the dictionary of Noah Webster, of West Hartford, Connecticut. He says:

"The science of government; that part of ethics which has to do with the regulation and government of a nation or state, the preservation of its safety, peace and prosperity, the defense of its existence and rights against foreign control or conquest, the augmentation of its strength and resources, and the protection of its citizens in their rights, with the preservation and improvement of their morals."

You perceive that Webster started to make simply a definition and wrote an oration.

Next to the duty to one's God is one's duty to his country. Next in honor and dignity to the Priest of the Most High is the position of the able and sincere statesman. It is not intended that all men shall give all their time or much of their time to attending to political affairs, but they should seek to have a good general understanding of the nature of the government, the questions prominent in public consideration, and the duties of a citizen. It is necessary that every man should vote always, that he should take an interest in nominations to be made, and that he should be ready with his voice and his arguments to defend his opinions. The most discouraging of all Americans is the man who, with an air sometimes of superior virtue, declares "I take no interest in politics, I seldom, if ever, vote."

Once upon a time in the House of Representatives, James A. Garfield amused and instructed us by saying in substance: "Suppose that every American citizen should deliberately absent himself from the polls on the day of the great presidential election." There would be no presidential electors chosen; after the 4th of March next ensuing there would be no president; one-third of the chairs of the Senate would be empty; there would be no House of Representatives. After the last day of June next ensuing there would be no money to pay the president, the judges and officers of Federal courts, two-thirds of the Senate, the foreign ministers, the custom house officers, the army and navy; none to conduct the postal service or the land offices or Indian affairs. In short, there would be nothing left of the great National Government except some minor dismembered fractions. The nation would be dead. But it is a nation of individuals. No one man is under a higher obligation to vote than another. If those who consider themselves good men stay away, it may be certain that those

SENATOR JOSEPH R. HAWLEY

of Connecticut.

who are not good men will take charge of the nation. The result would be corruption and disorder, perhaps anarchy, perhaps a king. It would be the failure of the greatest experiment in government ever made, which is still the pride and the hope of thoughtful men the world over.

The sovereignty concentrated in a king is here divided among twelve millions of men, more or less.

Every voter is indeed a sovereign and whoever fails to vote, does, so far as he is concerned, abandon his country to anarchy and invite the inevitable despot.

Continually and naturally enough, throughout all manner of printing and debate and conversation, comes up that which is known as socialism, in many varieties. Sometimes it is the generous and just desire to so co-operate and organize as to secure to all, peace, happiness, and industry, and to give, in due proportion to abilities and productive power, some more and some less, of the products of labor and invention. There come other claims that cannot so easily be assented to. Theoretically there ought not to be a hostile relation between capital and labor — the rich against the poor, or the poor against the rich. It is an idle fancy that by the compulsory power of voluntary or statutory organization the inequalities of ability, intellect and wealth may be corrected and mankind brought upon a dead level of compensation, production and possession. There exist inequalities of desire, of enjoyment, of capacity and ambition that can never be removed. There is nothing in nature to teach us that an absolute equality in all things can be reached. No two men are exactly alike, no two things made by man are absolutely alike. No two watches, no two locomotives, though made from the same patterns and gauges, are alike. A thousand men may associate themselves to conduct a business and their first step will be to select chiefs and subchiefs, who by reason of greater natural quickness, keenness and effectiveness, can profitably and with great benefit to the average man, be put in command and paid a greater compensation than he shall receive. Among the leaders will be developed some men of supreme power and capacity of execution, collection and possession. We can find corporals and captains, colonels and generals of industry as we can find them in armies, and there will be some men that will make themselves Grants and Shermans and Napoleons, but they cannot be created by election or statute. To hold the mass of men to a dead level of pay and reward, or attempt to annihilate competition and suppress ambition, is to wage hopeless war against nature.

There has already been tried on a large scale and for centuries a system which would seem in some respects to fully answer the demands of an extreme socialist. There was a great mass of laborers who were usually comfortably fed and clothed and had fair shelter from the rains and the cold. Work was always provided. As a rule their labor was not sufficient to injure them physically. Of course the thoughtful and wise among the capitalists saw that good treatment was economy, as it is in the ownership of beasts. They drew their food and their clothing from the common stock. They had no doubt about their being fed in their old age. Their wives and children were in like manner cared for. Indeed the raising of children was especially desired. In short, it would appear that all causes of anxiety, all occasion, or pretext for violent and selfish competition were removed. True, there were some drawbacks. In order to keep the laboring masses quietly within control of the system, it was necessary to forbid their learning to read and write, and it was also an economic necessity that the laborer should be liable to sale and transfer, even to the separation of families.

Great preachers of the gospel told us that this socialistic organization was sanctioned by Scripture. Alleged statesmen, in Congress and elsewhere, deliberately and solemnly set forth that the only true solution of the great industrial problem is found in the absolute ownership of labor by capital.

It was also said that the laborer was happy. But he was not a man. *It* laughed, *it* danced, *it* sang, but *it* was not a man. *It* was a negro slave and the system, "met at last God's thunder, sent to clear the compassing and smothering atmosphere." It was American slavery and with a tremendous explosion it went skyward, shuddering into the infinite darkness.

I heard a most excellent gentleman once say in discussing political duties, "I care nothing about questions of mere finance;" yet questions of finance always involve moral obligations and may lead to the honor or eternal dishonor of a nation. In the course of his remarks upon taking the chair at the opening of the Republican National Convention of 1868 the presiding officer said: "For every dollar of the debt the blood of a soldier is pledged; every bond must be held as sacred as a soldier's grave." The convention rose to its feet amid the warmest enthusiasm and long continued applause. The demonstration was received with satisfaction by the friends of liberty, and in this and all countries it affected the public credit. To this I add, whatever the civilized world

accepts as full and final payment, is the only payment this nation will ever consent to tender. Uncle Sam will be a gentleman.

The shores of history are strewn with countless schemes of national taxation and finance. The crystallized common sense of centuries teaches us that the fundamental rule of all finance is, "tell the truth, keep your promises." It is a long time since the Psalmist promised an abode in the Lord's tabernacle, a dwelling in His holy hill, to him "that sweareth to his own hurt and changeth not." He "shall never be moved."

When the rebellion had been suppressed and the work of reorganization was under way, it became apparent that the financial question was one hardly second in importance to that which confronted us in 1861. The enemies of republican government, believing that its failure would be a blessing to the world, and disappointed by the success of the Union armies, said: "Now we shall see how these people can bear the burdens of peace. It is in one sense easy to rally a nation to a bloody war, but when passions shall have subsided and men have entered upon the dull drudgery of peace, with resources reduced, with no drum and bugle to arouse in them a pleasure in paying taxes, no democratic government will cheerfully shoulder a debt of three thousand millions." Yet the American people carried it as if it were a knapsack, reduced it more than two thousand millions, and are anxious to continue the payment. Had it been otherwise and we had offered to discharge our debt in a degraded currency, had we postponed it, had we scaled it down, what was won for the future of republicanism in the world by the bloody war, would have been lost. A government that will not pay debts, cannot borrow, and one that cannot borrow, cannot conduct a long defensive war. A failure in that regard would have shown that the true essence of honesty was not in us, and that our beautiful patriotism and self-sacrifice were born for a love for the alleged glories of war.

By a failure in America, the grand experiment of free government would have been postponed indefinitely. Yet, it was to some "a mere financial question." And there were eloquent men, assuming to be speaking for the masses and for the oppressed and overburdened people, advocating that which would have fallen far short of our honorable obligations.

Those in Connecticut, who have studied her history, fancy that the multitude of men who from first to last have come to this western land carried with them the principles of thorough democracy, ideas of the highest integrity in public affairs, and no little training in practical government. The Reverend Thomas Hooker, graduate of the English University of Cambridge, eminent preacher, pastor, and I may say, political leader; who led his congregation through the wilderness to Hartford and founded the colony of Connecticut, not long after, in 1638, in a sermon delivered on a special occasion, set forth these doctrines:

"1. That the choice of public magistrates belongs unto the people, by God's own allowance.

"2. The privilege of election, which belongs to the people, therefore must not be exercised according to their humors, but according to the blessed will and law of God.

"3. They who have power to appoint officers and magistrates, it is in their power, also, to set the bounds and limitations of the power and place unto which they call them. Because the foundation of authority is laid, firstly in the free consent of the people; and because, by a free choice, the hearts of the people will be more inclined to the love of the persons chosen, and more ready to yield obedience."

From that time to the present we have continued the ancient subdivision into comparatively small townships, wherein all the voters assemble in a free parliament to settle many matters of local concern. In all the earlier years there were four principal men in each of these miniature states—the pastor, the first selectman, the schoolmaster and the captain of the military company.

The colony was in a singularly effective way fully organized. Whenever Governor Trumbull — Brother Jonathan of the Revolution — found it necessary to appeal to his people, he found them massed in minor subdivisions already led by the most capable men. It was an organization that made the raising of troops and the collection of supplies comparatively easy. The youth grew up knowing how to hold a meeting, a simple thing but almost peculiar to the Anglo-Saxon race. In the hastiest emergency, upon the instinctive assembly of a mass of Americans, some one calls to order, some one nominates a president, a secretary is chosen, a committee on resolutions is appointed, its report is debated point by point, laid on the table or indefinitely postponed, or adopted as "the sense of the meeting," to use the New England phrase. This seems to us nothing unusual, but there are nations untrained in the minor machinery of government, to whom systematic action of this description would be impossible. Possibly by reason of the popular system of education insisted upon among us from

the beginning, and our somewhat peculiar Connecticut experience, its sons moving westward upon their own lines of latitude carried with them the essential principles of free government, and a high sense of their moral obligation to their states and their country, and in a remarkable number of cases, became the useful and leading men of new communities.

Among other things indispensable to the success of a republic is a sense of the majesty and authority of laws made by a free people. Nowhere else does law have so high a sanction. Always in theory, and mostly in fact, our statutes are the result of popular consideration and deliberate representative legislative enactment. The true American people in general respect the law because it is their law; not thrust upon them by a king—they made it themselves. A contemptuous or defiant disregard is an insult to every sovereign citizen. For statutory changes our system furnishes an opportunity for every individual. That which ought to be law, soon or late comes to fruition. To secure our liberties and our progress we need no conspiracies, no secret organizations, no mobs.

These things are all but commonplace truisms, yet there come times when their reiteration is required. Passionate action, sometimes founded in selfishness and injustice, sometimes in sincere belief and honest desire, threatens to upset the foundations of society. It is sometimes painful to remember, but impossible to forget, that behind all law, everywhere, there is provided the element of force. When our great courts of justice, after due argument by able men, contesting, decide that an injunction ought to bar some unjust or irregular or riotous proceeding, some men fancy that it is wholesome to treat the courts and their decrees with contempt and defiance. When the unhappy time comes, after due kindly entreaty and solemn warning, it must be made known that behind the constable and the sheriff and the marshal, stands the colonel and his regiment. Law cannot, must not, shall not, be persistently defied and trampled under foot. We cannot live otherwise than by saying that the law must be obeyed on every inch of soil and in every second of time. Otherwise any government is but a rope of sand. The overwhelming suppression of a miniature rebellion is but justice and mercy.

Among the very important instruments of civilization is the modern corporation for the benefit of every form of industrial effort. It is invaluable, it is indispensable and it is very powerful. It has certain characteristics, perhaps not always sufficiently considered. The world of the English language and civilization has grown intensely jealous as the ages pass on, of orders of nobility and the laws of entail, and the perpetual titles of ecclesiastical property. The modern corporation is greater than any order of nobility, for entails may be cut off, and families may vanish, but the corporation theoretically lives forever. It holds perpetually all the land it needs and perhaps more. It acquires by foreclosures lands which it is not always commanded by statute to dispose of.

It often, even holds land in large quantities not needed for the purposes of its incorporation. It has the power, which in the case of great corporations for certain purposes is immense, of acquiring by condemnation lands for its special needs, and the title is perpetual. It has no heirs and there is no division of its estate upon anybody's death. There is seldom a limit beyond which it may not grow. If it be a railroad, led by men of far-reaching views and eminent ability, it is apt to be incessantly desirous of acquiring connecting or parallel or competing roads, extending its possessions and power enormously. Where combination is possible, competition is impossible.

It obtains these powers under the theory that it is a great public benefit in which the people share. Indeed they do, but it too often happens that there is no one to definitely allot said share, and the corporation holds its own counsel. With the growth of the population in its vicinity, its franchise becomes more and more valuable. Its earning power grows greatly and the vast unearned increment based upon its earning powers appears in stock dividends for itself, not the public.

A steady control of legislative bodies is not unprecedented. The methods through which it exercises political power are not always praiseworthy. Whatever of wrong it does is sure to be exaggerated in the public mind.

Here or there, but somewhere always, bitter controversies rage around the great industrial corporations. In short, the relations of capital and labor, employer and employed, are perpetual sources of dissatisfaction and agitation, and often of danger. We suggest industrial co-operation. That sometimes succeeds, but, where it does so, it is with an exercise of trust and faith and good will, that if applied everywhere would end all difficulties. We suggest arbitration. There have been eminent instances of the success of boards of arbitration consisting of co-operating delegations of capital and labor. But there has been no method found of compelling the acceptance of the

judgments of such boards. The degree of success is again found to be dependent upon the degree of concession, faith and trust.

Legislatures and congresses from year to year continue to propose and discuss and sometimes to enact, but no sovereign panacea has yet been discovered. The true and final solution will never be total and complete while human nature remains as it is. But we can by slow processes approximate harmonious relation. There has unquestionably been a great growth in good things that conduce to social and financial peace and prosperity. As the individual is educated to think patiently of his case, as the capitalist is educated by public opinion and experience to a more careful remembrance of the fact that he is but a trustee and that all men should be his neighbors and his friends, the difficulties will disappear. There are establishments long in existence where there never has been a ripple of trouble, and as time passes and all men advance morally and intellectually violent clashing will diminish.

There is a rule, not statutory, but applicable everywhere, "Do unto others as you would that others should do unto you." Generosity, patience, faith, a sense of brotherhood, will bring us nearer and nearer to universal peace and happiness in this as in all things.

It is a serious era the world over. The great nations of Europe have many millions in arms, organized reserves, full arsenals, and railway service always detailed in advance, ready at the tap of drum, after nineteen centuries of the gospel of peace, to charge into battle. Every known agitation and mischief abroad has its counterpart and coadjutors in America. The generous and chivalrous young man doubtless sometimes wishes that he had lived in some of the great days of the past, perhaps under Lincoln and Grant, perhaps under Washington or say Cromwell or Luther, or, reverently, in Judea when Christ was on earth. But the Christ is always on earth, if one will have eyes to see and ears to hear. There is always a wrong to be righted and a right to be defended. To the eye of the body the field he dreamed of does not present itself.

But the wrong is as aggressive as ever, the right as much in need of champions. We shall need in America the steady sense and devotion of our ancestors. We cannot say just how nor when. There is an incessant demand for change, but change is not always reform. There are many things that must stand as they are. It is hardly worth while to reform the ten commandments, nor the Lord's Prayer, nor the Sermon on the Mount. Agitation cannot improve the multiplication table nor the law of gravitation.

If the republic is to be perpetuated, it must be by much hard and not very romantic work continuously for generations. It will call for the best that rich and poor, gentlemen and scholars and plain people can do. By conversation, oration, and print, sound doctrine must be spread. There must be enrollments and rallies, the wise management of caucuses and conventions, the promotion of good candidates and a full and honest vote, securing good legislatures and congresses and courts and presidents.

If the good men will not do the work the worse men will take care of it. Evil-minded men will be audacious; better men must be more so. The democratic government is the most laborious and expensive.

It should be easy to rally men for a righteous war. In three days after Lincoln had called for his 75,000, Ohio had voted a million for preliminary expenses and a quota of thirteen regiments being required of her, before the rush could be averted, enough for seventy regiments were offered.

Indispensable political labors are not always agreeable. So much greater is the honor. "That tower of strength which stood four square to all the winds that blew," Tennyson sang of Wellington. So let it be said of the great common man — of the plain people of the United States.

A round of applause was accorded Senator Hawley as he resumed his seat.

The Centennial Ode, especially composed for the occasion by Colonel J. J. Piatt, the well-known Ohio poet, was then read by the author, who was frequently interrupted by applause. The ode was listened to with great interest. It was as follows:

CENTENNIAL ODE.

I.

Praise to the sower of the seed,
The planter of the tree!—
What though another for the harvest gold
The ready sickle hold,
Or breathe the blossom, watch the fruit unfold?
Enough for him, indeed,
That he should plant the tree, should sow the seed,
And earn the reaper's guerdon, even if he
Should not the reaper be.
"Let him who after a while, when I shall pass, may dwell
In my sweet close, 'neath my dear roof instead,
Enjoy the harvest, pluck the fruit as well—
For every other man is other me."

II.

And praise be theirs who plan
And fix the corner-stone
Of house or fane devote to God or man,
Not for themselves alone.
—Not for themselves alone,
The Pilgrim Fathers of the Western Wood,
Not only for themselves and for their own,
Came hither planting in heroic mood
The seeds of civil-graced society,
Repeating their New England by the sea
In the green wilderness.
From church and school, with church and school they came
To kindle here their consecrated flame:
With the high passion for humanity,
The largest light, the amplest liberty,
(No man a slave, unless himself enthrall),
The key of knowledge in the door of Truth
For eager-seeking youth,
With priceless opportunity for all,
(The tree of knowledge no forbidden tree,)—
Free speech and conscience free.
—Honor and praise no less
Be theirs, who in the mighty forest, then
The haunt of savage men,
And tenanted by ravening beasts of prey
Only less fierce than they,
(The fever-chill, the hunger pang they bore,
Dangers of day and darkness at their door,)
Abode, and in the panther-startled shade
The deep foundations of an empire laid.
The corner-stone they put
(Where he the patriot sage, with foresight keen,
Its fittest site on some vague chart had seen)
Of the fair Place we know—
Their capital of New Connecticut.

III.

In the green solitude,
A hundred years ago,
The founder stood.
Hark, the first ax stroke in the clearing! Lo,
The log house with its civilizing gleam
By yonder Indian stream!—
Such was the small beginning far away
We celebrate to-day.

IV.

There were two prophecies. He the founder, he
Whose statue stands in yonder Public Square,
(He only came and went:
The city itself is his best monument,)
That lonely evening gleam,
Reflected heavenly fair
In the still Indian stream,
He saw, and prophesied,
With home-returning eyes:
A peaceful forest-shadowed town should rise,
Here by this azure Inland Sea,
With clustered church spires, happy roofs half-seen
Through leafy avenues of ambush green,
And school house belfry—such he erewhile knew,
And the fond picture homesick memory drew,
In far New England by the Atlantic tide.
It was not long before the prophecy
Had grown reality:
That Forest City seemed a haven of rest—
New Haven of the West.
Another later came, in dreamful mood,
Where the tree-shadowed early village stood,
Who saw the flitting sails, the horizon-bound
Of the great Inland Sea before
Its open harbor door,
With the broad wealth-abundant land around,
(What wealth above of corn and fleece and vine!—
What wealth beneath of myriad-gifted mine!)
To him another vision: prophet-wise,
With prescient eyes,
He saw a great commercial mart,
With arms outstretching over land and sea,
And linking continent to continent
With bands of gold beneficent;
The smoke of steamers, plying ceaselessly,
Bearing our harvest stores to far-off hands
In transatlantic lands;
With interchange of goods and gifts divine
In rivalry benign,
Lo, peaceful navies, alien with our own!
The foundry's plume of fire, a dreadful flower,
He saw, at midnight hour.
With ears that heard, as eyes that saw, th' foreknown,
He heard the hum of mighty industries,—
The vulcanic forge's echoing clang of steel,
The whirring wheel,
With other myriad sounds akin to these;
And up and down, and everywhere, the beat
Of busy-moving feet,—
In thronged thoroughfares of trade apart,
The throbbing of the Titan Labor's heart.—
He saw and heard: a transient shadow he,
But lo, the prophecy!
The Genie's dream-built tower, in morning's ray,
In fable world it shone—the City stands to day!

V.

Whoever backward looks shall see
What wonder-working strange
Of ever-moving change!
Lo, everywhere around we meet,
In every highway, every street,
New daily miracles of the century!

The harnessed elements, with that elusive sprite,
The errand-running Slave, with world-compelling might,
Obedient to a man, and hurrying to and fro,
Wherever he would send, wherever wish to go!
In every house at night
The enchanted lamp alight,
In each frequented way,
Its keen celestial ray—
New wonders of a new world, they rise from day to day;
And all repeated, all reflected show
In the fair Place we know! . . .
—A sigh for their sad fate,
For those red tribes, so late
Tenants-at-will of their vast hunting ground,
That had nor mete nor bound
In the deep wood around.
Him, lord the forest knew,
On Cuyahoga's stream where glides his bark canoe?
We have not banished quite their names from stream and wood,
We cannot banish quite their ghosts that will intrude;
We cannot exorcise
Their still reproachful eyes.
Pity we must their fate—
The inexorable doom
That gave our fathers room;
That they must fade,
Shadowlike, into shade,
So we might celebrate the city's founding here:
That they must disappear,
So we might celebrate
Their mighty wilderness our mighty State,
Among the brightest of her galaxy,
(With New Connecticut her chiefest pride),
Mother of famous soldiers, statesmen tried,
(New mother of Presidents, her well-beloved,
In camp and council proved). . . .
—One time an alien fleet was hovering near,
(Let us be strong, and well protect our own!)
When on yon shore the school boy at his play
Stooped down with hand at ear
By the lake-side to hear
The guns at Put-in-Bay.
War summoned then and since again her sons.
(City and State, with common sympathies,
Unite in claiming these)
Her Past is bitter-sweet.
Heroic grief, heroic gladness meet,
With memories proud in monumental stone,
In civic square and street;
Of him that hero of an earlier day;
Of those her later, now her aureoled ones,
Her eager youth who went
To battle as to tennis tournament,
Not for themselves alone,
Not only for themselves and for their own—
For all men, us and ours!
Returning but in sacred memories,
That ever green are kept and sweet with flowers;
Of him the kindly neighbor, cordial friend,
(Now far uplifted from familiar ways,
Blameless and high above the stain of praise,)
Down-stricken at the Helm of Highest Trust.
(She keeps his honored dust.)
And many another worthy even as they,
Banded to sweep the nightmare dark and dire,

If with cyclonic broom—with earthquake, flood, and fire—
From our great land away. . . .
—Old griefs and glories blend.

VI.

Into the future—who shall look
Into that cloud-clasped Book?
What strong miraculous spark
Shall pierce that deep-walled dark?
Whoever forward looks shall see,
Mayhap, a vision, an enthusiast's dream,
Of this or of another century—
The flower of each together here as one
Blossoming in the sun.
Whoever looks shall see, reflected there
The features of her Past, oh, not less fair;
The features of her Present, even more bright:
A city that shall seem
To bear aloft and hold a steadfast light:
With ampler domes of Science, Learning, Art,
In academic groves apart;
Earth-blessing commerce at her every door,
With sails that come and go for evermore;
The earthly Titan's sweltering toil made light
By the invisible heaven-descended might.
Goodfellow or frolic sprite:
With myriad mechanisms faëry-nice,
Beneficent art and delicate artifice—
All human goods and graces priceless wrought
In every house for nought
But a mere wish or thought;
The enchanted statue's grace
In every market place—
But Nature breathing ever, everywhere,
Her breath from flower and leaf, from park and pasture fair.
Streets that are highways to green fields and woods,
With charmed solitudes,
Whither the workman pent
Flies from his toil, content:
With hanging gardens of delight
For all men's sense and sight,
Where they may see the dancing fountain's flower,
Faërily silvered, wavering in the moon,
And hear the wild bird sing his vesper hymn in June,
Through the still twilight hour.
In that bright city then,
Himself one of a myriad multitude,
Shall the Good Citizen,
Who loves his fellow-men,
Who makes self-interest work for common good,
Dwell, and make beautiful his dwelling-place,
Striving to keep his city pure and clean,
With avenues to heaven its walls between.
He holds his vote a sacred gift and trust,
And every neighbor's sacred as his own,
Not bossed, or bought, or sold,
For bribe of public place or private gold.
He knows his public duty, will not shirk
His burden of public work;
Public Affairs, his pleasure, study, pride,
Rightly to know and not ignore but guide,
Not leaving to ignorant, faithless hands to rule
City and court and school
He gives his hand and heart

HON. O. VINCENT COFFIN,
Governor of Connecticut.

To make a sacred shrine the voting-place,
Not a foul huckster's mart—
Where woman, if she please, may use her right,
Inalienable as man's to speak, how still!
A still small voice to execute her will,
And go with son or sire, without disgrace,
In Sabbath garments pure and dedicate
To home and child and State,
Even as at church to share their sacrament,
Guarding her world-old sphere beneficent,
And share of government.
He builds for others, not for himself alone,
Not only for himself and for his own,
And gladdens with all good that comes to all,
Wherever it befall.
So the House Beautiful the poor man's home shall be,
In that far, better day,
(Is it so far away?)
The day we may not see,
Save only in prophecy,
When, standing like that City on a Hill,
She shall be seen afar and known of all,
Our City Beautiful—Forest City still,
The seaside Capital
Of our proud Forest State!

Governor Coffin was next called upon and responded with an address which aroused a great deal of enthusiasm. As the Connecticut executive stepped to the front he was greeted with a volley of hand-clapping which lasted for several minutes. When it had subsided he spoke as follows:

It is with a sense of extreme diffidence that I undertake the task, impossible for me to perform with even approximate justice, of occupying a few minutes of the time devoted to these interesting and important exercises. It is desired that I suggest some thoughts here in New Connecticut about the little State down by the sea, which I have the honor to represent, and which may well be designated as "Mother of States." In the early days, it has been claimed, Connecticut held by grant a wide section, extending westerly to the ocean. Portions of this section now form parts of at least thirteen different States. But Connecticut gave up nearly all this territory, reserving here in Ohio the large tract known as the Western Reserve.

Here where we are met her people prepared the ground for a great city, which is now set, as the most beautiful of gems in the crown of your queenly commonwealth.

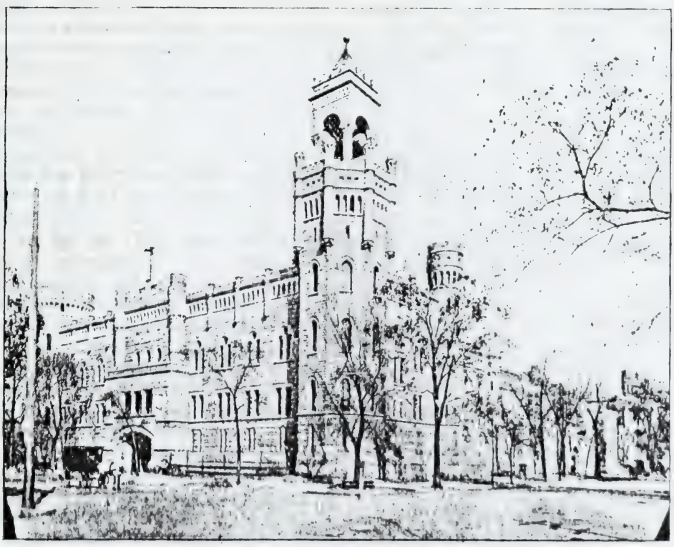
It is a familiar fact that in individuals "blood tells;" that we can trace as an inheritance tendencies both vicious and virtuous. So also we find it in the ancestry of States, and our pride in our own State mounts rapidly as we contemplate her splendid daughter and remember what glory of motherhood is hers.

The country and the world are deeply indebted to that mother, through the work of some of her children. Thomas Hooker first announced that doctrine of self-government by the people which has been and is to remain the corner-stone of this nation. John Fitch first successfully moved boats through water by steam power. Daniel French, with his son Daniel, built the first steamboats that successfully navigated the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. A quotation from a letter now in my possession, written by French in 1816 to his mother, is perhaps worth giving. He had emigrated some years before the letter was written from the vicinity of Middletown, Conn., to the "Far West"—a point in Pennsylvania on the Monongahela River.

He writes: "I will inform you that in this country I am getting my living by those means for which I had like to have a master put over me for attempting at home, to-wit: Building steamboats. I have built two that are now running in the waters of the Ohio and Mississippi. I have also put in operation a large cotton manufactory moved by a steam engine, have begun a large steam sawmill, and have more steamboats to build, also grist or flour mills, all to be put in motion by steam. I have, with Daniel's help, made the greatest improvements on the steam engine that have been made in a long time, the benefits of which will be incalculable to this western country. The

steamboat I first built in this place, called the *Enterprise*, performed her passage from New Orleans to this place in thirty-five days, against the currents of the Mississippi, Ohio and Monongahela rivers, a distance of more than 2,200 miles, and was the first that ever ascended those waters. The success of this boat has raised the value of the country bordering on these waters fifty per cent. Since I built the first I have built another, which moves with more speed. She arrived from New Orleans at Cincinnati, where I was a few days past, 700 miles below this place by water and 1,500 from New Orleans, in twenty-four days, and the boats that I have built are the only ones that have yet traversed the waters of the Ohio upward to any distance.

"The steamboat that I first built was of great service in carrying on the war against the British at Orleans. She was loaded with warlike stores and ammunition at Pittsburgh, and after she arrived at Orleans was employed by General Jackson in the service of the government in prosecuting the war in which she was of essential service transporting cannon, small arms, ammunition, officers, soldiers, baggage, etc. She went one voyage to the Gulf of Mexico with British prisoners, made one trip three hundred miles up to the Red River, towards North Mexico, with 250 soldiers and baggage, and returned to Orleans in seven days from the time she left it, as her captain reports, and made many trips to Natchez and back. Thus you see that although I was thought to be full of idle dreams from a bewildered brain, and airy fancy bordering on delirium, the shadows have led to the solid substance. What would our old pious Deacon Sage say of all those things now? Would he now wish to put a master over me, think you? . . . This western country is the paradise of America. The population of Ohio is already great, and contains more inhabitants than Connecticut and will support millions."



THE CENTRAL ARMORY.

Thus, Mr. President, it appears that Connecticut has not only owned the great strip of territory reaching from her own borders to the Pacific, and held special ownership of, and relations to, the section where we are now, but has great and peculiar claims upon the southern portions of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, and all the other seven States bordering the Ohio and Mississippi rivers from West Virginia to the Gulf of Mexico.

But to proceed: Here comes Whitney with his cotton gin, quietly revolutionizing and in one sense rehabilitating the business interests of the whole South; Colt, with his wonderful revolver, and Goodyear, with his process for making India rubber one of the most extensively useful materials in the world; Howe, with the sewing machine carrying help and happiness into millions of homes; Wells, the discoverer of anæsthesia, one of the greatest of all material blessings. Here comes the long line of great men and women in all the walks of life, the mere naming of whom would consume more than all the time I can properly take on this occasion. But I must not fail to mention that great woman, recently deceased, who, during her years of residence in southern Ohio, gathered the materials and inspiration out of which came a book which has done more toward liberating bondmen and inspiring all the world with increased regard for human liberty than any other book except the Bible—you all know that I

refer to Harriet Beecher Stowe. Take the little group mentioned and the long list of names that will readily occur to you, and consider as far as you can the results of their work. Who can estimate those results? They are to be traced, always in letters of light, into every hamlet and palace, into every home in the civilized world. In the days of Grecian greatness some giants of the centuries stood forward as the illustrators and prophets of philosophy, of art, of science, of statesmanship, and even of popular government. Their words and deeds ring through a hundred generations, and it is quite impossible to estimate the extent of their influence upon the affairs and destinies of the race. Greece was a country small in area, say a little more than four times as large as Connecticut, and not over well favored by nature for any great development. But the spirit of her people in effect expanded her territory and increased her population an hundred fold. So, dear old Connecticut, with less than one-six-hundredth part of the area of this country and one-eighty-fifth of the population, has furnished so many men and women whose words and work have lifted up and blessed all mankind, that we ask in vain of ancient and modern times for a full parallel, all things considered, to her achievements in behalf of universal human nature.

Those of you who have traveled much over our country have, I am sure, been often and forcibly struck by the number and character of the people you have met, who either went from Connecticut, or traced to Connecticut ancestors. As far as I have observed, the sons and daughters of Connecticut, wherever found, usually illustrate a high type of manhood and womanhood, and the best grade of good citizenship. They are enterprising and courageous in welcoming changes of clearly proved value, but are not usually of those who are too hospitable to untried and uncertain theories and plans in religion, in morals, in business or in public affairs. From the number of Connecticut people found scattered in every part of the country, it might be inferred that the State is going backward. But such is not the fact, as you probably know. Permit an item of comparison between her and her great daughter. The increase in population in Ohio in the ten years from 1880 to 1890 was equal to 14.65 per cent., while the increase in Connecticut was 19.78 per cent. If we consider density of population we find few States in which there are as many people to the square mile as in Connecticut. In this respect Connecticut compares with Ohio in about the proportion of 160 to 90. In other words, if Ohio had been as densely populated as Connecticut, her population in 1890 would have been 6,560,000, instead of 3,672,000. But, my friends, it is not numbers that count best for your State or ours. It is the *sort* of manhood and womanhood that makes for or against the welfare of a State. I fear that we are too anxious about mere numbers and, as yet, too little concerned about the quality of those who make up our increased population. The question instead of being, "How *many men*," should be, in the language of the old Arabian sheik, "How *much man* have you?" Mere strife for numbers inevitably brings cheap men, and cheap men are apt to make bad citizens. Bad citizens insure the coming of the demagogue and the corrupter of the franchise. Each, whatever his other classification, is the natural foe of all the elements of good citizenship and good government. They are the septic influence, the blood poison, in the body politic. If the blood be rich and pure the demagogue is disturbed; if the circulation be good he is angry, and if the central force, the heart, be vigorous, he is desperate. He thrives upon the misfortunes of others and is a promoter of discontent. From him, and those whom he is able to deceive and lead, we may all well pray to be delivered.

Connecticut furnished more men for the army in the Revolutionary War than any other State except Massachusetts, and far more than Massachusetts in proportion to her population. In the last war her percentage of men furnished was within a small fraction of the highest in any State. To-day the National Guard (or organized militia) of all the States is from 110,000 to 114,000, of which not more than about 60,000 are considered in condition for effective service. Of this 60,000 Connecticut has nearly 3,000, or about one-twentieth, while her population is only about one-eighty-fifth that of the whole country. We are so opposed to war that we are ready to do our share toward being so prepared for it as to secure perpetual guarantees of peace.

But time compels me, Mr. President, to draw these fragmentary observations to a close. Only a word further: Thirty days before the beginning of the French Revolution of 1848 the great De Tocqueville, in the Chamber of Deputies, predicted its coming, and was laughed at and hissed. He predicted his warning upon the fact that the private morals of the people had deteriorated and that the influence that had brought them down was the deterioration of public morals. Are there not many indications of the lessening of the force of high moral considerations in our own public life, a tendency to break down the moral safeguards of government and of the elements of prosperity and morality in the people? The times upon which we have fallen are full of

unrest and uncertainty. With clearness of perception and the strength of the high purposes of former days, may not Ohio and Connecticut lead the way, avoiding the dangers of anarchism on one side and despotism on the other, to the full and permanent establishment of those principles and methods of self government through which this land has been so blest in the liberty and prosperity of its people during the last one hundred years; so that when another century shall have elapsed, great as are the benefits that have accrued to the country, and the world, from what has been done by citizens of these States, we may then see results a thousand-fold greater that shall have followed from their work.

I spoke a moment ago of the existing unrest and uncertainty. Let me say, however, that I am of those who believe that God has purposed a great nation in planning and fostering this grandest example of human government, and that that mission is therefore to be fully accomplished. "Government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

A pleasant surprise was at this point afforded the audience by J. G. W. Cowles, who announced the gift to the city of land for park purposes valued at $600,000, from John D. Rockefeller. In reference to this munificent gift, Mr. Cowles said:

Mr. Chairman, Honored Guests, Fellow Citizens, Ladies and Gentlemen:

By your courtesy and by the request of the Board of Park Commissioners of this city, I am permitted to make, on this occasion, a statement and announcement relating to the parks of Cleveland.

Prior to the gift of Wade Park to the city by J. H. Wade in 1882, Cleveland had no park of any considerable extent, the total area of its six so-called parks being less than thirty acres. Mr. Wade's gift of seventy-three acres raised the park area to 102 acres, where it stood until 1893, when the gift of W. J. Gordon of the park called by his name, containing 122 acres, made the total 224 acres.

The park area of the city is now 1,212 acres, showing an increase in less than three years of 988 acres. This has been done, as will later appear, at a cost to the city of less than $280,000 for the purchase of the land.

But how has this result been accomplished? Wade and Gordon parks, like all the others, were isolated pleasure grounds, with no relation to each other or to a system of parks for the whole city. Mr. Gordon felt the need of connecting these two parks by a continuous intervening park and parkways along the valley of Doan Brook, extending a distance of two miles between them. He even contemplated making this a condition of his own gift, but wisely and generously trusted his fellow citizens to do, as soon as practicable, what so plainly needed to be done, without obligation imposed by him.

In the same year the Board of Park Commissioners was organized under the "Park Act" of 1893, with the late Charles H. Bulkley as its first president. He was the leading spirit of the whole enterprise. The plan of the park system was largely his own, derived in part from his close association with Mr. Gordon. For two years he devoted himself to this work with a wisdom, energy and unselfishness which won for the city the greatest benefits, but shortened his own life. The Park Board had $1,000,000 for purchases and improvements. But all sections of the city must be provided for. To satisfy this just public demand, Edgewater Park, of 89 acres, on the West Side, was bought at a cost for land of $206,000; Brooklyn Park, of 81 acres, at a cost of $20,000; Newburg Park, of 157 acres, at a cost of $33,000, and some additions to Wade Park at a cost of $20,000, making the total of about $280,000 before named. At the same time a strong and successful beginning was made in the most important and most expensive part of this large design, in the purchase of lands in the Doan Brook valley, connecting Wade and Gordon Parks. This section is two miles in length, varying from five hundred to one thousand feet in width, and comprises 210 acres of most beautiful and valuable park lands, all of which have been acquired at a cost of $400,000.

At the time of Mr. Bulkley's death, last December, so much had been accomplished, and a small beginning had been made in purchases south of Euclid avenue leading up through the Ambler gorge to Shaker Heights. The Shaker Heights Land Company, owning about 1,400 acres, had offered to give to the city 279 acres, including the springs and two upland lakes in which the Doan Brook takes its rise, upon condition that the city should acquire and improve a parkway leading up that valley to their lands. Last fall the Park Board accepted the proposal, reserving six years' time in which to comply with its conditions. Barely six months have passed and the prelim-

inary conditions in the acquirement of land are now complied with. Including the gift of twenty-three acres by the Ambler estate and ten acres by Curtiss & Ambler, all the lands needed or desired for park purposes, covering the extent of a mile and a half along Doan Brook south from Wade Park, and Euclid avenue to the Shaker lands, and comprising sixty-six acres more, have been purchased and paid for at an additional cost of $200,000, making $600,000 in all as the cost of 276 acres covering both banks of the Doan Brook valley, for an extent of three and one-half miles northward and again southeastward from Wade Park as the central point.

The city has not done this, nor the Park Board, nor the taxpayers of Cleveland; their money is not in it and will not be; but it is done. I am not here to-day to tell you that it is going to be done, but that it has been done. Mr. Bulkley clearly saw that in natural course of things the completion of these plans must be deferred for many years; that only a small section could be taken at a time; and that the improvement and beautifying of the lands bought would progress so slowly that the men and women of to-day would have little pleasure in the new parks, unless liberal financial aid could be secured from some wealthy and public-spirited citizen or citizens to supplement and enlarge upon the generous gifts of Wade and Gordon. Those noble men had given to the city lands they had long owned. But now the need was for money — money to buy the lands of many small owners to be combined into a great park property before the lands became too valuable or fully preoccupied by homes and business. He found encouragement to go forward; and later, means warranting the enlargement of the area of purchase at vital points.

In the midst of these labors and hopes Mr. Bulkley suddenly passed away. Nobly and worthily had he earned the high honor in which his name will ever be held by his fellow citizens in association with the parks of Cleveland. But the work did not stop. It went steadily and rapidly forward. Plans were extended and enlarged. Funds were privately supplied. Double the money first intended and authorized has been expended in order to gain a broad and noble and satisfying effect in the development of the Doan Brook Park in its full extent of four and a half miles from the Shaker lands to Gordon Park.

Since October last the Park Board has bought none of these lands. For ten months the work has been privately conducted, and deeds are now in possession, the work of purchasing is completed, the last conveyance was delivered yesterday. So that now, on this Founder's Day of our Centennial celebration, on behalf of the Park Commissioners, I am instructed to announce to the citizens of Cleveland the offer made to them not only of the gift to the city of Cleveland for park purposes of the lands so privately purchased at a cost of $270,000, but also to replace in the treasury of the Park Board the amount of $330,000, paid by said board for Doan Brook lands before such individual purchases were undertaken, making in all a gift to the city of Cleveland of 270 acres before described, costing $600,000, upon conditions already understood and approved in part, the principal one being that the whole amount of the cost of these lands shall be expended upon said lands in improving and beautifying them, so as to make this magnificent addition to the parks of Cleveland speedily available for the use and benefit and delight of all the people. And from this hour in the honored and noble company of Wade and Gordon as benefactors of their fellow citizens and fellow men, in our hearts with gratitude and upon our lips with praise will be the name of the giver of this princely gift, Mr. John D. Rockefeller.

His modesty is equal to his liberality, and he is not here to share with us this celebration. The streams of his benevolence flow largely in hidden channels, unseen and unknown to men; but when he founds a university in Chicago or gives a beautiful park to Cleveland, with native forests and shady groves, rocky ravines, sloping hillsides and level valleys, cascades and running brook and still pools of water, all close by our homes, open and easy of access to all our people, such deeds cannot be hid— they belong to the public and to history, as the gift itself is for the people and for posterity.

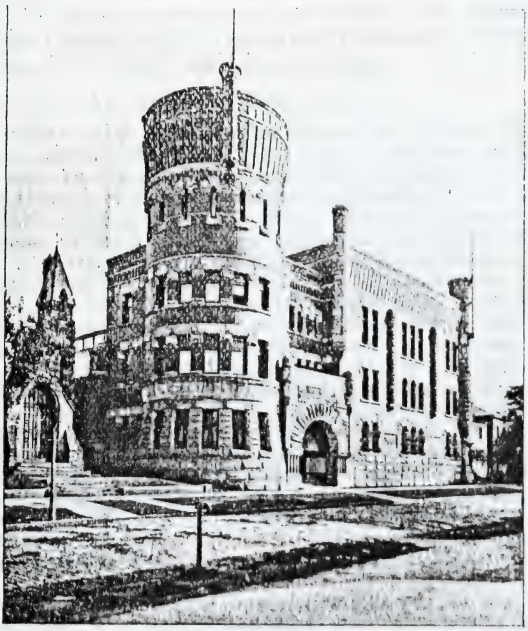
Three cheers were given by the audience for Mr. Rockefeller. The following resolution, presented by L. E. Holden, was then adopted by a standing vote:

WHEREAS, John D. Rockefeller has through his friend and agent, J. G. W. Cowles, tendered to the city of Cleveland for the benefit of all the people tracts of land and money for park and boulevard purposes which could not be duplicated for a million dollars, therefore, mindful of this great gift which is to go down the ages as a source of health, pleasure, education, and culture not only to the citizens of Cleveland, but to all visitors, now, therefore, be it

Resolved, By the people assembled on this the one-hundredth anniversary of the founding of the city, that, deeply conscious of the value of this magnificent gift and addition to our park system and the motives and purpose under which it has been given; and moved by this sense of our appreciation of it and the generosity of the giver, we accept the gift and most cordially tender to him our vote of sincere thanks, and in accepting these lands as a part of our park system we request him to permit them to be named and known as the Rockefeller Park, so that his name may go down the ages in the hearts of the present and unborn generations as one of the great names in American history who knew how to plant money where it will be immortal in culture and character.

Governor Bushnell fulfilled the pleasant duty of welcoming the guests on behalf of the State. He said:

I regret that the day is so far spent that I cannot make a long speech. I would like to talk an hour or two. I am like the boy at the revival. The evangelist asked all those who would like to go to heaven to rise. All rose except this one boy. Then all the people who thought they would like to go to the other place were asked to get up. Not a soul rose. "Boy," said the minister, "what is the matter with you? Don't you want to go to either place?" "No," said the boy, "Ohio is good enough for me." (Laughter and applause.)



CLEVELAND GRAYS' ARMORY.

That is the way I feel about it. Ohio is good enough for me. I never tire of talking about Ohio; and in talking about her I take occasion to pay my respects to the mother State. I should like to spend some time in talking about her great institutions and her great men, but I will not, for time will not permit me, and you are still to hear from one of her great men. (Here Governor Bushnell pointed to Major McKinley, and the applause was uproarious.) Gentlemen of Connecticut, in bidding you welcome I speak for the whole people of Ohio. The Mayor of Cleveland bade you welcome to this beautiful Forest City, but I bid you welcome to the entire State. From this Forest City on the lake, this Clyde of the United States, to the beautiful Queen City, on the southern borders of the State, and from old Marietta, where an Ohio community was established by forty-eight Connecticut men to Conneaut, where Moses Cleaveland first landed, the State is yours. In the name of all the people of Ohio, I extend you a most cordial welcome. Between Lake Erie and the Ohio River the intervening space is covered with beautiful growing cities and splendid farms. All these cities and farms are inhabited by loyal and patriotic people, in the name of all of whom I bid you welcome to Ohio. Whether we are Saxon, Teuton or Danish in extraction; gold or silver in sentiment, it is all the same. I extend to you the freedom of all Ohio. To you, Governor Coffin, and your executive staff, and your citizens who are with you, I offer you our commonwealth to-day. From what has been said, and what little I will have to say, you can gain some idea of the value of the State.

Over one-half of the iron ore produced in this country is mined in the Lake Superior region, and owned largely by people in Cleveland. Ohio has more farms, though perhaps not more farm land, than any other State in the Union.

I am not more cordial to you, gentlemen, than to Mrs. Coffin and Mrs. Graham, and the other ladies who are with your party. We appreciate your journey to our State in this hot summer month, and we accord you a cordial welcome. I remember well that when I first visited Cleveland there were no railroads running either in or out of the city. You can readily imagine that was not a very long time ago.

I thank you all cordially for accepting the invitation that the party, of which I was one, extended to you last winter to be present at this time. I prophesy for the future a population in Cleveland, and in Ohio at large, which will be a marvel, and all of the best people.

Chairman Hoyt then remarked: "Any occasion is made the more perfect by the presence of the President of the United States. We have had a pleasant message from the President which was read to you earlier in the morning. But we will hear one to-day who is to be the next President of the United States, our friend and neighbor who is with us to-day, Major William McKinley."

A great ovation was accorded the popular ex-governor, ending in three cheers led by Governor Bushnell. When the demonstration ceased Major McKinley spoke as follows:

Mr. President and my Fellow Citizens:

The people of Cleveland do well to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of their great and beautiful city. Its original builders are long since gone, and their mighty struggles are passing from individual recollection into the field of tradition and history. Anniversaries like this increase our pride for the men who wrought so excellently, despite their trials and hardships, from which the present generation would intuitively shrink. They recall to our minds the high character and courage, the lofty aims and great sacrifices of our sturdy ancestors, and inspire us to revere their memories and imitate their virtues. The thoughtful observance of an anniversary like this, therefore, does all who are associated with it, or who come within its influence, positive good. It unfolds the past and enlightens the present, and by emphasizing the value of the ties of family, home and country, it encourages civic pride and appeals to the highest and best sentiments of our hearts and lives. We have brought to our minds the picture of the beginning and the little we then possessed, in vivid contrast with the much that has been acquired and accomplished since. And if the lesson is rightly learned, it suggests to all of us how much we have to do to contribute our share to the progress and civilization of the future. It is a counting of the sheaves garnered in the harvest of the past, and a stimulus to higher endeavor in the future. A hundred years of effort and sacrifice, of skill and activity, of industry and economy are placed before our eyes. To-day the present generation pays its homage to Cleveland's founders, and offers in her own proud strength and beauty a generous and unqualified testimonial to their wisdom and work. (Applause.) The statistics of the population of Cleveland, and of her growth, production and wealth, do not and cannot tell the story of her greatness. We have been listening to the interesting and eloquent words of historian, poet and orator, graphically describing her rise from obscurity to prominence. They have woven into perfect and pleasing narrative the truthful and yet well established record of her advancement from an unknown frontier settlement in the western wilderness to the proud rank of eleventh city in the United States, the grandest country in the world. (Applause.) We have heard with just pride, so marvellous has been her progress, that among the greatest cities on the earth only sixty-two now outrank Cleveland in population. Her life is as one century to twenty compared with some of that number, yet her civilization is as far advanced as that of the proudest metropolis in the world. In point of government, education, morals, and business thrift and enterprise, Cleveland may well claim recognition with the foremost, and is fairly entitled to warm congratulations and high eulogy on this her Centennial Day. Nor will any envy her people a season of self-gratulation and rejoicing. You inaugurate to-day a Centennial celebration in honor of your successful past, and its beginning is, with singular appropriateness, called Founder's Day. We have heard with interest the description of the commercial importance of this city, a port on a chain of lakes whose tonnage and commerce surpass those of any other sea or ocean on the globe. We realize the excellence and superiority of the great railroad systems which center in Cleveland. We marvel at the volume and variety of your numerous manufactories, and see about us on every hand the pleasant

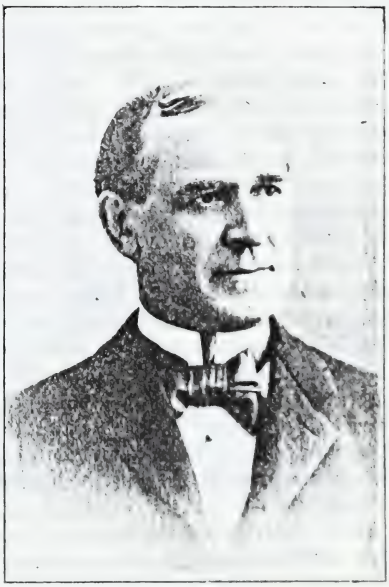
evidences of your comfort and culture, not only in your beautiful and hospitable homes, but in your churches, schools, charities, factories, business houses, streets and viaducts, public parks, statues and monuments—indeed, in your conveniences, adornments and improvements of every sort, we behold all the advantages and blessings of the model modern city, worthy to be both the pride of a great State and much grander Nation. (Great applause.) This is the accomplishment of a century. Who wrought it—who made all this possible? Whence came they, and what manner of men and women were they to undertake to reclaim the wilderness from its primeval savagery? Such are the questions that come instinctively to our lips. We are told that the original band of fifty pioneers, under the leadership of Moses Cleaveland, arrived at the mouth of the Cuyahoga on July 22, 1796, and that they ascended the bank and beheld the beautiful plain, covered with luxuriant forests, which they properly defined as "a splendid site for a city." Perhaps the historian can remember the names of a dozen, or discover among us as many of their immediate descendants as there were original settlers, but whether we can call them all or any of them by name or not, this we do know—they were men of pure lives, nobly consecrated to the good of the community. Sober, serious, even stern and austere they may have been, but grand was their mission and well did they accomplish it. (Applause.) They planted here in the wilderness, upon firm and enduring foundations, the institutions of free government. They recognized and enforced the glorious doctrines and priceless privileges of civil and religious liberty, of law and order, of the rights, dignity and independence of labor, of the rights of property, and of the inviolability of public faith and honor. (Applause.) Never were any men more zealous in patriotic devotion to free government and the Union of the States. On their long and toilsome journey from their Connecticut homes they did not forget the Fourth of July, and, though in sad straights, they celebrated it with thankfulness and joy, and unfurled to the breeze our glorious old flag, with its thirteen stars and stripes, on the Nation's natal day, on its now far distant twentieth anniversary. They believed not only in the Declaration of Independence, but in the Constitution which gave effect and force to its immortal truths; and no men anywhere struggled more bravely to sustain its great principles than some of these very settlers. Indeed, the tribute which Washington had paid but a few years before to the men who had settled at the mouth of the Muskingum may well be applied to the little band that founded the Forest City. "No colony in America," said he, "was ever settled under such favorable auspices. Information, prosperity and strength will be its characteristics. There never were men better calculated to promote the welfare of any community." They were of the same ancestral stock, of like education and training, and had gained a similar high reputation for ability and energy. Their ideas of government and of the value and importance of education were drawn from the same sources, while their religious faith and sense of justice were also similar. They may frequently have been discouraged, but they were always brave and determined. Their faith was sublime. They were of the stock which gave to the world a civilization without a parallel in recorded history, and offered to the struggling races of men everywhere assurances of the realization of their best and highest aspirations. They opened the door to the oppressed in every land, and the wisdom of their foresight has been abundantly verified by the infusion into our society of those strong and sturdy foreign elements which have given to the Republic so many of its best and patriotic citizens, by whose aid this State and city have become so great. (Applause.) Every step in your advancement is but the confirmation of the wisdom of the fathers, of their foresight and keen sagacity. Your progress and prosperity is the highest testimonial, their most lasting memorial. Glorious pioneer, he made and left his impress wherever he pitched his camp or raised his cabin! His was the impress of the sturdy manhood that feared God and loved liberty. He stands as the representative of a great age and well improved opportunity, the sturdiest oak in the great forest of man. As the peak which first catches the morning light is the grand monarch of the hills, so the sturdy pioneer who struck the first blow for freedom is the grand monarch of our civilization. Let me commend you to his precious example. It is richer than titles of royalty. God grant that the fires of liberty which he kindled; that the respect for law and order which he inculcated; that the freedom of conscience and religious liberty which he taught, and which found expression in the Constitution of the United States; that the public credit and honor which he established "as the most important source of our strength and security;" and that the fervent and self-sacrificing devotion to our splendid free institutions, which were ever the animating and controlling purposes of his nature, may be as dear to the people of this and each succeeding generation as they were to him." (Continued applause.)

ASSEMBLING FOR THE PARADE ON FOUNDER'S DAY.

Senator Sherman was the last speaker. The "Grand Old Man of Ohio," as he was appropriately termed, was greeted with enthusiastic applause. He said:

Little wonder that we love Connecticut. Our ancestors were there and we are bound to the State by closest ties. But we are here more to celebrate Cleveland. It is the Centennial of this city, and not the anniversary of the old New England commonwealth, we are here to honor. (Applause.) This city of Cleveland is a municipality of 350,000 people, largely descendants of Connecticut ancestors. The people of Connecticut present the purest conception of a republican form of government. The State was founded by men who believed, and whose descendants believe in vesting every power in the people directly. The people of Connecticut are shrewd business men, and seldom make a bad bargain, and they invest their means profitably. The money which they received for the Western Reserve they put into their schools, where it received accretions, and has done the best good possible.

The city of Cleveland has now within its borders approximately 350,000 people, and in the future years it is destined to have a million. It has on its borders the most magnificent body of fresh water in the whole world. This body of water has built up its shipping, and contributed much to its steady and magnificent growth. Another element which has entered into its growth is its admirable location on this body of water at the best point of distribution for surrounding country. Still another element is the sturdy and reliable character of its citizens. Look at the many magnificent cities which in a century have grown up about this chain of lakes. Cleveland and Buffalo, and we must not forget to mention Toledo. Then there is Detroit and Milwaukee and Chicago, and I look for the time when there will be magnificent cities on the great northern lake, Superior. As to the south bank of Lake Erie, so many fine towns are growing up along it that I expect that when 1996 arrives there will be a continuous city all along the shore. What should be done is to construct around Niagara Falls a great waterway, that our shipping on the great lakes may sail into the ocean. (Applause.) Cleveland is a city of workshops and factories. We must never lose sight of the fact that it is the workingmen who develop the resources and beautify the streets and avenues of a great city. Men, not only those who work daily with their hands, but those who, having in their early life secured a fortune, make gifts to the community of magnificent public parkways or of money may be included in this category.



COL. J. J. SULLIVAN.

And I now think I have said all that I have to say. I have enjoyed myself greatly. I have been among friends, and rejoice at the prosperity of this magnificent Ohio city. I thank you all very kindly for your attention.

Following the speeches, Mayor Preston, of Hartford, was introduced. The benediction was then pronounced by Rev. S. P. Sprecher, D. D., pastor of the Euclid Avenue Presbyterian Church, and the programme of this memorable morning thus came to a close. Upon the dismissal of the meeting there was a general interchange of greetings and many handshakes between the sons and daughters of Old Connecticut and the sons and daughters of the new.

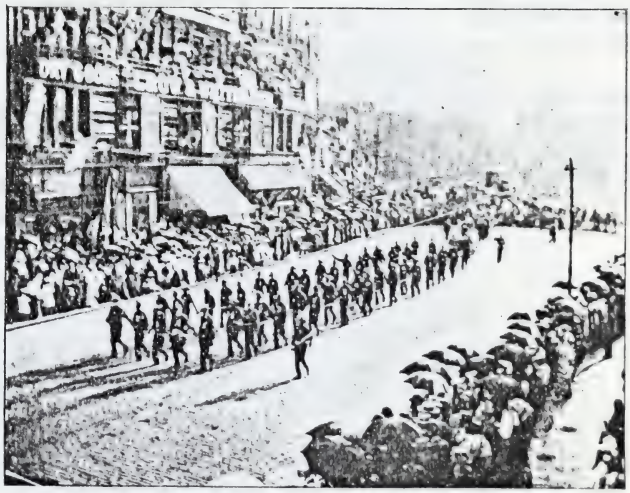
THE PARADE.

The arrival of noon brought little hope of a cessation of rain, and the outlook for the afternoon parade was indeed gloomy. Chief Marshal Sullivan was determined, however, not to capitulate to the weather, and preparations for the display were carried steadily forward. Notwithstanding the continued drizzle the people began to turn out and seek the best locations for viewing the parade. The broad steps of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument were early covered with spectators whose dripping umbrellas appeared in undulating tiers. About 1 o'clock a detachment of cavalry from Camp Moses Cleaveland came prancing up Superior street, headed by officers erect and manifestly regardless of the conditions overhead. This gave encouragement to the crowds along the streets, and shouts of approval were given at every turn. Other military and civic organizations were soon assembling, men in uniforms, and bands of music hurrying to and fro to claim their places in the line. Presently the clouds dispersed and the sun shone out brightly, making all hearts glad. The streets dried rapidly and the afternoon, contrary to expectation, became an admirable one for the display. Then began a rush from all parts of the city for the down-town section. People came by thousands and tens of thousands, densely crowding the Public Square and filling up the intersecting streets for many blocks. Trolley cars were brought to a standstill in the center of the city, and were turned into temporary reviewing stands by enterprising youth. The scene from the foot of Superior street looking east was an inspiring one. Such a crowd as that assembled on this anniversary afternoon was, with one exception, never before assembled in Cleveland, that exception being the day of the funeral of President Garfield. Both sides of Superior street were lined with people who occupied every available space. Like a river entering the sea, the crowd along the street merged into the greater mass at the Public Square. Stretching out Euclid avenue to Brownell street and as far as Kennard street the human ribbon found its way. It was estimated by those accustomed to calculate the size of crowds that fully 200,000 people viewed the parade. Ropes were stretched along the main thoroughfares, and mounted police did active service in keeping the passageways clear.

In spite of the rain many of the decorations remained intact, and under the influence of the afternoon sun soon regained their brightness. Flags and bunting fluttered gaily in the breeze and seemed all the fairer for their morning bath. Many incidents illustrative of the lively competition for points of vantage by the spectators attracted attention. An adventurous girl stood beside the flag-staff on top of the Cuyahoga building and gazed down upon the multitude as contentedly as though she were a sparrow in search of freedom from the throng. Other persons sat on the cornices of the lofty Arcade building, or occupied chairs on the roofs of adjoining blocks. Enterprising lads climbed the sign-posts along the streets, and scores of children perched peacefully on the shoulders of their parents. It was a typical midsummer crowd, light suits and straw hats, shirt waists and tan shoes being in popular favor.

The parade formed on the streets north of Superior street, between

Bond and Water streets. The line of march was from Lake street to Water street, to Superior, to east side of Public Square, to Euclid, to Brownell, to Prospect, to Kennard, to Euclid, to Erie, to Superior, past the reviewing stand in front of the City Hall, through the Centennial Arch and disbanding. It was about 3 o'clock when the bugle was sounded and the procession began to move. As Chief Marshal Sullivan and his staff, headed by a platoon of mounted police, swung into Superior street and proceeded eastward they were met with loud huzzas. Following these came the Ninth New York Regiment Band, and immediately thereafter the famous Troop A, of Cleveland, with guidons and banners flying in the breeze. The troop preceded a long line of carriages bearing governors and ex-governors, senators and ex-senators, mayors and ex-mayors, members of the Centennial Commission and the distinguished guests. Next in order came the brigades of soldiers which, company after company, passed with martial tread.



VETERAN VOLUNTEER FIREMEN.
"Snap Shot" on Euclid Avenue.

The street was a solid mass of military for half a mile, the scene shifting from the plain and sturdy regulars and guardsmen to the more elaborately-equipped organizations. There were soldiers until one almost tired of the view. Then came the civic societies, with their varied uniforms and insignia, followed by the Veteran Volunteer Fire Department, strangely contrasting with the modern department of the city, which was also in line, the letter carriers, the boys' brigades and a long list of other features. As the distinguished men were borne in their carriages through the streets they were kept bowing right and left in response to continued ovations. Especially was this true of ex-Governor McKinley, Governor Bushnell, Senator Sherman and Governor Coffin.

The parade was everywhere received with demonstrations of enthusiasm. It was in itself a triumph of the century. It was five miles long, requiring over two hours to pass a given point. In its military and civic appointments, as well as its special attractions, it was the greatest parade ever given in the State. The sun was fast declining when the head of the column reached Superior street on the return march to the Public Square. A great shout went up from the crowd which had been patiently awaiting its reappearance. The view of the advancing column was one of rare beauty, the soldierly precision with

which it moved, the life and vigor displayed evoking the heartiest praise from the spectators. When the chief marshal and his aids reached the official reviewing stand they quickly brought their horses in line along the north side of Superior street. The carriages then drew up and their occupants alighted and were ushered by Mayor McKisson to positions reserved for them in the reviewing stand, where they stood for over an hour, hats in hand, observing the brilliant succession of troops and uniformed civilians, joining in the applause of the crowds and bowing frequent acknowledgments to expressions from the column. The lamps had been lighted before the end came in sight. The last company to reach the stand was a squad of Grand Army men. The welcome that met them paid them well for their wearisome march. They were roundly cheered. In response they gave a cheer for Major McKinley and received a cheer from him in return. With patriotic ardor they began to sing "Marching Through Georgia." The strain was taken up by Major McKinley and the other men in the stand, and the voices of comrades and of national leaders in the financial, business and political world blended harmoniously together in the stirring song.

There was a general rush for ex-Governor McKinley at the conclusion of the parade, by those desiring to shake his hand. A bouquet of roses which had been presented to him on the march was crushed and torn into a hundred pieces, the petals of the flowers being carried away as keepsakes, by his admiring friends.

The detailed formation of the parade was as follows:

FIRST DIVISION.

Platoon of Mounted Police.

Col. J. J. Sullivan, Chief Marshal and Staff, consisting of
Col. Clarence E. Burke, Chief of Staff.
Capt. Henry R. Adams, Adjutant General.
Capt. John C. Roland, Assistant Adjutant General.
Capt. J. C. Shields, Chief of Artillery.
Capt. H. B. Hannum, Quartermaster General.
Dr. Henry W. Kitchen, Surgeon General.
Colonel Jared A. Smith, U. S. A., Chief of Engineers.

Gen. W. P. Orr,	Gen. T. T. Dill,	Col. R. P. Brown,
Col. J. L. Cameron,	Gen. John S. Kountz,	Capt. David Lanning,
Maj. W. J. Gleason,	Col. W. J. Morgan,	Col. F. H. Flick,
Capt. H. A. Smith,	Col. A. McAllister,	Col. Allan T. Brinsmade,
Col. John O. Winship,	Col. W. T. Clark,	Hon. Elroy M. Avery,
Maj. Willard Abbott,	Capt. Walter R. Austin,	Col. Wm. Monaghan,
Col. C. V. Hard,	Col. Dan S. Gardner,	Maj. W. F. Dick,
Maj. D. W. Johns,	Maj. E. W. Oglebay,	Capt. Luther Allen,
Capt. E. L. Patterson,	Capt. E. J. Kennedy,	Capt. W. R. Ryan,
Capt. Julius M. Carrington,	Capt. T. W. Hill,	Capt. W. C. Cowin,
Capt. H. Q. Sargent,	Capt. C. G. Barnes,	Capt. Harry W. Fisher,
Capt. E. M. Hessler,	Capt. J. W. Conger,	Capt. T. Spencer Knight,
Maj. Chas. H. Smith,	Capt. W. S. Williams,	H. H. Hyman,
Dr. H. C. Eyman,	Dr. F. L. Thompson,	B. F. Phinney,
John A. Zangerle,	J. C. Lower,	Capt. Conrad Beck,
David Armstrong,	Charles P. Salen,	Capt. Harry L. Vail,
Col. Patrick Calhoun,	Henry A. Griffin,	Dan F. Reynolds, Jr.,
Morris Black,	Capt. E. D. Sawyer,	George K. Ross,
Robert S. Pierce,	Sidney H. Short,	Frank C. Adams,
T. S. Dunlap,	C. C. Burnett,	Horace C. Hutchins,
William B. Maxson,	J. S. Dickle,	N. Weidenkopf,
W. W. Hazzard,	W. G. Wilson,	Thos. P. Howell,
Herbert McBride,	Chas. E. Adams,	Chas. A. Otis, Jr.,

W. R. Doering, Rockwell Morley, Chas. J. Estep,
John H. Brown, C. B. Squire, P. M. Harvey,
T. J. McManus, Dr. J. F. Isom, John Sherwin,
E. G. Tillotson, Lieut. Harry R. Robinson, Capt. H. F. Chandler.
Capt. J. S. White, Richard M. Coulton,

Ninth New York Regiment Band.

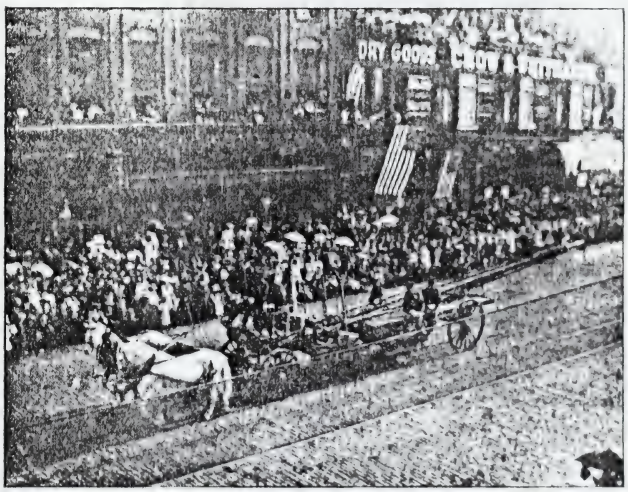
Troop A, First Cavalry, Ohio National Guard, Captain R. E. Burdick, Commanding.

Governor Asa S. Bushnell, of Ohio.

Governor O. Vincent Coffin, of Connecticut.

Staff of the Governor of Ohio:

Major General H. A. Axline, Adjutant General.
Brigadier General W. P. Orr, Quartermaster General.
Brigadier General J. Kent Hamilton, Judge Advocate General.
Brigadier General Dr. J. E. Lowes, Surgeon General.
Colonel H. B. Kingsley, Assistant Adjutant General.
Colonel A. L. Conger, Chief of Engineers.
Colonel W. B. Melish.



THE WATER TOWER OF 1896.

"Snap Shot" on Euclid Avenue.

Colonel D. L. Cockley.
Colonel G. D. Wick.
Colonel J. W. Barger.
Colonel C. B. Wing.
Colonel C. E. Burke.
Colonel C. R. Fisher.
Colonel Julius Fleishmann.
Colonel H. H. Prettyman.
Colonel H. D. Knox.
Colonel L. K. Anderson.
Colonel H. A. Marting.
Captain George Andrews, U. S. A.

Staff of the Governor of Connecticut:

Brigadier General Chas. P. Graham, Adjutant General.
Brigadier General W. E. Disbrow, Quartermaster General.
Brigadier General George A. Bowen, Surgeon General.
Brigadier General Henry S. Peck, Commissary General.
Brigadier General James H. Jarman, Paymaster General.

Brigadier General L. M. Daggett, Judge Advocate General.
Colonel W. E. F. Landers, Assistant Adjutant General.
Colonel L. R. Cheney, Assistant Quartermaster General.
Colonel H. L. Camp.
Colonel F. C. Johnson.
Colonel W. J. Miller.
Colonel H. W. Wessells.
Captain J. M. Thompson, U. S. A.
Governor's Foot-Guard of Connecticut.
Fifty Carriages, two abreast,
Containing Distinguished Guests:
Hon. William McKinley.
Senator Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut, Orator of the Day.
Mayor and City Council of Hartford, Conn., and others.
James H. Hoyt, Esq., President of the Day.
The Right Rev. W. A. Leonard, D. D.
Rev. H. J. Ruetenik, D. D.
Senator John Sherman.
Lieutenant Governor Asa W. Jones.
General M. F. Force.
General John S. Kountz.

CENTENNIAL COMMISSION.

OFFICERS.

Governor Asa S. Bushnell, Honorary President.
Samuel G. McClure, Honorary Secretary.
Mayor Robert E. McKisson, President.
L. E. Holden, First Vice-President.
A. J. Williams, Second Vice-President.
Edward A. Roberts, Secretary.
Charles W. Chase, Treasurer.
Wilson M. Day, Director-General.

MEMBERS—STATE.

Hon. Asa S. Bushnell, Governor.
Hon. S. M. Taylor, Secretary of State.
Hon. W. D. Guilbert, Auditor of State.
Hon. Asa W. Jones, President of the Senate.
Hon. D. L. Sleeper, Speaker of the House.

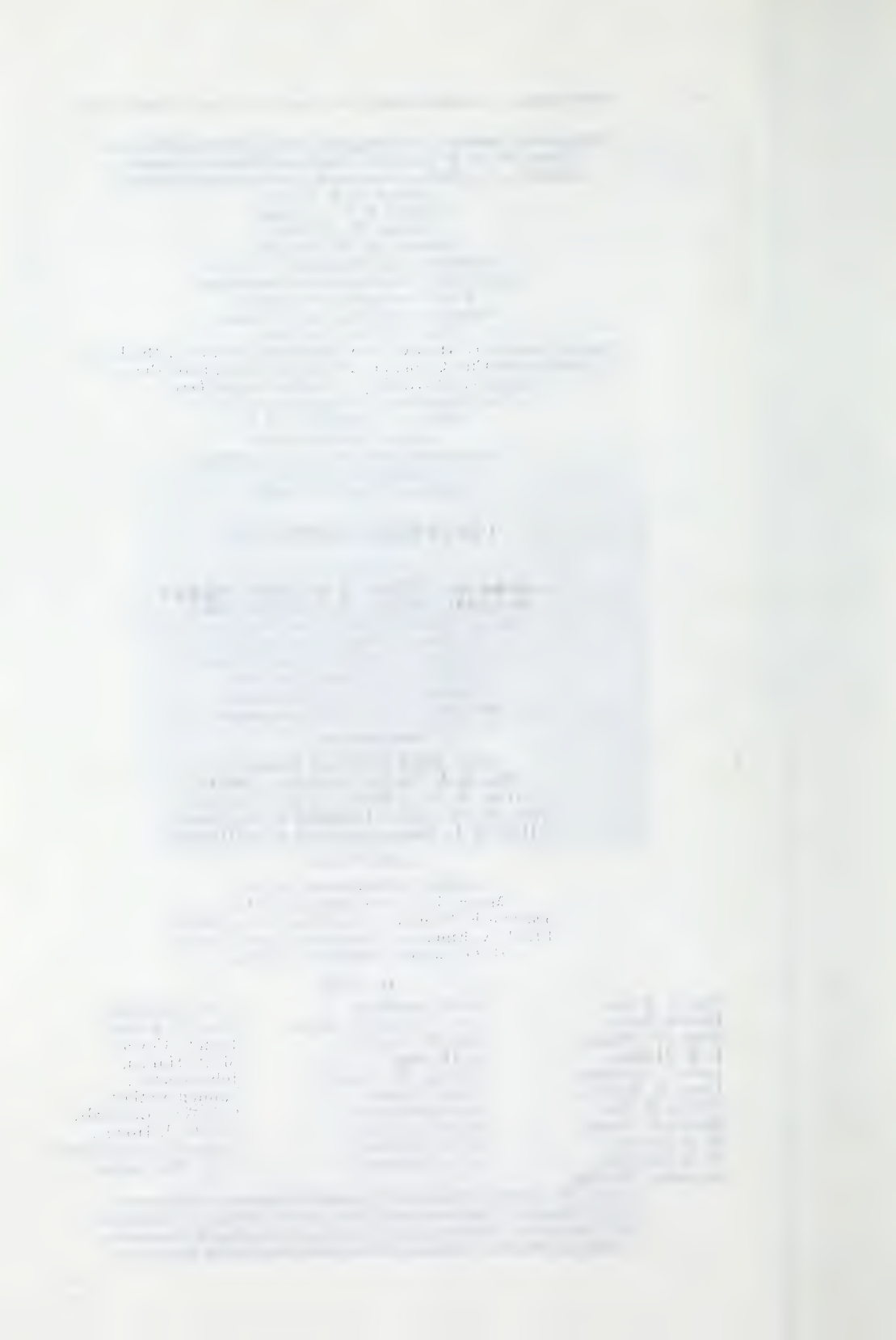
MUNICIPALITY.

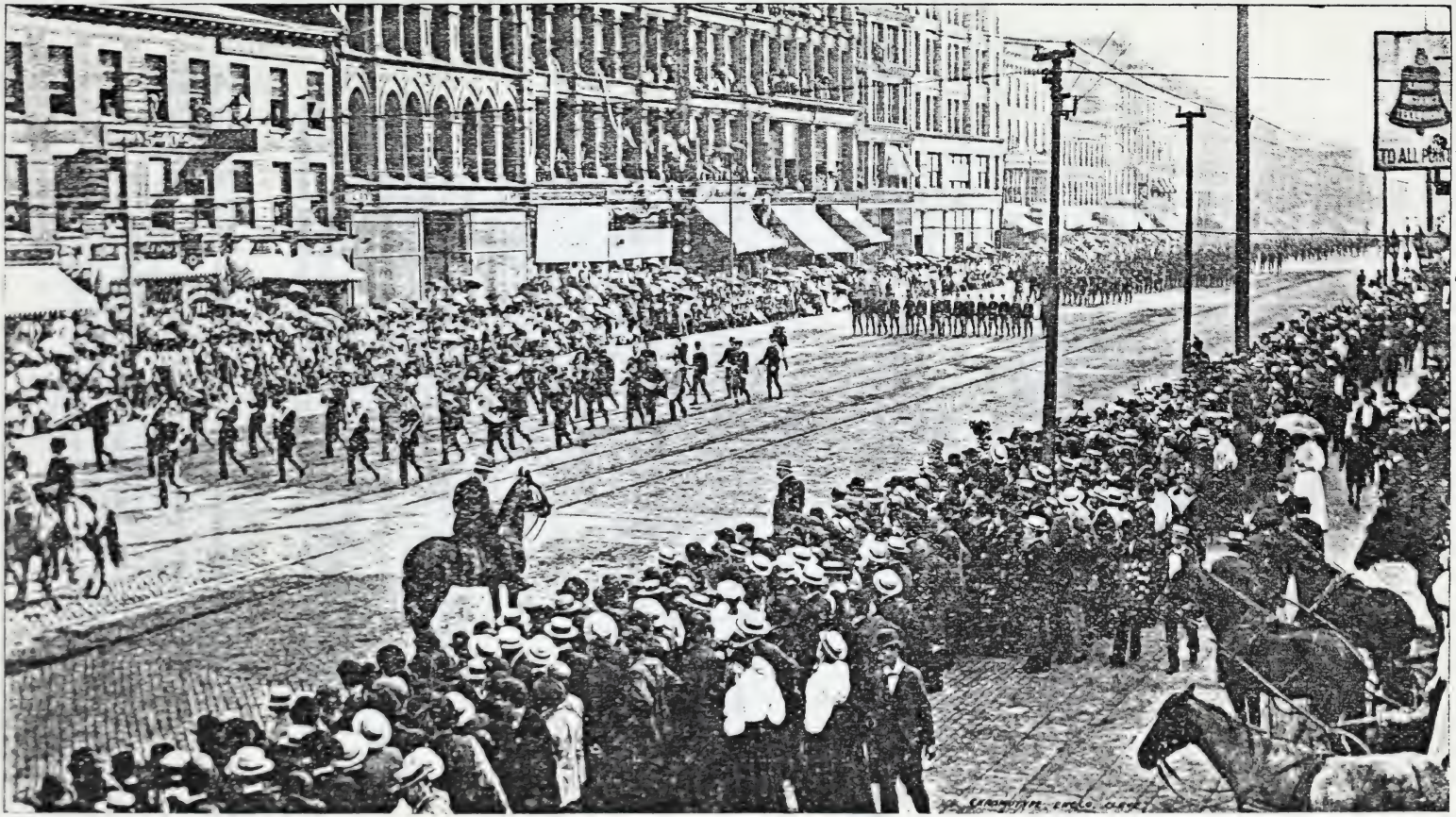
Robert E. McKisson, Mayor.
Miner G. Norton, Director of Law.
Darwin E. Wright, Director of Public Works.
Frank A. Emerson, President of City Council.
H. Q. Sargent, Director of Schools.

AT LARGE.

Wm. J. Akers,	H. M. Addison,	A. T. Anderson,
Bolivar Butts,	Col. Clarence E. Burke,	Chas. F. Brush,
Chas. W. Chase,	Geo. W. Cady,	John C. Covert,
L. E. Holden,	J. H. Hoyt,	M. A. Hanna,
John C. Hutchins,	George W. Kinney,	John Meckes,
James B. Morrow,	Daniel Myers,	Samuel Mather,
Wilson M. Day,	George Deming,	Col. Wm. Edwards,
Martin A. Foran,	Kaufman Hays,	Col. O. J. Hodge,
H. R. Hatch,	E. W. Oglebay,	James M. Richardson,
H. A. Sherwin,	A. J. Williams,	A. L. Withington.
Augustus Zehring,		

J. G. W. Cowles, President Cleveland Chamber of Commerce.
C. A. Grasselli, Vice-President Cleveland Chamber of Commerce.
S. F. Haserot, Vice-President Cleveland Chamber of Commerce.
Ryerson Ritchie, Secretary Cleveland Chamber of Commerce.





FOUNDER'S DAY PARADE.

(View taken near the corner of Superior and Seneca Streets.)

SECOND DIVISION.

MILITARY—THREE BRIGADES.

Major General H. A. Axline, Commanding.
Staff.
Colonel G. R. Gyger, 8th Infantry, O. N. G.
Colonel A. B. Coit, 14th Infantry, O. N. G.
Colonel A. L. Hamilton, 17th Infantry, O. N. G.
Colonel J. A. Kuert, 2nd Infantry, O. N. G.
Colonel W. N. P. Darrow, 1st Light Artillery, O. N. G.
Captain J. B. Perkins, Veteran Troop "A," O. N. G.
Captain C. C. Bolton Veteran Troop "A" O. N. G.
Captain Benjamin F. TenEyck, Dept. U. S. A.
First Infantry, O. N. G.
Sixteenth Infantry, O. N. G.
Fifth Infantry, O. N. G.
Captain John H. Blair, Unattached, O. N. G.

FIRST BRIGADE.

Colonel John S. Poland, 17th U. S. Infantry, Commanding.
Staff.
Great Western Band.
Seventeenth Regiment United States Infantry, Major Lacey, Commanding.
Light Battery E., First Regiment U. S. Artillery, Captain Allyn Capron, Commanding.
Troop A., Third United States Cavalry, Captain James O. Mackay, Commanding.

SECOND BRIGADE.

Colonel C. B. Hunt, 1st Infantry, O. N. G., Commanding.
Staff.
Lake Marine Band.
First Regiment, Ohio National Guard, Lt. Col. W. H. Day, Commanding.
Great Eastern Band.
Sixteenth Regiment, O. N. G., Col. H. S. Bunker, Commanding.
Toledo Cadets, Capt. W. D. McMaken, Commanding.
Light Artillery Band.
Fifth Regiment, O. N. G., Col. C. L. Kennan, Commanding.
Battery A., Light Artillery, Capt. Geo. T. McConnell, Commanding.

THIRD BRIGADE.

INDEPENDENT MILITARY COMPANIES.

Colonel W. J. Morgan, Commanding.
Staff.
Kirk's Military Band.
Cleveland Grays, Captain W. F. Rees, Commanding.
Association Rifles, Captain J. C. Beardsley, Commanding.
Cleveland City Guard, Captain W. A. Hare, Commanding.
Scottish American Volunteers, Captain J. F. McCarthy, Commanding.
Cleveland Scots Guards, Captain P. A. McKenzie, Commanding.
Hibernian Rifles.
Company A, Captain M. P. Cummings, Commanding.
Company C, Captain P. F. Callaghan, Commanding.
Cleveland Gatling Gun Battery, Capt. D. O. Caswell, Commanding.

THIRD DIVISION.

General John Dunn, Commanding.
Staff.
Colonel R. J. Kegg, Adjutant General.
General C. D. Murphy, Inspector General.
E. J. Hug, Quartermaster General.
Peter McHugh, Paymaster General.
Captain John J. Cushing, Aid-de-camp.
Captain C. Schmunck, Aid-de-camp.
Fay's Band.

FIRST OHIO BRIGADE, KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN.

First Regiment, Colonel Chas. A. Dainz, Commanding.
Staff.
T. P. Norton, Lieutenant Colonel.
J. E. Byrne, Senior Major.
F. J. O'Rourke, Junior Major.
James T. Leahey, Adjutant and Chief of Staff.
B. Jenchen, Inspector.
Phillip Monreal, Quartermaster.
Henry Elfring, Paymaster.
H. H. DeWitt, Commissary.
James Rochford, Aid-de-camp.
Washington Commandery, Capt. Thomas Fay, Commanding.
Shields Commandery, Capt. T. G. Smith, Commanding.
St. Peter's Commandery, Capt. P. J. Hottois, Commanding.
St. Joseph's Commandery, Lieut. M. J. Bruder, Commanding.
Holy Trinity Commandery, Capt. Wm. F. Tausch, Commanding.

"SNAP SHOT" OF THE PARADE ON EUCLID AVENUE.

Sheridan Commandery, Capt. T. C. O'Rourke, Commanding.
St. Francis' Commandery, Capt. Fred. Armbruster, Commanding.
Immaculate Conception Commandery, Capt. J. C. Mangan, Commanding.
Cleveland Commandery, Capt. Jas. L. Aspell, Commanding.
Band—Meyers' Union.
Second Regiment, Col. John Wilhelm, Commanding.
Staff.

A. Besinger, Lieutenant Colonel,
John Johnston, Jun. Maj.,
F. A. Stovering, Surgeon,
Paul Justinski, Quartermaster,
F. W. Harrington, Commissary,
John Vevera, Sen. Maj.,
John E. Niebes, Adj. and Chief of Staff,
T. F. Kelley, Inspector,
J. E. Connelly, Paymaster,
J. W. Patton, Aid-de-camp

LaFayette Commandery, Capt. Thos. Lally, Commanding.
St. George Commandery, Acting Capt. Louis Huber, Commanding.
Father Matthew Commandery, Capt. J. T. O'Brien, Commanding.
St. Augustine Commandery, Capt. B. Crowley, Commanding.
St. Stephen's Commandery, Capt. E. Theis, Commanding.

St. Michael's Commandery, Capt. G. Kaufman, Commanding.
St. Wenceslaus' Commandery, Capt. J. Dik, Commanding.
Leo Commandery, Capt. C. Connors, Commanding.
Father Matthew Commandery, No. 267, Capt. I. Longtin, Commanding.
Knights of St. Casimer, Capt. M. P. Kniola, Commanding.
Company A, Hibernian Knights, Capt. John Walsh, Commanding.
Miscellaneous Uniformed Catholic Societies.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Colonel John W. Gibbons, Commanding.
Staff.
Band—I. O. O. F.
Second Regiment, Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, Col. Albert Petzke, Commanding.
First Battalion, 6th Regiment, Patriarchs Militant, I. O. O. F., Col. C. L. Alderson, Commanding.
Excelsior Encampment, No. 32, Royal Foresters, Capt. John Cramer, Commanding.
Washington Commandery, Sons of St. George, Capt. Geo. B. Hooker, Commanding.
Sheridan Commandery, Knights of Golden Eagle, Capt. E. O. Keis, Commanding.
Pearl Division No. 1, Uniform Rank, K. O. T. M., Capt. Allen Gebbie, Commanding,
Forest City Division No. 6, K. O. T. M., Capt. W. H. Sletzer, Commanding.
Matus Tremcansky Assembly, John Holcin, Commanding.
Italian Fraternal Society, Dr. Pietro Pasini, Commanding.

FIFTH DIVISION.

Colonel John C. Hutchins, Commanding.
Staff.
Veteran Volunteer Fire Department, Chief M. M. Spangler, Commanding.
Cleveland Fire Department, Chief J. W. Dickinson, Commanding.
Band—Letter Carriers.
Cleveland Letter Carriers' Association, August H. Eggert, Commanding.
Second Regiment Boys' Brigade, M. Millard, Commanding.
Cleveland Doan Guards, Capt. H. W. Harding, Commanding.
Band—Cleveland Star Cornet.
Forest City Division, Capt. H. C. Jackson, Commanding.
Ezekiel Commandery, S. W. Walker, Commanding.
The Cleveland L'Ouverture Rifles, Capt. James Rhodes, Commanding.
Patriarch No. 8, I. O. O. F., Capt. Douglas, Commanding.

SIXTH DIVISION.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

General E. L. Lybarger, Department Commander, Commanding.
E. Z. Hays, Assistant Adjutant General.
J. W. Stanton, Assistant Quartermaster General and Aid-de-camp.
American Band.
Army and Navy Post, J. Wm. Chestnut, Commanding, as escort to visiting Posts.
Buckley Post, Akron, Ohio, A. Teeple, Commanding.
Hart Post, Massillon, Ohio, Peter Scharles, Commanding.
Richard Allen Post, Elyria, Ohio, C. B. Spring, Commanding.
Pomerine Post, Millersburg, Ohio, J. G. McCollough, Commanding.
Unassigned Posts, and unattached Comrades.
Band—Cleveland Bugle Corps.
Memorial Post, M. Millard, Commanding.
Forest City Post, J. F. Adams, Commanding.
Steedman Post, Joseph S. Rose, Commanding.
Brooklyn Post, E. H. Bush, Commanding.
Cleveland City Post, F. R. Bell, Commanding.
General Leggett Post, G. W. Steel, Commanding.

HISTORICAL PAGEANT.

Immediately upon the conclusion of the afternoon parade, preparations were made for the historical pageant in the evening. This was planned and carried out on an elaborate scale, being the product of weeks of labor on the part of the committee in charge. It was the climax of the day's celebration, keeping in attendance a large portion of the afternoon crowd and attracting many people who were unable to come during the day.

The pageant was designed to portray the progress of the first century of Cleveland's existence. It was a rich spectacular production, consisting of twenty-four floats of gorgeous appearance, averaging 16 x 26 feet in dimensions, preceded by a gilded car of progress. The theme of the pageant was "Cleveland a hundred years ago; the passage of time, beginning with the days of the week, typified by their mythological origin, multiplied into the months of the year, then the year, and then the century, closing with the Cleveland of 1896."

FLOAT—"CLEVELAND, 1796."—HISTORICAL PAGEANT.

A feature of the evening, which was coincident with the parade, and around which centered a great deal of interest and considerable sentiment, was the lighting of the Centennial Arch. According to previous arrangement, this arch was set ablaze with electricity by the touching of a button by President Cleveland in his room at Buzzard's Bay. A message was sent to Mr. Cleveland at 9:15 o'clock that all was in readiness and a great crowd of people awaited the result. Like a flash the light gleamed from hundreds of incandescent lamps, brilliantly illuminating the Public Square and making the arch stand out clear and bright against the dark background of sky. This formal act on the part of the nation's chief executive served to attract the attention of the entire country to Cleveland's Centennial.

Shortly after the lighting of the arch the pageant passed into Superior street, moving east and passing beneath the arch along Superior street to Erie street, thence to Euclid avenue, to Kennard street, to Prospect street, to Case avenue, to Central avenue, to Brownell street, to Prospect street, to Bolivar street, disbanding at the Grays' Armory.

Each car was presided over by characters taken by well-known young men of the city, who were arrayed in royal style, many of them being dressed in feminine attire. As the pageant passed through

the streets, vari-colored lights were burned, giving it a weird and magical effect. Float No. 1 represented "Progress, or Cleveland of the Twentieth Century." It was attended by twelve grooms and torch-bearers, as was each of the other floats. On the front of the platform were three heralds mounted on gray horses in the attitude of full speed. The blasts from their long trumpets announced the opening of the new century. The float had a great dome of flowers, under which was the figure "Progress," seated upon a throne surrounded by other figures emblematic of the national, ethical and æsthetical phases of civilization. "From his diamond-blazing helmet, with its golden Mercury wings, to the jewel-encrusted sandals on his feet," he stood a type of the magnificent achievement of the closing century.

This rather detailed description of the first float serves to give an idea of the others, the significance of each of which was indicated by the name assigned it. The order of the pageant, together with the list of floats and characters, was as follows:

ORDER OF PAGEANT.

Twenty Mounted Police.
George W. Kinney, Grand Master of Ceremonies.

Staff:

Geo. T. McIntosh,	Geo. W. Williams,	John Sherwin,
S. H. Tolles,	C. C. Bolton,	C. E. Adams,
Ryerson Ritchie,	Geo. W. Avery,	Ralph Gray.
Harry R. Edwards,	Chas. A. Ricks,	

Conrad Mizer, Grand Marshal of Pageant.

Aids-de-camp.
W. E. Cubben, Chief of Aids.

Aids:

H. B. Hannum,	Herbert S. Gray,	Felix Rosenberg,
H. P. Shupe,	A. C. Klump,	Henry Morrison,
Tony S. Diesner,	S. A. Muhlhauser,	J. W. Vanderwerf.

F. C. Bate, Commander of Horsemen.

Chas. G. Chopp, Chief Trumpeter.

Trumpeters:

Leon Wyman,	Dr. H. L. Gilchrist,	Joy Glidden,
Chas. Ransom,	John P. Breen,	Harry F. Newell,
Dr. W. H. McKerrell,	Benjamin Smith,	John Zangerle,
Harry Gibbons,	Cyrus O. Jaster,	F. D. Connor,
Jno. Zahour,	Wm. Morton,	Theo. Zahour,
Tony Sprosty,	Frank Sherer,	Virgil Coup.

John Wageman, Chief of the Heralds.

Heralds:

Wm. F. Hoppensack,	Fred H. Dietz,	Ed. Luetkemeyer,
Dr. Wm. Meyer,	P. J. Brady,	A. H. Bachr,
Frank Billman,	Dr. F. H. Clark,	Fred Hertel,
W. A. Lines,	Dr. Arthur E. Chatfield,	Fred Benes.
Geo. Tilton,	Dr. Guy Case,	Tom Hurley,
Dr. H. C. Luck,	A. A. Hurtubise,	Perry E. Hathaway
E. C. Haynes,	Edgar Meekes,	John H. Blood,
Walter I. Thompson,	J. F. Mart,	Wm. V. Backus.
Dr. D. L. Travis,	Louis Hirschman,	

Great Western Band.

First Float—"Progress."

Characters taken by C. A. Ricks, Sterling Beckwith, H. R. Edwards, R. M. Morley, H. Sanford, W. C. Rhodes, H. Lozier, J. Trowbridge, E. V. Hale, S. L. Smith.

Second Float—"Cleveland of 1796."

Characters taken by H. W. Judd, J. D. Maclennan, E. Crowell, C. D. Hatch.

Third Float—"Sunday."
Characters taken by P. W. Harvey, A. H. Hough, C. A. Otis, Jr.
Lake Marine Band.

Fourth Float—"Monday."
Characters taken by R. F. York, A. S. Chisholm, Allen Harvey, R. H. York, Newcomb Cole.

Fifth Float—"Tuesday."
Character taken by Daniel Bailey.

Sixth Float—"Wednesday."
Character taken by C. A. Jewett.
Light Artillery Band.

Seventh Float—"Thursday."
Characters taken by A. P. Turner, Harry Hurd.

Eighth Float—"Friday."
Characters taken by T. J. Ross, Harvey Mansur, W. F. Gibbons.

Ninth Float—"Saturday."
Characters taken by W. C. Bailey, C. Bert Castle, Frank Towson, H. T. Pritchard.
Letter Carriers' Band.

Tenth Float—"January."
Characters taken by G. B. Johnson, Ed. Furst, Bert Adams, L. Z. Stone.

Eleventh Float—"February."
Characters taken by R. T. Mitchell, W. H. Haynes, H. Ford.

Twelfth Float—"March."
Characters taken by W. M. Pattison, W. H. Smith, C. E. McCombs.
Fay's Military Band.

Thirteenth Float—"April."
Characters taken by E. M. Gage, H. H. Gage, H. K. Rice, Norwell Lewis.

Fourteenth Float—"May."
Characters taken by Lyman H. Treadway, Francis W. Treadway, Ralph P. Kinney.

Fifteenth Float—"June."
Characters taken by Carl Burnett, W. R. Doering, Horace Hutchins, A. R. Davis, F. R. Gilchrist.

Odd Fellows' Band.

Sixteenth Float—"July."
Characters taken by F. A. McReynolds, A. C. Bedell, Richard Bacon, Jr., George A. Sprecher.

Seventeenth Float—"August."
Characters taken by E. G. Caskey, A. H. Shotter, H. H. Culp.

Eighteenth Float—"September."
Characters taken by H. R. Moore, B. P. Kinney, W. C. North, George North.
Myers' Band.

Nineteenth Float—"October."
Characters taken by Nathan Kendall, Fred Sanford, A. M. Jones, C. B. Arthur.

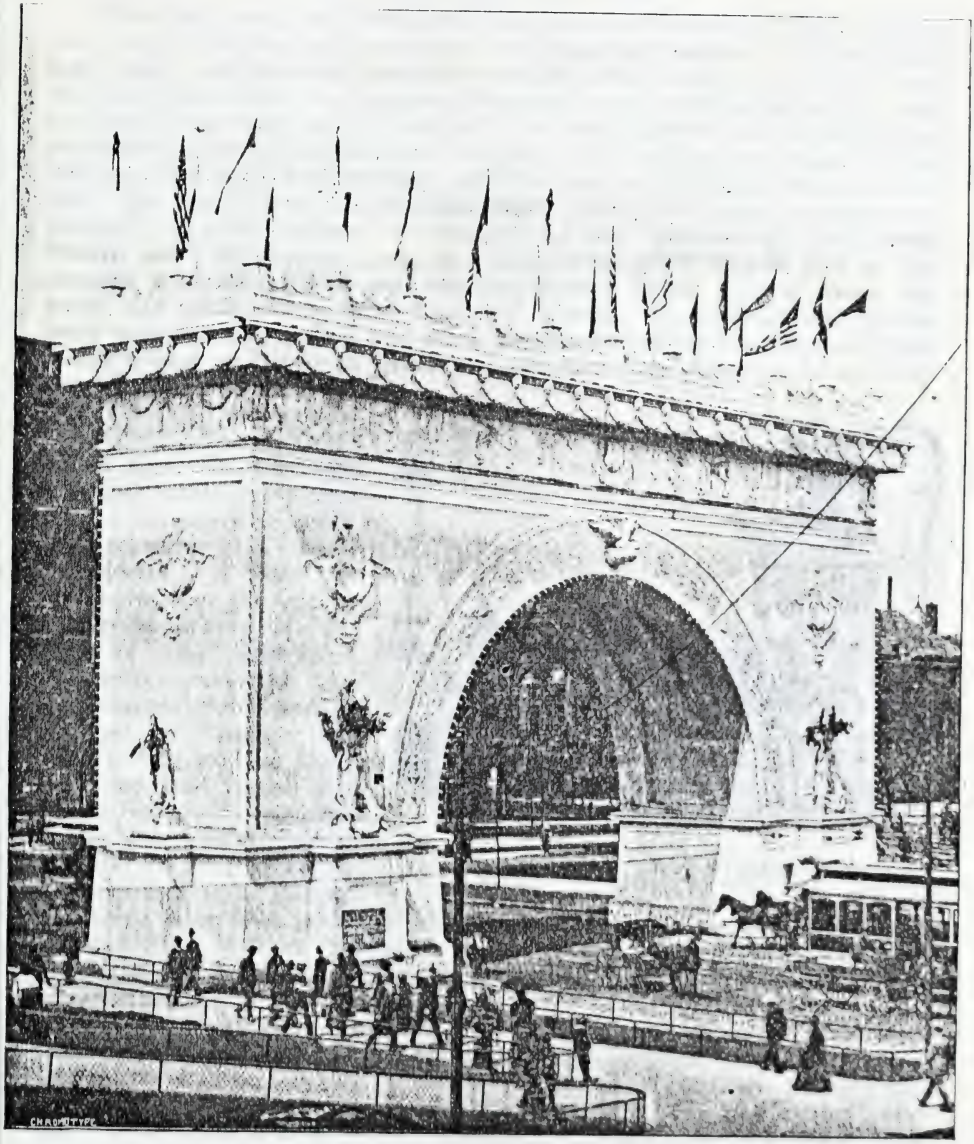
Twentieth Float—"November."
Characters taken by A. C. Bailey, George Frasch, Hamilton Biggar, William Biggar.

Twenty-first Float—"December."
Characters taken by Edward McKay, Ralph Mellis.
Kirk's Military Band.

Twenty-second Float—"The Year."
Characters taken by George Hausheer, G. P. Bond, Al. Lang, J. D. Hahn, William Linas.

Twenty-third Float—"Passing of the Century."
Character taken by William Gill.

Twenty-fourth Float—"Cleveland of 1896."
Characters taken by A. S. Taylor, Lee Johnson, H. F. Pope.



THE CENTENNIAL ARCH.

THE CENTENNIAL BALL.

The final event of Founder's Day was the Centennial Ball, held in the Grays' Armory at the close of the historical pageant. From olden time music and dancing frequently attended the passage of the retiring year and the arrival of the new, but on this night the passage of a century was thus observed. Many of the city's guests and hundreds of prominent society people gave the ball their ready patronage. The hall was beautifully decorated, and the entire building was brilliant with light and color. In the ball-room yellow and green bunting, artistically draped, formed a background for golden-rod, black-eyed Susans and sun-flowers. At the doorways and windows and in the corners were tall palms and tropical plants, while twined about the posts and chandeliers were ropes of green. Many beautiful gowns were worn by the ladies, and were supplemented by the blue and gold of handsome uniforms in which the officers of the Regular Army were attired. In the extreme end of the hall was located the orchestra stand, above which was exhibited the city seal, while below this was a brace of electric jets forming the word "Welcome." Near the orchestra was the reception room, where the ladies of the Executive Committee received. In the boxes were seated groups of men and women engaged in conversation, and in the balcony others occupied chairs reserved for those who did not care to dance. The arrangements for the ball were complete, nothing being left undone for the pleasure of the guests. Mrs. William Edwards, the Chairman of the Executive Committee, assisted by a worthy corps of entertainers, was in charge of the programme.

FLOAT—"CLEVELAND, 1896."—HISTORICAL PAGEANT.

Among the noted guests of the evening were Governor and Mrs. Coffin, Governor and Mrs. Bushnell, Adjutant General and Mrs. Axline, General and Mrs. Charles P. Graham, Colonel L. Rogers, private secretary of Governor Bushnell; Colonel and Mrs. D. L. Cockley, and other staff officers and public officials of Connecticut and Ohio. The time for opening the ball was 10 o'clock, but it was an hour later when the orchestra, under the leadership of John Faust, played the overture and followed with a two-step. After three numbers had been concluded a march was played and the young men in costume who had been on the floats unexpectedly entered the hall, headed by George W. Kinney, and marched around the room. There were twenty-four numbers on the list of dances. The back of the cards contained a reproduction of

an article published in 1839 in reference to a ball given at the American House, the concluding paragraph being as follows:

"About two hundred couples of gentlemen and ladies, the talent and beauty of the city and county, were present. The best of music cheered them on; and the light foot in the dance, the sweet smiles and bright eyes of the ladies, the gallantry of the gentlemen, the soul-stirring music, all combined, rendered it a scene long to be remembered and never to be surpassed." It was the common verdict of the dancers who read the account that the writer of those lines, although he may have taxed his imagination, did not sufficiently tax it to foresee the Centennial Ball of 1896.

Dancing lasted until early morning, leaving Founder's Day a pleasant memory in the annals of the century.

CHAPTER VIII.

NEW ENGLAND DAY.

JULY 23, 1896.

While Moses Cleaveland, of Connecticut, laid the foundation of the primitive village, all New England had a hand in building the superstructure and contributing to its embellishment. It was appropriate that the second day of the new century should be devoted to the consideration of this element in the city's advancement. The day was designated as New England Day, and was observed in a simple, but very happy manner. A New England dinner was given on the campus of Adelbert College, under the auspices of the New England Society, an organization comprising many prominent citizens of Cleveland who felt a common pride in their Puritan descent. Tables were spread at noon under a large tent on the east side of the campus. The day was bright, and nothing was lacking to make the reunion a great success. Between six and seven hundred persons were present. A distinguished party occupied seats at the speakers' table, comprising Major McKinley, Governor Bushnell, Senator Sherman, Senator Hawley and other prominent men, together with a number of well-known ladies. A large delegation of Ohio editors, members of the Buckeye Editorial Association and the Associated Ohio Dailies, were entertained at the tent, being guests of the Centennial Commission for the day. Music was furnished by an orchestra during the progress of the dinner. The bill of fare was copied from the old-time New England dinner, and was as follows:

Bean Porridge, Hot.
Vermont Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Corned Beef, with Cabbage.
Chicken, Currant Jelly. Pork and Beans.
Beef Tongue. Boiled Ham.
Tomatoes. Sliced Cucumbers.
Lettuce, Radishes, Mixed Pickles.
Wheat Bread, Biscuit and Butter.
Boston Brown Bread, Gingerbread.
Doughnuts, Custard Pie, Berry Pie, Apple Pie.
Cheese.
Ice Cream. Apples. Peaches.
Plums, Nuts, Figs, Raisins.
Tea, Coffee, Milk, Lemonade.

An hour of rare enjoyment was spent by the New Englanders in dining and exchanging reminiscences. President Sherwin then arose

and rapping for order introduced a programme of after-dinner speeches. Senator Hawley was the first to respond. In the course of a felicitous address he said:

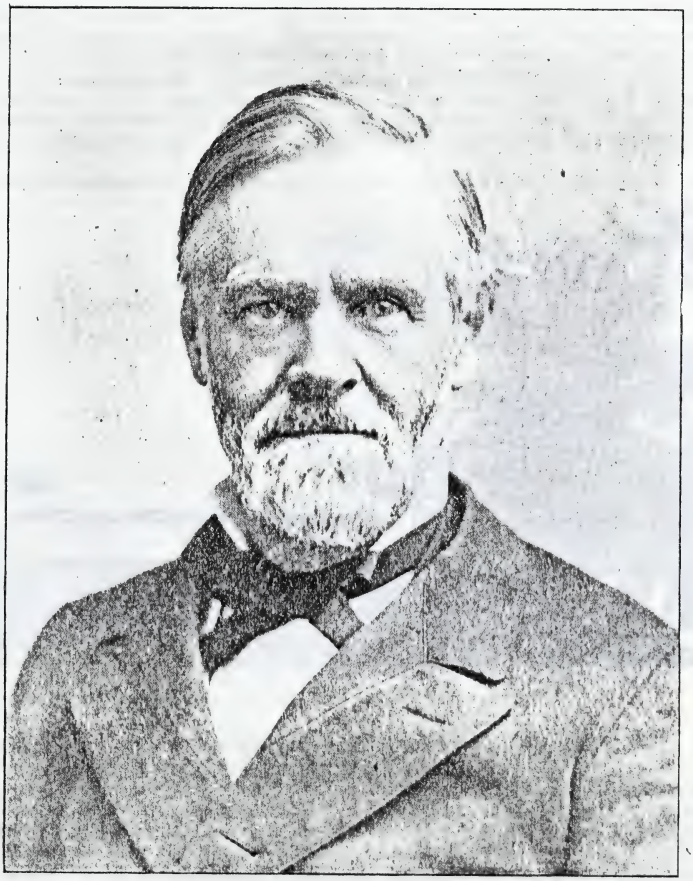
The New England Puritan, from whom you are descended, was not the sour, stern, narrow bigot he has been painted. He was the necessary outgrowth of civilization and Christianity. There are always people, when rulers get lazy and tyrannical, who arise and rebel against the existing order of things. Mahommet was a Puritan, for that matter; and so was Martin Luther; and so was the founder of the Jesuit order. I don't believe the Puritan was such a sour old fellow. For my part, I think he was a great deal happier than a great many people nowadays who don't know what they do believe, and say they don't understand God. It seems to me that a god who could be understood by poor finite creatures like ourselves wouldn't amount to a great deal. I cannot think that the men of the present day who have no beliefs are happy. The Puritans believed in a system of reward and punishment, and the non-believers in anything, who have so much to say in the present day and generation, must be short-sighted indeed if they cannot see that by natural law and in common justice the man who does wrong will be sorry for it either here or hereafter. I had rather be mistaken and believe something worth while and worth speaking for, and if need be, worth fighting for. (Applause.)

The Puritan knew about guarding church and government. He had an idea he was here for some purpose, and he went around looking for what it was. You in Ohio, descendants of Puritans, also have an idea that you are in the world to accomplish something. (Applause.) When the Puritans came to Hartford they brought with them not only their wives and their children and their household goods, but also their preacher and their church. By and by they took their march westward, and wherever they went communities grew. Sometimes when modern affairs make me feel weary and disgusted I wish that the Puritan were back with all his disagreeable characteristics, if he had any. He would at all events have principle and stability. They say the wives of the Puritans had more to endure than the Puritans themselves, because they had to endure not only the privations of their circumstances but the Puritans also. (Laughter.) Now I am doubtful if the Puritans were so hard to endure.

Senator Sherman was the next speaker. He said:

I am exceedingly glad that I witnessed the celebration in Cleveland yesterday. It was a magnificent scene. I have seen many gatherings in cities throughout the country on similar occasions, but I only voice the opinion of all who were with me yesterday when I say that an occasion of the kind where such good feeling and good order prevailed is unparalleled. There are usually some naughty boys who want to make trouble. Some usually partake of whisky or some other liquids to fortify themselves and add to their joy. Nothing of this occurred in the vast crowds that filled your streets, avenues and buildings. Fifty years ago I resided for a short time in the city of Cleveland and intended making it my home, and have always had a good opinion of the city. This morning I determined to see all that I could in a short time, and I was driven around through the principal parts of Cleveland. I was both surprised and gratified at the progress and growth of this great city. What I said yesterday I repeat to-day with still greater emphasis, that Cleveland is destined to spread all along these shores. Cleveland's pre-eminence is assured by several things she possesses: The high order of the character of her people, her fine schools, and her favorable location. The time has gone by when the towns of pre-eminent growth are to be the river towns. Fifty years ago it was different. In the early history of the city, Cleveland's growth was not rapid; Cincinnati far outstripped her. The rivers were then the great channels of trade; now the lakes carry the commerce. Navigable rivers gradually run out, but the lakes never run out. This lake will endure long after all the generations of Cleveland have passed away.

One more thought I have to present and I am ready to conclude. We have some neighbors across the way who own half of all these great lakes, except Lake Michigan. They are our kin. Canada is the Scotland of America. Whatever she does is of interest to us. I do not favor annexation, nor do I look for it; but I would vote to arrange with her the warmest reciprocal relations. The time is not far distant when she will sever her relations with the European government which now controls her and will stand alone. This is an age and this a continent of republics. She would have done it long ago if England had treated her as harshly and unfairly as she did us prior to 1776. In a not far distant day Canada will set up housekeeping for herself.

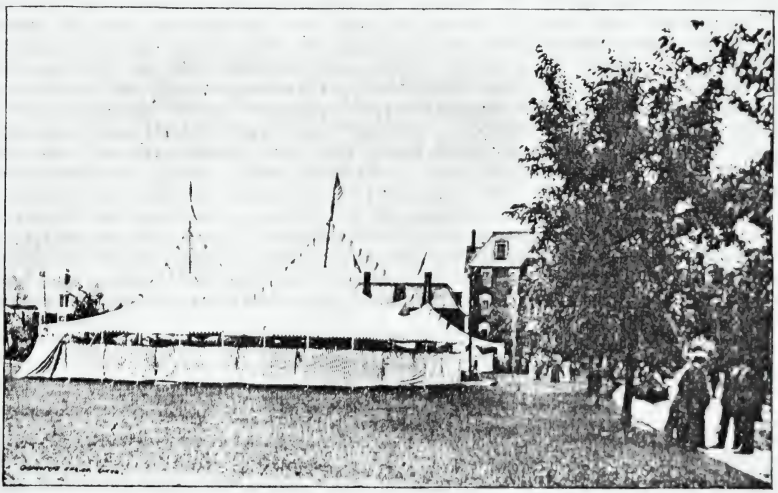


HON. JOHN SHERMAN.

God bless her. We have nothing but republics on this continent save what lies north of us, and speed the day when we will rule and occupy this continent, the United States, Canada and Mexico. (Applause.) You in this company to-day may see the time when all over North America there will be governments for and by the people to the glory of God and the spread of Christianity.

The Arion Quartette sang, "This is the Lord's Own Day," after which Governor Bushnell spoke words of greeting to the Ohio editors and to the guests from Connecticut. He said:

This visit to Cleveland is not only one of surprises to me, Senator Hawley, but one of mingled pleasure and regret. Every event is a pleasure, and the regret is that the days are not longer, and that we have not more endurance. You have tried in Cleveland, not only to make it pleasant during all the hours of the day, but during nearly all the hours of the night as well. I don't know what you expect of our friends from Connecticut, but yesterday you expected me to ride a horse all yesterday afternoon and then dance all night. (Laughter.) I was able to do that formerly, but now



ASSEMBLING FOR THE NEW ENGLAND DINNER.

it is different. What constitutes the difference I won't say, because I won't insinuate that any of you are old enough to understand the reason.

Gentlemen of Connecticut, I welcome not only you, with all the cordiality in the world, but the people of Cleveland as well, to this tent. It is fitting that we enjoy this New England dinner under the shadows of these great and creditable institutions of learning. When we look out we ponder upon their greatness and the greatness of the city they honor. I take extreme pleasure in welcoming the editors of Ohio to this spot. It was my pleasure and privilege a few months ago to visit the mother State and invite Governor Coffin and his staff to be present at this time. We are glad that that invitation has been accepted. We are glad to show you hospitality, gentlemen, and only wish that there were more of you. To all a most hearty welcome. I never was an editor, but I was once in the newspaper business and I think I know something about it. To the energy and enterprise of newspaper men we are greatly indebted. The city of Cleveland could not have made so good a report nor been so good a city had it not been for the newspapers. Much is due to the editors, formulators of public opinion. Be of good cheer, gentlemen. The race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong. The people may be wrong, and you may not be able all at once to teach them the truth; but keep at it. In good time they will be right. I have every confidence in them. I have a great respect for you, gentlemen of the press. I had better have. (Laughter.) I was told a great while ago that the pen was mightier than the sword, and I have found it so.

We are delighted to see you all. This is one of the finest cities in Ohio, and as I am a great way from Cincinnati I am willing to say the largest. The city is a magnificent one, and growing rapidly; any one can see that. I see it from one time that I visit Cleveland to another, and my visits are not far apart. I shall make them even more frequent in the future, and the city of Cleveland and myself will, I hope and trust, come closer and closer together. I wish continued prosperity for the city, State and nation, and I prophesy peace and plenty.

President Sherwin next said:

We have with us to-day a friend and neighbor, a Western Reserve man, whom we all delight to honor. We shall be most delighted to hear from him at this time. It gives me great pleasure to present to you at this time ex-Governor William McKinley.

Major McKinley was hailed with applause. He spoke as follows:

It gives me sincere pleasure to meet and address for a moment the New England Society of the city of Cleveland and Western Reserve of Ohio. Those of us who are not descendants of the Pilgrims of New England join cheerfully with those who are to pay high tribute to the men who did so much for civilization and for the establishment of free government on this continent. There has been every variety of characterization of the New England pilgrim and pioneer—some of it of a friendly nature, but far too much of it captious, harsh and unjust. At this moment the picture of the Puritan painted by that gifted son of New England, the late George William Curtis, whose memory we revere and will ever cherish, rises before me. He said that the Puritan was "narrow, bigoted, sour, hard and intolerant, but he was the man whom God had sifted three kingdoms to find as the seed-grain wherewith to plant a free Republic," and that he had "done more for liberty than any man in human history." It is said that the blood of New England courses through the veins of a quarter of the population of the United States. I know not how this may be, but I do know that the ideas, principles and the conscience of New England course through every vein and artery of the American Republic. (Cheers and applause.) Well may you be proud to be descended from New England people, for never was anything more happily said of them than these words by Whittier:

"No lack was in thy primal stock,
No weakling founders builded here;
They were the men of Plymouth Rock
The Huguenot and the Cavalier."

The Puritan has fought—aye, and died—on every battle-field of the Republic, from Concord and Bunker Hill to Gettysburg and Appomattox. (Great applause.) And the torch of liberty he lighted still illumines the whole world. I bid you, again in the language of our beloved Whittier,—

"Hold fast to your Puritan heritage;—
But let the free light of the age,
Its life, its hope, its sweetness add
To the sterner faith your fathers had."

There was another period of hand-clapping as Major McKinley resumed his seat.

Alderman J. Kennedy Childs, of Hartford, was then called upon and spoke briefly. He said:

When we of Connecticut received your cordial greeting last winter we felt that it was more than a mere formal courtesy. The warm heart-beating of relationship and kinship seemed in it. We feel that we are not strangers to you; we are your own kith and kin. You have founded and built up a vast municipality, into which you have injected the sterner principles of our forefathers, modified and softened by more gentle and beautiful influences. The city of Hartford is a mother proud of her child. But the mother, now that you have grown so large, feels more like an elder sister than a mother. We don't want you to feel that we are so far in the background as to be out of the reckoning. We who are here feel less like the parent than like the elder brother, though some of our young men, I suspect, feel an interest in your ladies that they would characterize as other than brotherly. From the large quantity of flowers that emanate from the Hartford headquarters, and the vast flower bills that are accumulat-

ing there, I prophesy that Hartford and Cleveland will one day be united by ties other than those of blood.

In one hundred years, you have established a great city, and earned a creditable history. National events now constitute your Western Reserve, the focal point of national affairs. We have respect for your decision in politics, and there are not a few of us of opposite political faith who admire beyond description the pure character, the famous record, and the admirable domestic life of our choice for the Presidency. As long as time endures, Hartford will be proud of her younger sister. As long as the Republic lasts it will be given to us to be of you and with you.

Judge U. L. Marvin, of Akron, a member of the bench of the Circuit Court, spoke in part as follows:

I see by the printed programme that this is the New England Society of Cleveland and the Western Reserve. I had supposed it to be the New England Society of the Western Reserve, but it is fitting that the word Cleveland should be incorporated in the name, for though it is painful for us who live in Akron to admit it, there is really no substantial doubt that, with her rapid growth since she became directly connected with us by an electric road, Cleveland is the metropolis of the Reserve. I have of late spent so much of my time in Cleveland in connection with my official duties that I am prepared to admit that she is the Metropolis of Ohio, though I have some friends in Cincinnati who express doubts about it.

I suppose there is no descendant of Connecticut ancestors who is not proud of that fact, and my friend on my left (Mr. W. O. Beebe, of Wooster, Ohio,) and myself were remarking a few minutes ago, that if our several parents had remained a little longer in Middletown we would both have been natives of Connecticut. The man, however, whose birthplace is the Western Reserve, has no cause to regret the place of his nativity, his geography is all right—it is a good place to be born in and a good place to live in.

I am sure that it is a matter of the highest gratification to every member of the society under whose auspices this dinner is given, and to every citizen of Cleveland, and of every other portion of the Reserve present, that there are here as guests to-day so many distinguished citizens of Connecticut. And by way of conclusion I will add that if we may judge by the quantity, and the rapidity with which they have eaten it, our Connecticut friends have been equally gratified.

Mr. John T. Mack, of Sandusky, president of the Ohio Associated Dailies, was invited to speak on behalf of the editors. He said:

Gentlemen and Fellow Yankees:

During the day I have talked with several of our members concerning their nationalities. I had supposed we had some men of German extraction among us, but I find that everybody was born in New England and claims to be a resident of Cleveland. We share in the felicity of this occasion. Your happiness is ours. We supposed that we knew something about you. We could tell you your politics, for example. But in our short trip to-day we have discovered more about you and about your city than we ever knew before. What has made Cleveland great is not alone the spirit of the forefathers and the qualities for which New Englanders are famous, but the labor of your toiling masses. Capital and labor have a common share in all the glories of your magnificent city. Make Cleveland to grow in the future as you have in the past, and when your centennial rolls around again you will have a million population. May we all be there to see.

This concluded the exercises, and after lingering awhile in conversation the New Englanders departed from the campus.

The officers of the New England Society were N. B. Sherwin, president; L. F. Mellen, secretary; S. C. Smith, treasurer; the following vice-presidents: Rev. Livingston L. Taylor, chaplain; L. E. Holden, Maine; E. R. Perkins, New Hampshire; F. C. Keith, Vermont; M. M. Hobart, Vermont; F. C. Dickman, Rhode Island; William Bingham, Connecticut; and the following trustees: L. E. Holden, A. G. Colwell, R. C. Parsons, William Edwards, L. F. Mellen, S. C. Smith, M. M. Hobart, W. P. Horton, H. R. Hatch, James Barnett, F. A. Kendall, N. B. Sher-

win, I. P. Lamson, H. Q. Sargent, Thomas H. White, J. H. Breck, Mrs. W. A. Ingham, Mrs. C. F. Olney, Mrs. P. H. Babcock, Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, Mrs. E. D. Burton.

The visit of Ohio editors on New England Day was made in response to an invitation from the Centennial Commission. About one hundred and fifty newspaper men, accompanied for the most part by ladies, arrived early in the morning. They were cordially received by a committee and at 10 o'clock were taken in special cars to the docks of the Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company, where they boarded the steamer *City of Buffalo* for a lake ride. During the trip speeches were made by Mayor McKisson, Major W. J. Gleason, L. E. Holden, John T. Mack, of Sandusky; Editor Herbert, of the *National Journalist;* Hon. William Cappeller, of Mansfield; Major W. W. Armstrong; Thomas C. Raynolds, of Wooster; A. H. Baxter, of Hartford, Conn.; J. H. Sandford, of Bridgeport, Conn., and Miss Birdelle Switzer and T. F. Newman, of Cleveland. Upon their return the editors were invited to a trolley ride, arriving at the campus for dinner. In the afternoon a trip through the parks was made in tally-hos and carriages, and in the evening the visitors were entertained at the various places of amusement and at the rooms of the Artemus Ward Club, the Cleveland newspaper men's organization.

The first performance of the Centennial Opera, "From Moses to McKisson," was given at the Euclid Avenue Opera House, on the evening of New England Day. The opera, as its name implied, was historical in character, but this feature was intermingled with others. By one writer the plot was thus described:

> The scene of the first act is laid in Hartford in 1796. The curtain rises on a group of Hartford citizens who sing a rollicking chorus and are informed by the tithing man that their song disturbs the directors of the Connecticut Land Company and the Governor's Council, who are in session. The company receives a charter, and Moses Cleaveland turns westward, after being interviewed by an energetic reporter.
>
> The second scene is the site of Cleveland. The pioneer party lands in a boat and takes possession of the land, the Indians slinking away among the trees. The savages soon return, and in return for a few cheap presents vacate their claim to the property from Lakewood Hamlet to Doan's Corners, and proceed to get drunk.
>
> Cleveland's Public Square and a part of Ontario street splendidly represented form the third scene. Moses Cleaveland stands upon a pedestal, Yellowband, an Indian, adorns the front of a cigar store, and Living Pictures, the daughter of Yellowband, poses as the statue that surmounts the soldiers' monument. Seth Pease, who has survived all of the pioneers, enters the Square and arouses the statues. They leave their positions and marvel at the progress of the city which they founded a century ago.
>
> That is the story of the opera briefly told. Parties of blushing maidens and roughly-dressed youth enliven the action of the piece by frequent choruses.

The characters were taken by young men, many of whom were dressed in feminine costume. The cast was given on the programme in the following manner:

> General Moses Cleaveland, Will G. Meade; John Milton Holley, a fiery youth, who blazes his way to fame and fortune, F. M. Nicholas; Augustus Porter, a clever young surveyor, who only asks a modest share of all he surveys, C. A. Maher; Seth Pease, a dealer in futures, F. W. Braggins; Steel Penn, a man of note, whom history forgets to endorse, R. C. Enright; Chief Yellowband, one red man, who is not the lowest of the "Lo," W. R. Gill; Easy Ryder, a Yankee pedaler; John Jacob Astor, a wandering furriner; Sergeant O'Pake, a club man, George Pettengill; Holdfast Shackles, the tithing man, W. R. Gill; Cream Puffs, the first pure food commissioner, F. A. McKey-

nolds; Mistress Abigail, a prim and primitive preceptress, F. B. Meade; Dorothy and Mildred, "of the class of '96," A. R. Davis and William D. Post; Living Pictures, a model Indian maiden, Richard Bacon, Jr.; Mrs. Mercy Cleveland, L. J. Burgess; Oliver Phelps, C. L. C. Chikpina, the weasel, Charles Hotchkiss; Henry Champion, C. L. C., Wirula, the red fox, George Frasch; Samuel Johnson, C. L. C., Hitchinra, the wild cat, Al Bailey; Ephraim Kirby, C. L. C., Metsi, the coyote, Robert Gage; Samuel Mather, C. L. C., Chichepa, the chicken hawk, Fred Benes; Roger Newburry, C. L. C., Matsklila, the turkey buzzard, Will Biggar.

The opera met with popular favor.

CHAPTER IX.

WHEELMEN'S DAY.

JULY 27, 1896.

According to careful computation, there were fifty thousand bicycles in use in Cleveland in 1896. Riders thronged the parks and boulevards every pleasant day, and hundreds utilized the wheel as a means of daily transportation to and from their work. The dedication of one day in the anniversary calendar to the wheelmen was therefore hailed with delight. Men, women and children given to the exhilarating sport planned for a great demonstration. Unfortunately, on the first day selected (July 24th) it rained, necessitating a postponement until the 27th. This fact did not, however, lessen the enthusiasm, the event proving a great success on the latter date.

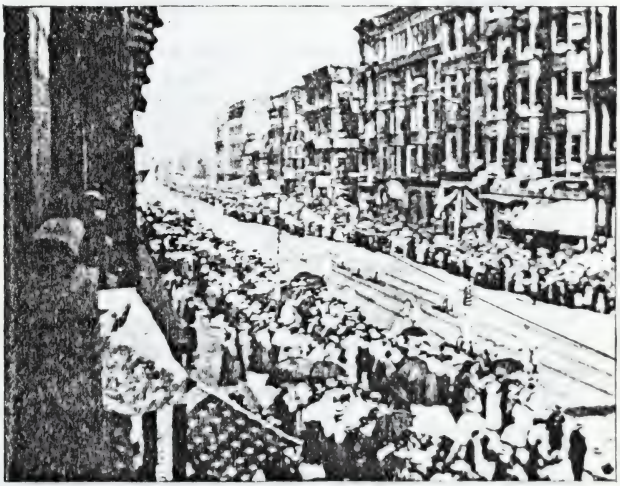
JUDGE CARLOS M. STONE.

A parade, in which five thousand riders took part, was held on the afternoon of July 27th. It formed in Wade Park and moved down Euclid avenue to Bolton avenue, thence to Prospect street, to Sibley street, to Kennard street, to Euclid avenue, to east side of the Public Square, to Superior street, thence east on Superior street past the reviewing stand in front of the City Hall and countermarching on Euclid avenue. The long column of riders made a gay appearance, many wearing costumes of grotesque design, carrying banners and pedalling wheels profusely decorated with flowers and ribbons. It was a festival such as Cleveland had never seen before. Tens of thousands lined the streets along the route, the crowd rivaling any assemblage of the Centennial. The street intersections were clogged with wagons and buggies, while fence-tops, house-tops and other available elevations were eagerly sought. Reviewing stands were built in front yards, and wherever trolley cars halted they were hastily turned into observation cars. A local chronicler indulged in the following bit of description relative to the event:

"The crowd itself would have formed a spectacle worth coming miles to see had there been no parade at all. Euclid avenue was transformed into the semblance of a boulevard of brilliant flower beds by the masses of summer clad ladies and children who fringed its curb from

Kennard street to the Square. Every cross street and thoroughfare was filled with the same dense mass of color. The graceful Centennial Arch at the Square rose out of a foundation of humanity that watched and waited for hours for the coming show.

"And what a unique parade it was! No such kaleidoscope of color has filled Cleveland's streets in many a day. The nations of the earth were represented. Gayly decorated yachts with colors flying from every mast and stay glided down the open stream, their sails filling with gentle breezes that set their flags fluttering. Butterflies of gaudy hue skimmed silently over the pavements, reflecting a hundred gorgeous hues in the summer sunshine. Frogs with goggle eyes and slimy-looking backs glided gracefully along the line as though jumping had never been known as a means of locomotion. Indians in war paint, waving their tomahawks over their heads fled before a battalion of musket-bearing infantry. Arabs in scarlet fezes, velvet jackets and flowing trousers rolled cigarettes and chased bevies of pretty girls in Oriental merriment, while troops of 'sweet girl graduates' in the most bewitching costumes, carrying great bunches of colored gladiolas, forgetful of school room or taskmaster, rode gayly onward. Romeos, in doublet and trunks; Topsys and Sambos, almond-eyed Japs, with washboard hats; Uncle Sams of all ages, and Goddesses of Liberty without number flitted past until the spectators grew dizzy watching the constantly revolving wheels.



"SNAP SHOT" OF THE BICYCLE PARADE ON EUCLID AVENUE.

"The grotesque was present with the beautiful. 'Weary Willies' and 'Slothful Sams' were there in all the towdry livery of Trampdom. Long-whiskered farmers, with rakes and garden utensils thrown across their handle-bars, rode wheels of antique make and carried signs clamoring for 'good roads.'"

The grand marshal of the day was Judge Carlos M. Stone, whose chief of staff was J. E. Cheesman.

Eight patrolmen on wheels formed the police guard for the procession. Immediately back of these came a detail of a dozen trumpeters from Troop A, Ohio National Guard. Following these came Grand Marshal Stone and members of his staff who were not elsewhere engaged. Next in line was the Chamber of Commerce Wheel Club, with an escort of Cleveland Grays; the City Hall Wheel Club, with Mayor Mc

Kisson in command; the Grasselli Chemical Club, the Ladies' and Gentlemen's Club and the Underwriters' Club, these comprising the first division. The detailed order of procession, according to programme, was as follows:

FIRST DIVISION.

Platoon Mounted Police.
Trumpeters.
Grand Marshal—Judge Carlos M. Stone.
Chief of Staff, J. E. Cheesman.

COMMITTEE ON CENTENNIAL PARADE.

J. E. Cheesman, Chairman.

G. K. Shurtleff,
Pierce Kennedy,
W. H. Boardman,
J. H. Collister,
W. H. Kinnicutt,
Francis Boyle,
J. E. Williams,
W. A. Neff,
W. K. Myers,
A. H. C. Vaupel,
Fred W. Throssell,
B. J. Hamm,
C. E. Vaupel,
Carl H. Nau,
W. H. Kinsey,
J. L. Whitney,
William Heinrich,
Jno. G. Percy,
W. A. Skinkle.

HONORARY STAFF OFFICERS.

Capt. W. F. Rees,
Hon. Robert E. McKisson,
Judge E. J. Blandin,
James B. Morrow,
W. P. Johnson,
Fred T. Sholes,
H. B. Burrows,
E. W. Doty,
Fred S. Geer,
Walter M. Robison,
Alex. S. Taylor,
M. B. Johnson,
Herbert Strong,
Ned Collins,
W. M. Beacom,
Ryerson Ritchie,
Horace E. Andrews,
J. B. Zerbe,
D. E. Wright,
Jno. L. Severance,
E. S. Reese,
Geo. T. McIntosh,
Wm. T. Clark,
Daniel Bailey, Jr.,
A. M. Hopkins,
Arthur Bradley,
Emil Joseph,
Benj. Parmely,
L. J. Robbins,
Felix Rosenberg.

MARSHAL'S AIDS.

Members of the Cleveland Wheel Club.
Members of the Association Wheel Club.
Cleveland Chamber of Commerce Club with escort from Cleveland Grays.
City Hall Wheel Club.
Grasselli Chemical Co. Club.
Club for Ladies and Gentlemen.
Underwriters' Club.
Special Features and Novelties.

SECOND DIVISION.

Cleveland High School,
Private Schools,
Grammar Schools,
Teachers' Club.

THIRD DIVISION.

Toledo Cadets,
Davis-Hunt Co. Club,
The Worthington Co. Club,
Lockwood & Taylor Club,
Cleveland Machine Screw Co. Club,
Calaghan Club,
The Fowler Sextette Club,
Special Exhibition of Novelties.

FOURTH DIVISION.

The White Sewing Machine Co. Club,
The Peerless Manufacturing Co. Club,
The Hoffman Wheel Co. Club,
The Konigslow Wheel Club,
The Hi-Tiddle-Hi-Ti Club,
The Falcon Wheel Club,
Delegation of Ladies and Gentlemen,
Ministers' Club,
Special and Novelties,
The Sans Souci Club,

FIFTH DIVISION.

W. F. Sayle, Marshal.

The Standard Sewing Machine Co. Club,
The Sherwin-Williams Co. Club,
The Press Club,
The World Club,

THE BICYCLE PARADE.

Passing the Reviewing Stand in Front of the City Hall.

The Standard Oil Co. Club,
The Warner & Swasey Co. Club,
The Cleveland Printing & Pub. Co. Club,
Leader Printing Co. Club,
Plain Dealer Printing Co. Club,
The Cycling Gazette Club,
The Recorder Club,
The W. M. Bayne Printing Co. Club,
Special Features and Novelties,
Congress of Nations.

SIXTH DIVISION.

Capt. F. B. Wise, Marshal.

The Winton Bicycle Club,
The Turners' Club,
Iroquois Club,
Apollo Club,
The Yellow Fellows' Club,
Power Block Club,
The Okeanos Club,
The Haserot Co. Club,
Logan Cycle Livery Club,
Ladies' Club,
Kelley Handlebar Club,
Two Hundred Unattached Riders.

SEVENTH DIVISION.

Al. A. Dorn, Marshal.

The H. A. Lozier Club,
Fifth Regiment Battalion,
The Avery Drill Corps,
Painesville Club,
Oberlin Club,
Elyria Club,
Berea Club,
Chagrin Falls Club,
Geneva Club,
Wellington Club,
Norwalk Club,
All other out-of-town Clubs,
Specialties, etc.

EIGHTH DIVISION.

W. H. Kinnicutt, Marshal.

North Pole Cycling Club,
Williams & Rodgers Club,
Burrows Brothers Co. Club,
C. B. Baker Club,
Postal Club,
The J. B. Savage Club,
Forman-Bassett-Hatch Co. Club,
J. L. Hudson Club,
Unattached Riders Assembled at Wade Park.

Great enthusiasm greeted the riders along the line of march. In the reviewing stand sat a prominent group, consisting of Major McKinley, Colonel J. S. Poland, U. S. A.; ex-President J. R. Dunn, of the League of American Wheelmen; Colonel Myron T. Herrick, Adjutant General H. A. Axline, and a large company of citizens, who freely applauded the companies of bicyclists as they rode briskly by. The parade was officially reviewed by a committee of judges, who made selections for the award of prizes.

On the evening of July 24th a gymnastic and athletic exhibition was given in the Central Armory by the United Gymnastic Societies of Cleveland, comprising German, Swiss and Bohemian organizations. The entertainment was under the auspices of the Centennial Commission. There were eight hundred participants. Music was furnished by Kirk's Military Band. Upwards of 10,000 people crowded into the Armory and almost as many were turned away by policemen who were forced to close the doors to avoid a crush. The exercises commenced at 8 o'clock. The first number brought out five hundred men, women, boys and girls. The men wore light sleeveless shirts with fancy monograms of cord work indicating the societies to which they belonged. The boys were similarly attired. The women wore blue flannel blouses, loose and comfortable, with white or red braid, bloomers cut full and extending a trifle below the knees, black stockings and gymnasium shoes with rubber soles. The girls were dressed in like manner. With

almost faultless precision the following programme was carried out, every number eliciting hearty applause:

PROGRAMME.

1. Mass Calisthenics, ... By all participants—Boys, Girls, Ladies and Men.
2. Dumb-bell Drill, ... Boys from 11–14 years.
3. Climbing on 16 Poles, ... Boys from 6–11 years.
4. Long-Wand Drill, ... Juniors 14–18 years.
5. Flag Drill, ... Girls 11–16 years.
6. Indian Clubs, ... Ladies' Classes.
7. Iron Wand Drill, ... Men's Classes.
8. Parallel Bars, ... First Divisions of Men's Classes.
9. Apparatus Work, ... Girls' and Ladies' Classes.
10. Athletics and Games, ... Boys, Juniors and Men.
11. Horizontal Bars, ... First Divisions of Men's Classes.
12. Mass Exercises of all participants on all kinds of apparatus, closing with a Grand Tableau and Pyramids.

The first performance of "La Sonambula" was given in the Central Armory, on the evening of July 25th, by the Centennial Grand Opera Company. A number of well-known Cleveland singers took part. The rendition was considered very creditable.

CHAPTER X.

WOMAN'S DAY.

JULY 28, 1896.

Woman's noble part in the upbuilding of the city was fittingly portrayed in the exercises of Woman's Day, on July 28th. To the women this was the greatest day of the Centennial; it was one of the days which made the Centennial great. A programme representing months of preparation by the Woman's Department, and typical of the best womanhood of the Western Reserve, was enthusiastically carried out. Among the honored guests of the day were Hon. and Mrs. William McKinley, Governor and Mrs. Bushnell and Mrs. Lucretia R. Garfield, the honorary president of the Woman's Department. The programme consisted of public exercises in the Central Armory in the morning and afternoon, and a reception and banquet in the Grays' Armory in the evening.

MRS. W. A. INGHAM,
President of Woman's Department.

Early morning trains brought delegations from nearly all the townships of the Reserve, and before the usual time for clearing away breakfast tables had arrived the streets were alive with women bedecked with badges and ribbons on their way to the Armory. The headquarters of the Centennial Comission, where special arrangements were made for the day's entertainment, proved a delightful resting place for many, prior to the opening of the session. At 8:15 o'clock a committee consisting of Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, Mrs. Sarah E. Bierce, Mrs. O. J. Hodge, and Mrs. S. P. Churchill, proceeded to the Public Square and decorated the monument of Moses Cleaveland. The ceremony was not elaborate, but deeply impressive and patriotic. A large wreath of flowers was reverently placed upon the monument, the members of the committee repeating the following lines in unison as they performed this simple act:

"We, representing the Woman's Department of the Cleveland Centennial, bring this floral tribute in honor of Moses Cleaveland, the founder of the city."

There was a fair audience—fair in more senses than one—in the Armory when the hour for opening the exercises arrived. The interior

of the building was handsomely set off with flags and bunting, while the tiers of seats were radiant with women in their summer gowns. Palms and house plants surrounded the platform and a large vase of cut flowers ornamented the speaker's table, which was draped with the national colors. Occupying chairs on the platform were the speakers and officers of the day, the members of the executive board, the township historians and vice presidents, the presidents of the various women's organizations of the city, and the members of the Cleveland Vocal Society. At 9 o'clock the programme was opened with singing. Mrs. W. A. Ingham, the presiding officer, then introduced Rev. Dr. S. P. Sprecher, of the Euclid Avenue Presbyterian Church, who invoked Divine blessing. The opening address was delivered by Director-General Wilson M. Day, who said:

I esteem it a high honor, indeed, to speak the opening words of this most important and interesting occasion. Through good and evil report, through all circumstances, the women have stood by this Centennial. . . .

Were the women of Cleveland to withdraw for even a brief period their influence and activity from our city life, our churches would be depleted, interest in the cultivation of art and literature would die out, hospitals would close their doors, the temperance and rescue work would cease, our day nurseries would send the helpless babes back to the crowded tenements, the aged and infirm would be cast into the street, the poverty stricken would be left to their fate, and the beautiful flower missions, and summer outing trips for shop girls, and fresh air camps, and sewing schools, and kindergartens, and retreats for the fallen, and every other form of sweet and gracious charity would either fail utterly or be so helplessly crippled and badly managed by busy men that they would ultimately awaken the pity, if they did not merit the withdrawal of the support of the entire community.

Madam President, the Centennial Commission owes an inextinguishable debt of gratitude to the women of Cleveland for their patriotic and self-sacrificing efforts in behalf of this celebration. Prompt to answer to the call for assistance, ready in suggestion and execution, undismayed by obstacles after most disheartening, intelligent and comprehensive planning, loyal to every request of the commission, yet absolutely independent of any assistance, they have done so well that we could not wish it better. Officers and members of the Woman's Department, I offer you both thanks and congratulations — thanks for your invaluable services, congratulations upon the splendid outcome of your wise and unwearied efforts.

Mrs. Ingham delivered the address of welcome on behalf of the Woman's Department to the women of the Western Reserve, speaking as follows:

On this notable day of a hundred years, when our city takes unto herself gratulation because of her women and what they have accomplished in seventy years of united work, preceded by three decades of exclusively domestic life, rearing sons to bless the Republic, and daughters — polished corner stones of stately homes — it gives me joy to welcome you to this auditorium. Although we are obliged to gather in the Central Armory of the Ohio National Guard, it does not imply the least trace of the Amazon in our midst, but, rather, because there is no available building for our assemblies. We will say in a burst of patriotism that we are here in memory of Joan of Arc, Maid of Orleans. She, like other young girls of her time, was taught to sew and to spin; but, taking up the sword and white banner, led her country's troops to victory. So we, triumphing over obstacles, may some time have a woman's building all our own.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-six greets you!

Tabitha Cumi Stiles, accompanying her husband Job in the Connecticut expedition of 1796; she of the linsey-woolsey frock, the heavy shoes, the wide frilled cap, gives you hearty recognition; so do all the pioneer women who followed her — Grandma Scovill, mother of old Trinity; Irene and Hickox Scranton, whose daughter, Mary Bradford, a benefactor in art and higher education, is sitting now in the president's chair during this address; Mary H. Severance and her noble mother, Juliana Walworth Long — all these and hundreds besides who endured privation and sacrifice that we might have this goodly Forest City. Those unnamed ones of a century ago, who saw stars through their cabin roofs, who subsisted upon grains of corn and what the

REPRESENTATIVE MEMBERS OF THE WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

GROUP I.

rifle brought to their scant tables; they lying in cemeteries now, would give you benediction.

For love of Rebecca Cromwell Rouse, founder of women's work here, forming in 1830 and sustaining the Ladies' Union Prayer Meeting, then the Noah Society, in the name of the Female Reform Company, Mrs. Samuel E. Williamson, secretary; and of the Martha Washington and Dorcas, from which, assisted by Mrs. Stillman, came our earliest charity, the Cleveland Protestant Orphan Asylum; all these would express gladness at sight of you. One representative of the Martha Washington and Dorcas remains with us—Mrs. J. A. Harris, whose heart swells with joy to see this Centennial day!

From the bosom of the Soldiers' Aid Society of Northern Ohio, centering in Cleveland, I bid you welcome, they who took unwearied charge of the boys in blue — dying to make men free — those careworn women, Mrs. Rouse, Mary Clark Maynard, Ellen Terry Johnson, Sarah Mahan, Susan Melhinch, Mrs. Peter Thatcher, and their associates. Of these, Ellen Terry Johnson survives to send you personal greeting from Hartford, Conn., and Mrs. Thatcher is on this platform.

On behalf of the great organizations which came afterward—the Women's Christian Association, and Sarah Fitch, whose name is a household word; of the bands of holy women of the temperance crusade, who thought it all joy to go even into the saloons to save the lost—of these, Jennie Duty has but lately passed into the skies, and Mrs. M. C. Worthington yet lives at more than three-score and ten to bless the city by her beneficence.

The noble thousands of women in educational work; the grand givers of a hundred years, who have made the highest culture possible for us — Flora Stone Mather, Eliza Clark, and other true-hearted women, the scores of bright, intellectual members of latter day clubs—all of them would gladly take you by the hand.

With the voice of thousands upon thousands of our number who labor in shops, stores, offices and factories—yes, all the working girls and wage-earners who would gladly sit with you in these chairs — we bless your coming.

Our Executive Board of the Woman's Department of the Cleveland Commission, representative as they are in art, literature and philanthropy, some of them striving for the Centennial because they are children of the pioneers — the women of the churches, loyal to Him whom we serve—these singers and players upon instruments—the grand Banquet Committee, who have prepared a splendid "feast of reason and flow of soul" in the Grays' Armory this evening — women of all nationalities, everywhere throughout this great city — give you the freedom of Cleveland on these our festal days, the threshold of a new century!

Mrs. A. A. F. Johnston, dean of the Womans' Department of Oberlin College, responded as follows:

Mrs. President:

In behalf of the women of the Western Reserve I wish to thank you, and through you the women of Cleveland, for the invitation that has opened to us this festal occasion. I wish also to thank you for the hearty and gracious welcome with which you greet us. It is fitting that we meet together on this memorable day that emphasizes a century of growth and progress, for the relations existing between your beautiful city and the favored region known as the Western Reserve have always been intimate and vital. Cleveland might well be called the capital of the Western Reserve. Here in your growing city the early settler found a steady and open market for his farm product. Here also he supplied himself with agricultural implements and household necessities.

Not all the thought of the early settlers was spent upon the clearing of farms and the building of homes. They understood very well that individual prosperity is based upon public prosperity. They laid carefully and well the lines that made for public good. They organized township government, built churches and established schools. And in all this early work, which had in it the promise of our present progress, the women of the Western Reserve stood by the side of their noble husbands. You, Mrs. President, have welcomed us to-day in the name of the first woman that settled in Cleveland, in the name of the long line of women that have helped to make your city illustrious. I respond in the name of these heroic women, who, leaving their New England homes of comfort and luxury, faced the weariness and dangers of a long journey and the hardships and privations of frontier life. I doubt if any burden seemed more grievous to them than the loneliness of their isolated homes. But they never murmured. They had the strength and courage that comes from strong con-

victions. They believed they were called to such a time as this. The history of their lives never has been written. Like most heroic living, it never can be written. But on days like this we reach back through sympathy and feel the inspiration of their lives.

I respond also in the name of the oldest daughters of the Reserve, some of whom are with us to-day. Their memory goes back to the log house, with its glowing hearth and hospitable latchstring that was always out. They remember, too, the little brown schoolhouse on the hillside. They may not have had all the appliances of the modern schools, but one thing may be said in favor of that primitive schoolhouse: individuality was left to the child, and room was given him in which to grow, and the Fairchilds, the Wades, the Garfields and the Algers, who thumbed Webster's spelling book and Adams' arithmetic, were found later in life able to carry the burdens of society and state gracefully and well.

It would be interesting, if there were time, to trace how many of the movements which have been made for the civilization of our State and our Republic had their beginning on the Western Reserve. Take, as an example, education. The first teachers' institute in our State was held on the Western Reserve; the first normal school, so far as I can find, in the United States was opened at Kirtland. It is true that Columbus had the first graded school, but to accomplish that work she sent to the Western Reserve for Dr. Asa D. Lord, then principal of the Western Reserve Seminary, a normal school at Kirtland. The schools of Columbus, as graded by Dr. Lord, were an object lesson for all the West. And through this movement a tremendous impulse was given to the efficiency of our public school system. This work accomplished, Dr. Lord was made superintendent of our State Institution for the Blind, which he soon raised to the first rank among our benevolent institutions. His last great work was as superintendent of the institution for the blind at Batavia, N. Y. And here I am reminded, if I wished an example in proof of my statement, that the women of the Western Reserve co-operated with their husbands, among the thousands of examples that might be cited, I could find none more worthy than Mrs. Lord.

MRS. ELROY M. AVERY,
Chairman of Executive Committee.

Mrs. Lord has taught more blind children than any man or woman, and when, upon their leaving school she has urged them to habits of economy and thrift, she has found them too timid to invest their small savings in a public bank, but they were only too thankful to entrust them to Mrs. Lord, taking her private note, knowing that the interest would always be paid and the face duly honored.

We hear much in these days of the higher education of women. A few weeks ago I attended in your city the annual meeting of the Ohio branch of the College Alumnæ Association. There were present representatives from Wellesley, Vassar, Smith, Cornell, Oberlin, Ann Arbor and Wisconsin University, all rejoicing in degrees which we carried with inherited assurance. Degrees from grandmothers and great-grandmothers, and possibly degrees that came over in the *Mayflower*, and still so late as 1840 there was not a woman in the world who held a degree earned through a college course. It was a little college on the Western Reserve, at that time shaded by the primeval forests, that first honored itself by opening its doors to women. The world scoffed, but the example spread, and to-day the college that will not confer a degree upon woman is an exception, and must give good reasons to an exacting public.

A few days ago the Prince of Wales, as regent, opened a new college in Wales. In the dedicatory exercises he announced "that this college shall be opened to men and women alike. All the privileges granted to one shall be granted to the other, and both men and women shall be found upon its executive board." To emphasize his statement he conferred two honorary degrees, one of Doctor of Music upon the Princess of

Wales, the other, Doctor of Laws, upon Mr. Gladstone. I doubt if the Prince of Wales knew that the liberality of the new college was the culmination of the movement begun upon the Western Reserve. It is said that "Westward the star of empire makes its way." In this event we have proof that the empire of thought may move eastward.

Mrs. President, I know that vain glorying is foolish, but it is not foolish to count one's mercies, and he who is born upon the Western Reserve, educated upon the Western Reserve, and is so fortunate as to find his life's work upon the Western Reserve, may rightfully feel that heaven smiles upon him and that the lines have fallen to him in pleasant places.

At 10 o'clock a number of brief papers under the general head of "Philanthropy" were read, Mrs. D. P. Eells presiding. The first of these was by Mrs. F. A. Arter, on the Young Women's Christian Association. She spoke of the separate work of all the institutions under the control of the parent organization, and outlined in brief the history of the organization, from the time of its inception as the Women's Christian Association past the comparatively recent date at which the organization separated into the Young Women's Christian Association and the Day Nursery and Free Kindergarten Association, to the present. The work of the Retreat, the Eliza Jennings Home, the Boarding Home, and the Home for Aged Women, as well as the work at the headquarters of the organization and about the city, was fully set forth. Mrs. Arter, in conclusion, expressed the hope that the work of the noble pioneer women might be well carried on by their successors.

MRS. GERTRUDE V. R. WICKHAM.

Mrs. Arter said the Boarding Home was established in 1869, the Home for Aged Women in 1876, the Eliza Jennings Home in 1887, and the Retreat in 1872. In the last named institution 1,500 young women were known to have been converted and saved. Miss Sarah Fitch wanted an endowment for the institution, and as the outcome of this wish on her part, the money for the Fitch memorial was being solicited and was partly raised. In 1882 the Women's Christian Association received the Day Nursery and Kindergarten Association and in 1886 the Educational and Industrial Union. In 1893 the Day Nursery and Kindergarten Association went into a separate organization, and the Educational and Industrial Union formed a closer connection with the parent organization as the Young Women's Christian Association. The report spoke of the good quarters now occupied by the association, recounted the fact that the association employed a woman with a badge to visit depots and direct arriving young women to respectable lodgings. Mrs. Arter spoke also of the classes in bookkeeping, music, French, German, and cooking. The visitor of the association made in one year 196 visits, by which she reached 2,386 young women, inviting them to the classes and entertainments of the institution. The association has a library of 500 volumes, and reading rooms; gives a lunch to business women, and maintains an employment bureau and business agency. It has an enrolled membership of 1,100.

Mrs. L. A. Russell presented a sketch of the Circle of Mercy, as follows:

The Circle of Mercy is one of the youngest organizations represented here to-day. In February, 1892, it began its work with five members. In June of that year its mem-

bership had increased to forty, when a constitution was adopted, a board of managers and officers elected, and the society put in full working order.

In 1894, convinced that we were firmly established, we became incorporated under the laws of the State of Ohio. To-day we have an active membership of 170 and 20 honorary members. The group of Catholic women who organized the Circle knew full well that Cleveland stood foremost among her sister cities in the care of her poor. The orphan asylums, rescue homes, hospitals, institutions for the care of youth, age and babyhood spoke for themselves. Yet visits to these institutions brought out clearly the fact that there was much of the Master's work yet to be done, which could only be wrought by the touch of woman's hand.

The charity patients, the victims of fever, of the accidents in machine shop or railroad, the sick woman brought from a home not deserving the name, all came with insufficient clothing for the period of illness. To supply this want was a problem of difficult solution by the good sisters and matrons of these institutions. This, then, was the primary object of the Circle of Mercy. To supplement the good work already being done by our handiwork; to supply the sick poor in hospitals with the garments necessary during illness; to seek out the sick mother in her cheerless home, procure for her the clean, fresh bed linen, new night robes and underwear, nourishing food, delicacies and medicines which she could not afford, and so brighten if not, perhaps, call back the life that might be sinking for lack of these. Our work is modeled after the lesson taught in the parable of the Good Samaritan, and is strictly non-sectarian.

The past year 1,503 garments have been made in our rooms, and with those donated we gave out nearly three thousand. We assisted 168 families with clothing, food, medicines and delicacies. We furnished to hospitals 985 pounds of food, fruit and jellies, besides the supply of sheets, pillow slips, night robes, bed comforts and bandages, and, in some cases, money for the purchase of these. We also extended our charity to rescue homes and orphan asylums. We sent donations to the following institutions: St. Alexis' Hospital, Apostolate of St. Francis, Cleveland General Hospital, St. John's Hospital, St. Clair Hospital, Newsboys' Home, Maternity Home, Fresh Air Camp, St. Joseph's Orphanage, Home for Friendless Girls, Home of the Good Shepherd, Huron Street Hospital, Lakeside Hospital, Home for the Aged, Association of Day Nurseries, St. Mary's Boarding Home, St. Ann's Infant Asylum.

Our three hospitals, St. Vincent's, St. John's and St. Alexis', annually care for over 2,000 patients free of charge.

Our country and city have many noble women whose names are held in loving memory. Martha Washington, Grandma Garfield, Lucy Webb Hayes, and our own Mary Brayton, are notable examples of these. Those who visit their resting places can but feel the world is better for the lives they have lived and the work they have done. There are other heroines who spend a whole life in works of charity and philanthropy, who never appear in public to speak for themselves; to them also a debt of gratitude is due, though they be but examples of the "awful beauty of self-sacrifice" and sleep in nameless graves — the humble Sisters of Charity, they, too, are heroines of the Western Reserve.

It is a matter of satisfaction and pardonable pride to our members that our efforts have been so thoroughly appreciated by the generous public in patronizing our entertainments, by those who spend their lives nursing the unfortunate, and by the least of those to whom comfort is given.

The Circle of Mercy is one of the least of the Catholic charities, and only supplementary to them, but is more widely known because of its purely secular character, and because its members are from all parts of the city. There are ladies and societies in many parishes who assist their own poor, sewing societies who work for the poor and for hospitals, young ladies' sodalities, with a membership of 3,000, who assist in organizing socials and fairs for the benefit of the orphan asylums, St. Ann's societies of Christian mothers, with a membership of 2,000, who do charitable work among themselves and in their respective parishes.

There are also benevolent, beneficial and temperance societies which have literary features and sewing classes connected with them, whose total membership is 1,800.

Twelve thousand is an approximate number of Catholic women in ordinary life who are organized for philanthropic work. This is gathered from reports not recent. Access to later statistics might augment the number considerably.

There are under Catholic auspices a number of institutions conducted by our sisterhoods, notably among them the orphan asylums, which at present have 700 orphans — the Refuge Home of the Good Shepherd, with 210 inmates, where 1,450 girls have been sheltered and taught useful avocations since its beginning some twenty-five years ago; a Protectory for Girls with 70 pupils; and St. Ann's Infant Asylum, with 60 babies

to tend. There have been born or received into this shelter 1,008 little ones since its establishment, in 1871.

There is a Home for the Aged, with 200 old people living happily under its hospitable roof. One thousand and eighty have had its benefits in the past.

Mrs. M. B. Schwab presented the work of the National Council of Jewish Women. She said:

When I look upon this sea of upturned faces, it seems to me that this assemblage is a tribute to the nineteenth century advancement of women. May there be no limit to that advancement. At the World's Fair at Chicago, the women were invited to hold councils and congresses, as well as the men. The Jewish women came forward, timidly at first, having worked quietly and in the background for a long while, but were pleased to ascertain that they were well to the front in what they had been doing. There they formed the National Council of Jewish Women for the doing of good and for mutual improvement in the study of literature, history and science. We stand today with linked hands from ocean to ocean, a bulwark against prejudice from within, and often from without.

In Cleveland we are not quite two years old, but we have a home of our own and a membership of 400, with 100 more waiting to enter in the autumn. We are teaching our little girls to be home-makers. We care for our sick, and we are having our classes and our sewing societies. We do a charitable work, and where the invalid in the family is its bread-winner we give substantial assistance to the family. We have our Young Girls' Friendly Club, numbering 86 members. Our hobby is self-giving, that giving of love and sympathy to humanity. As the sun, which sheds its radiance upon sea and shore, does not dim its own luster, so she who gives her sympathy and love to the unfortunate does not rob herself, but doubly enriches the one whom she visits, and upon whom she sheds the radiance of her helpfulness and love.

CROWD DISPERSING ON EUCLID AVENUE, WHEELMEN'S DAY.

A sketch of the Dorcas Society was to have been presented by Mrs. E. J. Blandin, but unfortunately she was unable to be present. The following is a brief outline of her paper, furnished for this book:

The Dorcas Society is now (1896) in its thirtieth year. Founded in 1867 by Mrs. J. A. Harris, it has grown from a society of 20 to a membership of 300. In 1885, the society was incorporated and founded the Invalids' Home, which is now located at 600 East Madison avenue. The Home was purchased entirely from money raised by subscription from the generous citizens of Cleveland, and is, in this Centennial year, entirely free from debt. The expense of running the Home is about $300 per month, and through the efforts of the ladies of the Dorcas Society, and help from generous friends, this sum has always been forthcoming. The Home shelters 35 inmates—incurable invalids. These people have once been self-sustaining, but illness has overtaken them, and there is no one belonging to them to help them. Some are helpless, crippled and in pain, others old and stricken with blindness. It is the aim of the society to make these helpless ones committed to their care as contented and happy as possible. The society is under the jurisdiction of three fiscal trustees and a board of managers. At

the present time the officers are as follows: President, Mrs. E. J. Blandin; secretary, Mrs. M. J. Caton; treasurer, Mrs. G. J. Jones; vice presidents, Mrs. W. J. Akers, Mrs. A. B. Foster, Mrs. H. P. McIntosh. Fiscal trustees: H. R. Groff, W. J. White, H. P. McIntosh. Board of managers: Mrs. E. J. Blandin, Mrs. M. J. Caton, Mrs. G. J. Jones, Mrs. W. J. Akers, Mrs. A. B. Foster, Mrs. H. P. McIntosh, Mrs. E. B. Esty, Mrs. E. A. Stockwell, Mrs. J. S. White, Mrs. J. M. Richards, Mrs. Horace Ford, Mrs. L. A. Benton, Mrs. F. W. Widlar, Mrs. J. E. Lewis, Mrs. J. T. Hunt.

"The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Cleveland" was discussed by Mrs. Ellen J. Phinney, as follows, particular attention being paid to the work of the Central Friendly Inn:

This society covers a somewhat different field than any other. Its history, extending over a period of twenty-two years, is an epic of stirring power. It was born in the religious fervor of the crusade, that strange upheaval of moral forces that broke the incrustations of society, burned away barriers that separated classes needing help from those having power to help, and taught all that whatever differences might exist, we were all either directly or indirectly common sufferers from the curse of intemperance. Encouraged and led by the Women's Christian Association to organize for permanent work, this society started with an impetus that still fires the hearts of many with unfaltering courage and undying zeal. The work from the first has been an evolution, no one being able to discern what its development would be. The idea of dissuading rum-sellers from dealing out drinks so long as they were permitted by law to sell almost without restriction was soon abandoned, though not without many notable instances of saloon-keepers listening to the voice of conscience, and turning away from this body and soul-destroying business to honest vocations.

But neither the effort to stop the sale on one hand, nor the use on the other by inducing men, women and children to sign the total abstinence pledge, afforded a satisfactory solution of the problem. The very marked religious character of the work led to the establishment of three Inns—two of which were soon abandoned—where the unchurched masses were reached by religious influences, and the social needs of the poor in some degree met.

Through mothers' meetings, many lowly mothers were taught to perform their duties with greater fidelity, and by patience, cleanliness, and thrift to lessen the temptation appealing to their own household.

Reading rooms sprang up, affording pleasant quarters and wholesome influences for hundreds of neglected boys. The visitation of homes revealed the fact that ignorance was the prolific source of much profligacy and vice; that foul air and unwholesome food are in no small degree responsible for the drink crave; that lack of skill prevents the glow of satisfaction that follows the performance of any task well done. Many mothers could not teach their daughters housewifely arts, having never acquired them, themselves, and the daughters growing up in squalor and wretchedness were likely, in due time, to become equally miserable wives and mothers. To remedy such conditions industrial classes were formed. 1. Sewing schools, where girls are taught to make and mend all sorts of garments, cleanliness and comeliness being emphasized as cardinal virtues, and scripture texts and temperance truths being liberally sandwiched in. 2. Kitchen garden classes for domestic training, in which everything pertaining to good housekeeping is thoroughly taught. 3. Cooking schools under thoroughly competent instructors, where even little girls ten to twelve years of age learn what foods are most nutritious, and how to prepare them, not infrequently becoming the bread makers and chief cooks in their own homes, where radical changes are brought about through their agency, reaching even the contents of the dinner pail, where many a man's craving for stimulants begins. All these lines of work, together with the carpenter shop for boys, followed in quick succession at the Central Friendly Inn in the Haymarket district.

Through the liberality of Cleveland citizens, a new building was provided less than nine years ago, affording better facilities for all such work and for additional departments that became necessary as the work progressed. Such has been the development that the Inn has really outgrown its present quarters, twice as many dormitories being needed to supply the demand for men's lodgings, clean and comfortable, at a nominal price, and the Margaret Club finding more room indispensable for some of its activities. Besides the open air meetings and the regular chapel services, a most interesting Italian work is now in progress, consisting of a morning school attended by seventy children and an evening school for men who want to learn rudimentary branches.

Boys' Brigades have been a means of developing that which is best in hundreds

of boys. The military drill cultivates prompt obedience to rightful authority, a respectful and courteous demeanor, and an alertness of mind and muscle that is of great value. Our boys take the triple pledge and keep it with rigid fidelity. Substitute Bohemian for Italian work, and we have mentioned the principal activities at Woodland Avenue Reading Room; add boys' library clubs, and we have more nearly outlined the work here and at Willson Avenue Reading Room, save at the latter there is no work for older girls under present limitations. Central Friendly Inn has been a pioneer in this unique combination of industrial, educational and spiritual endeavor, and the success resulting has stimulated the institutional church idea now setting so many new forces in motion under church direction.

The germ of the Training Home for Friendless Girls was the "Open Door," though, since the establishment of similar institutions, it confines its efforts mainly to preventive work, taking girls who are in imminent peril, surrounding them with the best of home influences and training them for honest self-support. The "Lakeside Outing" for working girls can only be mentioned, as also the Fresh Air Camp for careworn mothers, the latter enlisting the co-operation of many organizations outside of Cleveland. This Union has expended in the twenty years of its existence $176,932.55, not including $53,000 invested in Central Friendly Inn. Much of the Union's success has been due to its noble leaders, the first, Miss Sarah Fitch of revered memory, first and only president of the Women's Christian Association for twenty-five years, until "called up higher." When she found the superadded work of this organization too arduous, she laid it down and was succeeded, after three years filled by Mrs. S. W. Duncan and Mrs. M. C. Worthington, by Mrs. Anna S. Prather, whose genial friendliness, ready sympathy, and ability to inspire others with a faith in the Union's enterprises that prompted generous gifts for their furtherance, meant very much for many years of our history.

She was succeeded by Miss Mary E. Ingersoll, universally loved and respected, whose cool, clear judgment, practical wisdom and unswerving fidelity to duty, eminently qualified her to guide the interests of this organization, setting Mrs. Prather free to develop the work made possible by Mr. Doan's gift of Music Hall for educational and philanthropic purposes. By the side of these honored leaders, till a few months ago, stood Miss F. Jennie Duty, in whose fertile brain originated many of the plans most fruitful in blessed results. She was a rare worker whose place will long be vacant.

From the beginning this organization has been non-partisan and non-sectarian. It has held that the people differ so honestly, conscientiously, and intensely, in reference to governmental, financial and economic questions, that they cannot be driven or coaxed into any one party, any more than into one denomination; nor would it be best if they could. Interests so vital should not be imperilled by party antagonisms nor go down in party defeats. If, as Miss Willard now says, "parties are of no more value than so many tin cans," how much greater the folly of allying our temperance organizations to any party whatsoever. We rejoice that the position taken by this Union at the beginning, adherence to which caused its separation from the first State and National W. C. T. U., is fully vindicated in the light of recent events, even "our enemies being judges."

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Cleveland owes a debt of gratitude to a host of generous, true-hearted men and women of all parties, who have made its work possible during all these years. Their continued help in multiplying safeguards about the tried and tempted; their encouragement in reaching out to those most likely to become a menace to society or to drift into the criminal classes; their generous aid in pushing the industrial, educational and religious phases of our work will make the greater Cleveland for which we hope and plan, the better Cleveland for which we pray and labor.

"Cleveland W. C. T. U." was the topic assigned to Mrs. Sarah M. Perkins. She discussed the relation of this organization to reform work and city charities, in the main, speaking as follows:

When we remember the Master's directions about doing alms secretly that we may be rewarded openly, we think that things have got twisted about a little when we tell our good deeds openly and get no reward whatever. But no woman with the love of Christ permeating her heart ever gives in charity expecting a reward. She does not even expect gratitude. If she depended on that sentiment for inspiration, she had long ago fainted by the way. But as temperance workers, total abstainers, with eyes divinely illumined, we see want and crime and misery all about us caused by the

drink curse. We hasten to and fro on errands of mercy, caring for little barefooted children and discouraged, broken-hearted mothers. We go to prisons, workhouses and infirmaries and tell the shut-in ones the sweet story of the cross, of Him who came to save the lost and is not willing that any should perish. Our jail services in this city have been kept up for nearly ten years on each consecutive Sabbath day, and our faithful Mary A. Doty, who conducts these services, says that she has no fears of the weather; her hearers will be sure to be in their places, rain or shine. You all say that this work is most womanly; it is Christian, it is ladylike. But some of us are not blind, we see causes for all these evils, and we ask why do men with the ballot in their hands, American citizens, equal in power to the old Roman who exclaimed, "To be a Roman is to be a King"—why do they allow two thousand saloons to exist in our city and never lift a hand or a voice for their removal? Why do they take a revenue from the miseries and the vices of the people? Why do they seek to regulate the curse by voting it into the next ward, or by taking a saloon up from our side of the street and putting it down on the other side? Our politicians would put their hands into the hottest fire and burn them off before they would say one word against the saloon curse. Why? They had rather lose their hands than their heads—their official heads, I mean. They dare not offend their constituency. Then do not blame us when we say that when we give a man a loaf of bread, we do not want another person to give him a glass of beer. Remove the beer and the man could earn his bread. There must be something radically wrong in our country when a man boasts that he has eighty millions of dollars, and he can stand on his palace steps and see ten thousand homeless, hungry tramps go marching by.

It hurts a man's self-respect to receive charity. He should not receive it if it can be avoided. Therefore I plead to-day for the thousands of neglected, abused children who are growing up in ignorance and degradation, and say emphatically, remove the saloon, that these children may have a chance for education and self-respect. I plead for the poor, discouraged mothers, bending wearily over the wash-tubs, with shoulders blackened by blows, and tears falling from dim eyes, and say, remove the saloons, that these mothers may remain at home and properly train their children. These mothers cannot speak for themselves; they are not here to-day; therefore ever in our Centennial Celebration we should remember our duty to these neglected ones and seek to improve their condition. When we cry, "Is not this great Babylon that I have built? Is not this great Cleveland that we have built?" let us discuss the handwriting on the wall, "Weighed in the balance and found wanting." Then when another centennial is celebrated in our city, may there be no traps to beguile men to destruction; may the Golden Rule be the rule of every person, and all be working hopefully, remembering that what ought to be, will be, in God's own good time.

Let none of us forget that righteousness exalteth a nature, but sin is a reproach to any people. One man says, "Give us pure gold." Another says, Give us free silver. But we say, "Give us a nation of total abstainers, and our relief stations and our charities would be far less than they are to-day." God grant that it may be better further on.

At 11 o'clock the subject of "Household Economics" was taken up, Miss Linda T. Guilford presiding. The Temple Quartette sang "The Parting Kiss," after which Mrs. Helen Campbell delivered an address on the topic, "A Stronger Home," the following being a brief report of the same:

Mrs. Campbell's paper was devoted to proving that the discontent which was bringing woman out of her old-time subservience was her natural and rightful revolt against old-time conditions—and conditions existing in many quarters even nowadays—which made the expression, "the good old times," a mere travesty. She said that the country graveyard and the insane asylum bore testimony to the truth of what she said, the former being filled with the first, second, and often third wives of farmers, and the second being crowded with farmers' wives. She drew a picture of the New England graveyard, with its tombstones of two or three wives of the same farmer, side by side with that of the farmer himself, who died at a "ripe old age," and she said that New England girls of former days, and, to a great extent, to-day, rushed into fourteen hours' labor in factories sooner than take the more arduous work of farm life. Mrs. Campbell pictured the ceaseless lack-luster routine of the life of the farmer's wife, with its constant cooking and mending, its tiresome sameness of diet, and its inevitable burying of the higher intelligence of the woman herself.

She recounted a large picnic of agriculturists she had witnessed in Wisconsin, where three-fourths of the contents of the baskets were lemon pies, the only viand which seemed to be thought equal to the occasion. Six hours a day was devoted by the rural housewives to cooking the meals and clearing the tables. Salads were unknown to them, and soup an unheard of luxury. Fried meats, chiefly pork, and pie were the staples. The teeth and the hair of the women fell out, their backs bent, their cheeks hollowed, and they died young and went insane in large numbers. In common with their husbands, they had no thought save for the daily food and the mortgage. As the result of the object lesson afforded by all this, the boys and girls sought the city and its wider opportunities as fast as they could. The women had the right to reach out for a better condition of affairs. Otherwise they could not found the family, which physically, ethically, and psychologically should be the masterpiece of evolution. The good old times was a misnomer, and women of the present day were to be congratulated that they did not live fifty or one hundred years ago.

In connection with all this, Mrs. Campbell caused laughter by saying that the new order of things which had produced the new woman, though not the new woman as often pictured, was producing, without his knowledge and consent, the new man, and when the last-named product of the age was perfected, a condition of society would exist which would be a joy and a gladness.

A feature of the morning session was the introduction of Mrs. Claire Hoyt Burley, formerly of Massachusetts, past department commander of the Woman's Relief Corps and national superintendent of the National Women's Relief Corps Home at Madison, Ohio. Mrs. Ingham, at the close of the meeting, presented the following announcement:

The civic patriotism developed at our meetings the past year among the women of Cleveland creates a desire on the part of many that these delightful associations continue. Responding to such sentiment, we appoint a reunion of members to be held in the Assembly Room of Public Library Building, No. 190 Euclid avenue, Friday, September 11, at 2:30 P.M.

It is proposed to designate these attractive gatherings as pertaining to the Woman's New Century Club of Cleveland and the Western Reserve for the study of this city and surrounding country, our history, present needs, commercial achievements, the wonderful waterways, and in time our geology, flora, fauna, etc., never forgetting the tender reminiscence of the pioneer and the survey of every branch of woman's work, especially that pertaining to the happiness of home. Such a club should be open to all women, irrespective of age, occupation, religion or nationality.

Please favor this broad venture with membership at $1, even if you cannot attend in person, as through this instructive channel intellectual help may come to hundreds.

Yours for love of home and city,

MRS. MARY B. INGHAM,
President Woman's Department.

MRS. MARY S. BRADFORD,
First Vice president.

Remit to Miss Elizabeth Blair, No. 802 Prospect street.

The ushers at the Woman's Day exercises were Mrs. Mary E. McOmber, marshal; assisted by Mrs. C. L. Moore, Miss Mattie D. Irwin, Miss Marie Schwab, Mrs. Alice Mace, Miss Cole, Miss Ella Woodard and Miss B. Donavan. Miss Rentz was in charge of the register, where the 216 township historians signed their names. Miss Jennie E. Dawson sold programmes, and Mrs. J. E. Bradley badges.

From 12 o'clock to 1:30 o'clock a reception and luncheon was given in the upper rooms of the Armory to the historians of the Western Reserve, the hostess being Mrs. Gertrude V. R. Wickham, historian, assisted by Mrs. Charles G. Smith, her able colleague, and the following ladies: Mrs. Charles H. Weed, Mrs. A. B. Foster, Mrs. A. R. Timmins, Mrs. W. F. Robbins, Mrs. C. E. Tillinghast, Mrs. J. A. Bidwell, Mrs. H. A. Griffin, Mrs. Francis Widlar, Mrs. F. A. Arter, Mrs. C. E. Lowman, Mrs. J. W. Lewis, Mrs. C. E. Pennewell, Mrs. Robert Aikenhead, Mrs. Arthur Adams, Mrs. J. H. Collister, Mrs. F. W. Pelton, Mrs. J. M. Henderson, Mrs. Harry McNutt, Mrs. J. F. Fisher, Mrs. A. C. Hord,

Mrs. A. R. Teachout, Mrs. C. E. Lower, Mrs. Sigmund Joseph, Mrs. Sapp, Mrs. Werwage. The tables were set in the large rooms facing the lake. Each accommodated ten guests.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

At the opening of the afternoon session a number of aged persons were introduced by Mrs. Ingham. The first was Mrs. Warner, a great granddaughter of Moses Cleaveland. Others presented were Mrs. J. A. Harris, the founder of the Dorcas Society; Mrs. Peter Thatcher, who did much in establishing hospitals in the city; Mrs. Betsey Hulet Foster, daughter of a soldier in the American Revolution, whose daughter wrote the Centennial Ode; Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton, the authoress, and Mrs. Mary S. Bradford, president of the Cleveland School of Art and first vice president of the Centennial. The first hour was designated as "Club Hour." Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, president of the executive board, the first woman in Cleveland to be elected to the School Council, presided. In taking charge of the meeting, Mrs. Avery said:

I am glad that the hour of my chairmanship is the civic hour. In our civic pride we recognize the fact that the building of such a city as this in a hundred years is conclusive evidence of activity and energy. This active and energetic city needs, and has, an active and energetic head. Cleveland's mayor is only a third as old as the city, the youngest mayor of any great city in the land. When the enthusiasm of youth reinforces wisdom, the combination constitutes the index of success.

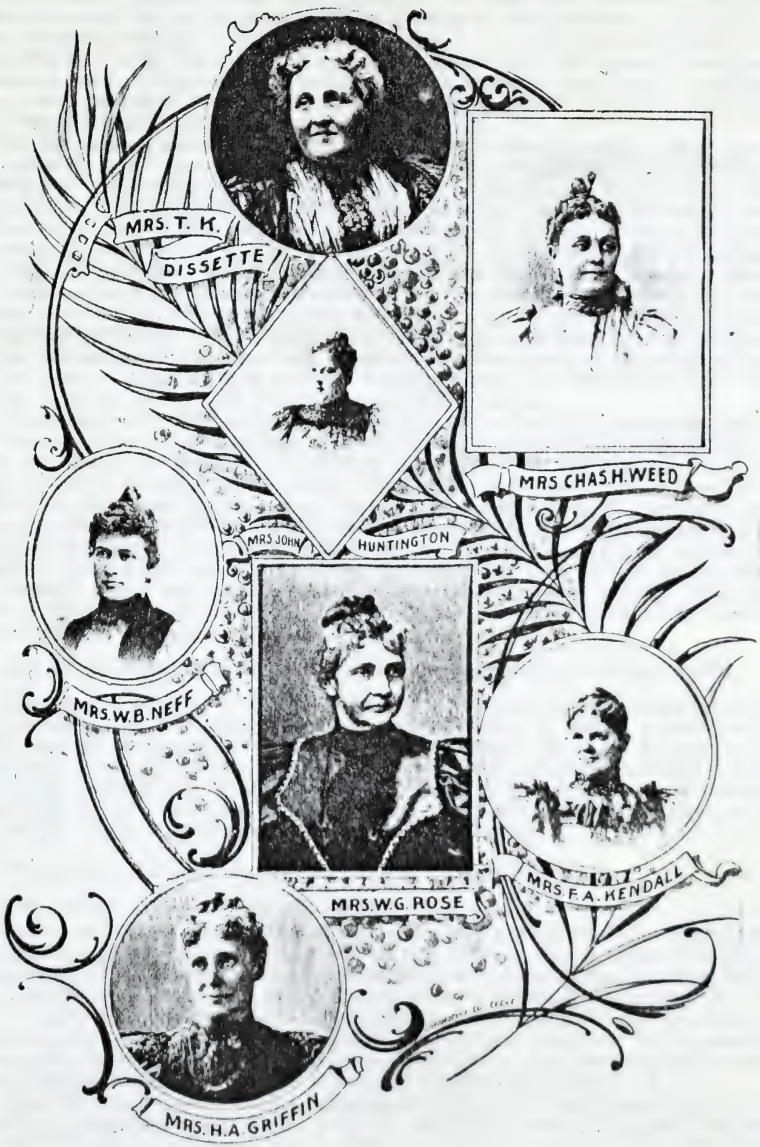
It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you our great city's honored chief, Mayor Robert E. McKisson.

The mayor responded to this happy introduction as follows:

Mrs. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is a great privilege for me to say a few words to the women of the Western Reserve on this patriotic occasion. We have assembled to pay a just and loving tribute to those who labored long and faithfully to build up the character of the "Reserve home," which blesses all our people to-day. We have come together to make our acknowledgment and pay our debt of gratitude to the pioneers now present, who have carried forward the illustrious achievements of their mothers and fathers from old New England; we have met to properly inaugurate and push forward in the new century those elements of the new Connecticut, whose younger homes are so beautiful, and by this magnificent meeting we show our appreciation of the blessing and prosperity which we have so well enjoyed.

The women of Cleveland and the Western Reserve have reason to rejoice in the completion of a hundred years of history for home and country as glorious and as grand as was ever written in the records of the world. It is therefore fitting and proper that we set aside this day for the commemoration of women's noble part, their progress, and their achievements in the declining century, and give to them our mutual congratulations on the successful past and express our loving faith in what their successors will receive at their hands. In this feeling and spirit, I believe, all true citizens heartily join. Who can estimate the power of devoted womanhood in these matchless counties of the Western Reserve? Her hand has rocked the cradle of presidents and kings; her home has been the paradise for generals and queens. To her, we owe our grateful thanks for the lustre this section of our State enjoys; to her, we give our hearty praise for the part her work has played in all the movements for the betterment of mankind. To the women of the Western Reserve and our distinguished guests our gates swing gladly inward and we bid you welcome, thrice welcome, to-day.

It is also fitting for me to publicly thank the women of the Reserve who have taken so lively and important an interest in the success of this Centennial Celebration. Their untiring efforts, even amid early discouragements, have resulted in the happy consummation of not only their own hopes and desires, but those of every citizen having the interests of the celebration at heart. If any of our sister cities are contemplating similar celebrations within the next few years, I can heartily commend to

REPRESENTATIVE MEMBERS OF THE WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

GROUP II.

them for examples of energy, enlightenment and effort the women of our own Western Reserve. Of course we are all aware that this day belongs to the ladies; the gentlemen are in the background; the ladies are in the front. I might say the men have had something to do with this celebration, but perhaps such remarks can be better retained for some future occasion. When Cleveland was born into the family of struggling western villages a hundred years ago, it occupied a small plat of land on the south shore of Lake Erie, but in four generations of man and woman, through their incessant labors, it has widened and grown, until to-day its fame, its greatness, its glory, its citizenship, its homes and its prosperity place it with the brightest stars that shine among America's greatest municipalities.

In the city of Cleveland woman is engaged in almost every calling open to man. We have women doctors, women lawyers, women preachers, but it remains for an outside and smaller town to furnish us a woman's brass band. To the White House, the Reserve has given her Lucy Webb Hayes and her Lucretia Garfield; to letters she has given her Lydia Hoyt Farmer and her Sarah K. Bolton; while to art, science and teaching, she has dedicated a long and worthy list of her distinguished daughters. In the crusades she gave a little band whose lives will always be tenderly remembered and whose memories will ever be revered. In the war she sent forth her messengers of love and mercy, whose sympathy and prayers meant life and hope for the soldiers on the fields of battle. Who can read the story of women's work in the Reserve during that great struggle; who can look upon that sacred group in our soldiers' monument on the Public Square without a deeper feeling of consecration for the stars and stripes and the country over which the flag now grandly waves?

The history of the Reserve, properly written, is in a large measure the history of its women. From the very first they wielded a scepter of influence which has done much to shape its destiny. They have been quick to perceive its needs, and ever ready to assist in every noble cause. As the retiring century bows itself out there is nothing but gratitude for their loyal service; as the new century courtesies and beckons us on, there is nothing but promise of greater things in the broadening fields for woman's endeavor. On this grander course it is privileged for the women of to-day to start. Others will take up the silver threads where they are dropped and complete the chain. When our next centennial anniversary rolls around, may those who celebrate it be as healthy and vigorous as those who celebrate it to-day, and may the glories they have won be as lasting and bright.

At the conclusion of the Mayor's speech, Mrs. Avery said:

Cleveland's greatness is largely due to a wise use of her commercial and industrial advantages. The men who have created some of those advantages and have made wise use of them and of others have organized for more efficient action along such lines. They are public benefactors and, as such, are held in honor. To hold the chief office among such men is to be clothed with a power and dignity second only to those that hedge about the mayor. I have the honor of presenting to you the president of the Chamber of Commerce, Mr. J. G. W. Cowles.

The address of President Cowles was as follows:

Mrs. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am sure there is small place or need for either Director Day, or Mayor McKisson, or myself to speak in presence of the twenty women whose names are on your programme for this "woman's day." The men have done all the speaking on the other days, which is not right, for every day of this Centennial celebration is a woman's day. There were women founders, at least one, Tabitha Stiles, and women pioneers, too many to name; and New England women, our mothers of Connecticut; and women bicyclists on parade, the "new woman" of to-day, who like her grandmother has a spinning wheel, but rides it instead of making homespun by it.

How the times change and we change with them! I have changed in forty years; I confess it and am glad of it. I was a hot conservative at twenty, but am a cold-blooded radical at sixty. I can regard now with complacency innovations which shocked and almost angered me then. "Woman's Rights" was then the cry of a new reform, when Lucy Stone, Susan B. Athony, Elizabeth Stanton, and the girl orator, Anna Dickinson, who blazed like a meteor upon the lecture platform, were preaching the enfranchisement of women as well as emancipation for the slaves. But there was need; there was a cause. Women were subject to disabilities, injustices, legal and social wrongs, most of which have been by this time, and partly as the result of those agitations, corrected; although woman suffrage, their panacea for all ills, has not

yet prevailed to any great extent. The men lawmakers have done it, without the help of women voters. So that the motive and appeal for woman suffrage is less urgent than it was forty years ago.

Then the common law rule governed the legal status and property rights of women. That rule was barbaric. Marriage merged the woman's legal personality into that of the husband. The wife not only gave herself, but all she had. Her personal property became at once her husband's, beyond control, subject to his debts and dissipations. And in case of her death passed to him and his relatives, instead of reverting ever to her own. All products of their joint labor and of her sole industry and skill belonged to him. She had no right of action, no redress for any wrong, no standing in court alone, but only as joined with him.

I cannot pause to depict the wrongs suffered by married women under this code. But the changes enacted in Ohio laws from 1861 to 1887 are a revolution, reversing the traditions of centuries and transforming mediæval feudalism into modern liberty and equality. Out from the shadow and oppression of coverture the married woman has emerged through those statutes into an independent legal personality, owning or owing, keeping or giving, earning and spending, buying and selling, acquiring or conveying, suing or being sued, contracting freely with her husband even, or with any other person in proper business relations; the wife stands before the law the equal of her husband, with all the rights, privileges, and powers of a *femme sole*. And almost all trades, employments, occupations and professions are open to women in so far as they have the wit and will to enter them. There is no legal bar and hardly any social obstacles.

But each new right brings its corresponding obligations; each privilege its corollary liability. She may make contracts, but she must also perform them. She may create a debt, but she is bound to pay it. She has power to sue, but is liable to be sued. Release from coverture means not only freedom, but exposure. Her protection has disappeared with her bondage.

So that it is needful that the new woman in assuming her new prerogatives shall gain an education and experience in the affairs of life. Business success can only be had through business training. Women have been shielded from competition; for ages habituated to courtesy. But business is strife. And it is a question what real and permanent advantage will be gained by women in the world's broad field of battle.

Certain I am that there is not and can never be a better social relation for women than that of marriage; or a purer, sweeter service than that of mother; or a nobler sphere than in the home. In all your ambitions, do not forget that there is your true crown and royalty. Here cluster affections, the most tender and delicate, joys the most pure, cares the most sacred, and duties the most binding of any in our lives. No "mission" can be more noble than that fulfilled within the home. The real greatness of womanhood is here expressed more than in filling high posts of honor and occupying wide fields of usefulness in the world without.

But while woman's sphere is in debate, as perhaps it always will be in the changing opinions of mankind, the final rule of judgment will be the laws of nature, which are the wisdom of God. Always the divine thought is the true ideal, if we can discover it and think for ourselves and make it our own; alike in science and in art, in society and in life, and in the separate characters and mutual relations of men and women. Physical limitations cannot be disregarded without permanent damage to the race. Mental and spiritual characteristics in each sex should be preserved and developed rather than be uprooted in either, while interchangeable traits and virtues common to human nature may increase the resemblance and make more perfect the harmony of relations between the sexes. The true harmony and best adjustment is not in shaping the spheres of action, but in cultivating corresponding characters, so that women also may be strong and men gentle; so that women also may be brave and men be pure. Not new rights, new franchises, new prerogatives, but womanly characters ever rising in moral elevation towards spiritual greatness, is the condition of happiness and honor; ever inviting and promoting domestic virtues in men reciprocal and complemental to their own. Guided by what model? There is but one in human history so strong, so true, so pure, so good, so wise, and so unselfish, so uniting all perfections as to have become the ideal of humanity and the proper model of all men and women, who "blended in His nature the virtues of the noblest manliness, with those of the purest womanhood, and who was also, in this respect, the most complete model of a perfect human being; so that, although his destiny required him to belong to one sex, he yet is a pattern for the purest virtues of the other."

And in Him, as St. Paul tells us, "there is neither Jew nor Greek; there is neither

bond nor free; there is neither male nor female," but one new creature—the unity of humanity in the Son of Man.

Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton being next introduced, spoke on the topic, "Cleveland Women." Her address was as follows:

This is an eventful day of an eventful year. I cannot realize that I have lived here much of the time during the past thirty years, and have seen Cleveland grow from 60,000 to 360,000 in population. I see before me women who have long worked together in the Woman's Christian Association, the temperance work, and other lines of benevolence. I was proud of Cleveland as a center of benevolence, when it was made such by the gifts of such noble men as Joseph Perkins, Stillman Witt and others. Our recent munificent gift of $600,000 by Mr. Rockefeller for a park for the people shows that we are not losing our prestige along that line. In these later years I have been proud of Cleveland for another reason other than benevolency; it has become an intellectual center. I am proud of what our women are doing in their clubs, in their study of the great questions of the day, for who should be interested if not women, in the health and moral progress of a great city? We have musicians, artists, lawyers, doctors, ministers and writers among our women. We have a fine college, and we need another thing to make Cleveland still further a center for scholars and intellectual work. We need a great library. Chicago has her two and a half millions from John Crerar; her two millions from Walter Newberry for a reference library, and her public library has had over a million dollars bestowed upon it. Baltimore has her million from Enoch Pratt; Pittsburgh her millions from Andrew Carnegie; New York her million and a half from the Astors; Boston her three million dollar library, with a half million books. We hope to have a great library before another Centennial, though we shall not be here to see it. This is a day for congratulations, when we think of what the century has done for woman. Since Oberlin was the first college in the country to open its doors to our sex a little more than half a century ago, colleges west and east have followed its example. One hundred years ago (1790) cultured Boston did not permit girls to attend the public schools, except in the summer months when the boys did not wish to attend. In 1820, in Waterford, N. Y., when a girl was examined in geometry it called forth a storm of ridicule. Her teacher was Mrs. Emma Willard. Since Dr. Emily Blackwell found a welcome to study medicine in Cleveland after being refused all over the country, half a hundred or more medical schools now admit women. Not till 1870, it is said, was a degree in law given to a woman, and that in Chicago. We have two women who preach most acceptably in this city, and many more elsewhere. We need more Catharine Booths to lead Salvation Armies.

Laws have changed. Lucy Stowe tells how the Common Law which gave all the property of the wife to her husband at marriage gave the $25 which her mother received from the paternal estate to Mr. Stowe. He, with great gallantry, refused to keep it as his own, and bought his wife some spoons and a side-saddle with her own twenty-five dollars.

Cleveland is progressive. Here was born the American Woman Suffrage Association, as a result of the convention of 1869 held here. The first convention of temperance women was held here, resulting from the suggestion of Mrs. W. A. Ingham at Chautauqua. Let me say here how much I owe our efficient president, Mrs. W. A. Ingham, for her encouragement to me in the early years of my Cleveland life in my benevolent work. I am glad to thank her thus publicly. Our city now has two able women on the School Board, Mrs. Elroy M. Avery and Mrs. Benjamin F. Taylor. We are even helping men a little in politics. I must not forget my old home in Connecticut, from which so many of us came. I am glad to-day to be one of the connecting links between the old home and the new. We owe much to Catharine Beecher, who founded the school where some of us in Cleveland were taught and graduated. She and Mary Lyon were pioneers. We are proud of a Hartford woman who gave honor to her sex and her country by writing "Uncle Tom's Cabin," of which two million copies have been sold in nineteen languages. We are glad that Moses Cleaveland laid out this goodly city. We are proud of the energy, the puritan principles, the heroism and self-sacrifice which founded this Western Reserve. We are glad, too, that on the entrance upon our second Centennial we see before us a noble company of younger women who will help the men of the country to do noble deeds.

"Women's Clubs" was the subject of an interesting sketch by Mrs. B. F. Taylor, who spoke as follows:

Every age has had its heroes and statesmen, its philosophers and poets, its brave men and fair women, but a long perspective of years is required to enable them to be viewed in their true proportions.

The man of Mount Vernon walked in disguise among the men of his age. He was criticized and vilified.

Lincoln and Grant grow grander as the receding years bear us farther away from them.

There seems to be an unwritten law compelling us to bury the disagreeable, forget the uncomfortable, carry on the sunshine and leave the shadows to oblivion.

We of the Western Reserve, during the past year have been looking backwards, scanning the history of the wonderful development of art and beauty, where so recently was a wilderness. The energy and courage of the men and women who cheerfully endured the hardships of pioneer life that they might bequeath to their children abundant comfort and luxury have been the theme of song and story. We have woven a web of romance around the bare bitter facts of daily privation and toil without stint, until we see little save the light from the great open fires, and hear only the hearty greeting as the latchstring is pulled and neighbor or stranger receives a true Highland welcome.

If there was a "Bright side to prison life in Libby," there must have been a silver lining to the clouds and darkness that often brooded over the new settlement of the Western Reserve.

We talk of the "good old times," but we do not wish to return to them except in memory. Almost the only thing we fancy we are in love with is the old time. Age does not command the respect it did in the years that are gone. We sneer at the very old as the forty youngsters sneered who made a supper for the bears; and yet we all want to be old. We disclaim it, but we are deluded. Life is a beautiful gift, and it is not strange, perhaps, that about half the world is trying to get rich by keeping the other half alive a great while. This ambition to emulate Methuselah has risen to a national passion. As a nation we passed our one hundredth milestone twenty years ago, as a city we have just reached it. We have grown great and grand; we have exulted centennially, and yet one hundred is not old for a mud turtle, and it is young for an oak.

They tell of the violets that opened their blue eyes upon the field of Inkerman; of the corn that flaunted its silken tassels on the ground of Waterloo. I can tell you of a flower more wonderful than these — a flower that springs sweet and pure from the earth that produces seemingly nothing but graves; a flower whose leaves are for the healing of the heavy-hearted, whose blossoms are balm for whatever brows are bleeding with the pressure of calamity's thorny crown. It is the flower Charity, and it has developed in grand proportions during the century we are just leaving.

The women of to-day are no less tender and sympathetic because they wear silk instead of linsey. Since the worms spin for them, and steam does their knitting and weaving, they have more time to devote to the cultivation of this wonderful plant, and it blossoms out in myriad forms of love, and it teaches the grand lesson of universal brotherhood.

Women have, in these later days, banded together in organizations that they may be stronger to do and to dare; and these are referred to under the general head of "clubs."

In the good old times clubs were the property of those who were supposed to be able to wield them, and in pioneer life were sometimes used literally and figuratively to keep the wolf from the door. Later club rooms, where wining and dining were the chief employments, were frequented by gentlemen of leisure, but the doors were never open to woman.

Now, the monosyllable is used by women when naming the organizations where they meet for study, or social recreation, or to devise ways and means to brighten the life, or lift the burden for the weak or the oppressed. But the word has a broader meaning still. The lexicon tells us it means "a uniting for a common purpose," so any number of people who are working for a common cause may be said to constitute a club. Taking the word in this sense, then, this Centennial Commission has unconsciously formed the ideal club where men and women have worked together to commemorate the deeds of those who made this greater Cleveland possible.

The pioneers among women's clubs in Cleveland are the "Conversational," and the "Art and History." They are limited in number and literary in character. The "Fortnightly," with its six hundred members, is doing much to cultivate a taste for classic music. "Sorosis," with her ten departments and three hundred members, brings brightness and some degree of culture within the reach of many who long for a

glimpse of those Elysian fields from which they have hitherto been debarred by circumstance or environment. The "Woman's Press Club" sends out good literature, and its members are welcomed as representative women the world over.

The "Daughters of the American Revolution," and the "Woman's Relief Corps" not only help the needy, striving to obtain justice for those who are unable to secure it for themselves, but they inculcate a true and holy patriotism, fervent love of country, reverence for our nation's laws, and a new devotion to our nation's flag.

He but poorly measures the patriotism of woman's nature who deems her an indifferent spectator of the successes and the perils of her dear native land. No man can adequately appreciate the part she takes for the nation's good, when, in the sacred privacy of home, or in her clubs, she lends her voice and her influence in favor of order, law, humanity and right.

The good and abiding results of this Centennial movement cannot be set down in figures. The treasurer will never reckon into his grand total the generous sentiment, the friendly feeling, the unity of purpose; the thought that we have done something to commemorate the work, and perpetuate the memory of those who did so much for us; the thought that we are heirs to one inheritance, children of one country, and of one God.

The Centennial Ode, by Miss Hannah Alice Foster, was then read. This ode was awarded a prize in a public competition. It was as follows:

CLEVELAND.

I.

Rose flourished long, grew old, then fell asleep,
The hundred-gated city of the Nile;
But not of her, deep sepulchered the while
Forgotten centuries her records keep;
Nor Venice, smiling still with studied grace
Into the mirror that reflects her face;
Nor once imperial Rome, whose name and fame
So ruled the world—old pomp and power and pride;
Not those to-day. With warmer, quicker tide
Our pulses thrill. On sacred altars flame
Pure patriot fires of love and loyalty,
While ready hands the stars and stripes outfling,
And "Cleveland," past, and present and to be—
Aye, "Greater Cleveland"—her proud sons and daughters sing.

II.

The happy birds her christening carol trilled;
Through swaying boughs of green the sunshine smiled,
When zephyrs whispered, "Lo, the newborn child;"
Sweet sylvan blossoms all the wide wood filled
With fragrant welcome. Swift and bold,
In measured undertone, the river told
His glad, strange story to the list'ning lake;
The bright waves heard, and, dancing with delight,
Put on their mantles blue and caps of white,
And shoreward sped, to kiss, for her sweet sake,
The pebbly beach, baptized for peerless feet;
The giant trees joined hands and round her stood;
The clouds a rainbow wore, her eyes to greet;
Her horoscope was clear—all signs and auguries good.

III.

Her prophecy of greatness grew to power;
"Give place!" rode forth upon the waves of sound,
And forest monarchs bowed them to the ground;
Wild beasts to deepest shade, with growl and glower,
Vile reptiles and dread savages withdrew
Before a force invincible and new;
For brawn, brain, will and courage wrought for her,
With tireless patience struck those sturdy blows
Which rung with victory. Low-roofed cabins rose,
And they whom toil nor danger could deter,
Rude thresholds crossed; from flints struck living fires,
Whose healthful flames across a century leap,
Disclosing hearthstones guarded by brave sires,
Where noble, blessed mothers sang their babes to sleep.

IV.

Not all the gush of joy that rings
From marriage bells,
The low, mysterious melody which tells
The rhythmic story of lone captive shells,
The whir of swift, bright wings,
The zephyr's love-song, slumbrous hum of bees,
Or morning chorus in the apple trees,

V.

Not sweetest symphonies allied
In rapturous strain,
Clear-keyed or muffled as soft summer rain,
Can thrill and charm, in pleasure and in pain,
And in the soul abide,
Like mother's voice, that scaled the gate sword-crossed,
And tells us Eden is not wholly lost.

VI.

Environment small meaning held
To her whose breast
Pillowed her child; beneath that homespun vest
What constant heart-beats led away to rest!
What mother-love impelled
That tenderness of touch and tone and eye,
And taught her tongue its simple lullaby?

VII.

"Rock-a-by; behind the trees
The sun is slowly creeping;
'Tis time the little honey bees
And pretty birds were sleeping.
Now go to sleep, my baby dear;
The wolf's away, there's naught to fear;
The old bear's busy making her bed,

The owl has a dreadful cold in his head,
The cricket is chirping with all his might,
'Good-night, little baby—good-night, good-night.'

VIII.

"Away, away to dreamland fair,
And mother'll watch thy waking,
The while she hastens to prepare
And put the corn-cake baking;
To bring the water from the brook,
And hang the kettle on the hook,
O'er glowing coals the venison fry,
For father'll be coming, by-and-by,
Too tired and hungry to play 'Bo-peep,'
So go to sleep, darling—to sleep—to sleep.

IX.

"There—by-a-by; sleep long and well,
For milking time is nearing;
Yes—'tinkle, tinkle,' goes the bell—
The cows are in the clearing.
To-night old Brindle is ahead—
She knows her calf is in the shed,
Her very own that she cannot see.
Poor Brindle! Poor bossy! O dearie me!
But shelter and love and dreams of delight—
All, all for mother's sweet baby to-night."

X.

That pioneer baby more vigorous may be,
Because of good training and diet
With bean-porridge ladle. Soon left his log cradle
To join in the trundle-bed riot,

XI.

Where feet, hands and faces disputed all spaces,
Though every newcomer made gladder,
Till skill in resources divided the forces,
And raised—not the vision-made—ladder,

XII.

Of Biblical story, from earthland to glory,
But one to the low attic leading,
Where "chink in" and rafter caught legend and laughter,
As happiest childhood was speeding.

XIII.

Equipped for stern duty, how courage and beauty
Went forth on that yesterday morning,
And smiling or weeping, they sowed for our reaping,
They wrought for this birthday's adorning.

XIV.

Brave hearts! seeking ever, with dauntless endeavor,
Life's utmost—from fame nothing questing;
By ways rough and dreary, they toiled till o'er weary—
Speak low! they are quietly resting.

XV.

No rest surpasses
Their dreamless quietude beneath the grasses.
What grand life workers they!
From rosy dawn to last faint gleam of day
No truce to ease they bore, for pleasure's sake,
But on through the gloaming, facing the light,
With toil-hardened hands, how they beat back the night
And beckoned the morn, that looked her surprise
On the staked-out-city beside the lake—
Which Moses Cleaveland "believed" would make
A village of quite respectable size!
But he had no thought—when he broke the ground—
Of a century plant with a bloom like this;
And he never dreamed it was his to found
For the Buckeye State her metropolis!

XVI.

But she, the sometime child
And buxom beauty of a western wild,
Called courage to her side,
And faith, which shade and silence glorified,
And from the winds which made the old woods quake,
Lulled waves to sleep or kissed them wide awake;
Such vital ozone drew,
That year by year, she grew and grew,
Until so tall upon the heights she stands,
With fair, far-reaching hands;
To pretty hamlets dazed with doubt,
And all the region round about,
Proclaiming, in tones that are almost commands,
"The latchstring is out!"

XVII.

So fast and great hath grown
This civic marvel that we call our own!
Whose countless forces beat
Anvils which answer to hammer and heat,
Where masterful purpose in gentle guise
Presses the button of enterprise,
And canny roll call keeps,
Speaks space away and interprets the skies!
But wills—and obedient lightning leaps,
The sunshine smiles and "X rays" glow,
Revealing what only the gods might know
One hundred years ago.

XVIII.

What does it mean, good people,
This rapturous chime of heart and steeple?
And what do we here,
This mid-summer month of Centennial year?
And why is our beautiful flag unfurled—
Our dear old flag that won and holds
The National heart in its silken folds?
It says to the world:
"American freemen ne'er questioned its cost,
But the highest price for this banner paid,
Whose stars never set, whose stripes never fade,
Whose standard is fixed neath the dead line of frost."

XIX.

One April day, in sorrow's sable dressed,
Sore stricken, dazed by grief's afflictive blow,
Was Cleveland made illustrious in her woe!
Beloved Lincoln was her silent guest,
His cruel conflicts o'er, his victories won,
Here Garfield sleeps—Ohio's cherished son!
Here, in enduring marble, are enrolled
The names of men who gave ungrudgingly
Their service and their lives to keep us free.
Repeat the story oft—it grows not old!
And ever let those hero records be
The city's sacred trust—her precious legacy.

XX.

Our Cleveland! Freeborn greatness needs no crown,
Her gracious hand no sceptre, her good name
No court-commissioned laureate to proclaim;
Her deeds, no linking to old-time renown.
And not with soulless rites or wreaths of bay,
Do we, her loyal daughters, come to-day.
For whom we love is theme of pen and tongue.
Majestic matron, type of womanhood
In all things beautiful and true and good.
(Despite her gathering years, she still is young.)
This "Woman's Day" with grateful hearts we bring
First fruits of best endeavor. Her sweet grace
For us hath touched full many a hidden spring
And opened long-shut doors of potency and place.

XXI.

Fair city of our pride,
Look forth! How speedeth the incoming tide?
Rich-freighted waves
That bring thee growing prestige, wealth and power
Which shadowy years to be cannot conceal,
And faith's prophetic flash lights half reveal;

What pure white radiance clings to spire and tower!
From church and school thy sciences and arts,
Professions, industries, and busy marts
Draw life-supplies. O, guard those "upper springs!"
So shall the sinews of thy strength be fed
To grasp and hold success. So by the wings
Of blest ideals, through far centuries led,
March on! march on! God's highlands are ahead!
The future calleth thee to noblest fame—
Rise, Greater Cleveland, answer to thy name!

At 2:30 o'clock the subject changed to "Education," Mrs. Lydia Hoyt Farmer, the Cleveland authoress, presiding. In taking charge of the meeting, Mrs. Farmer spoke of the advantages which the present day afforded to woman, saying:

She may soar aloft through the realm of science, and wield the pen in that of literature. She may depict the beauties of nature on canvas, and break the shackles of evil through her beneficent influence. She may dip with her delicate fingers into the intricacies of trade and commerce. The college doors are now wide open to her. The libraries of the country are stored with the jewels of her genius. The American girl of 1896 combines the peculiar grace of the girl of the Revolution, the demure fascination of the Puritan maid, and the dazzling light of her own accomplishments and intelligence. Follow her from the parlor to the kitchen, the cooking school to the lecture room, the sick room to the art gallery, the Bible class to the reading club, the chit-chat club to the gymnasium and the swimming school. Broad is her development — mental, moral and physical. As she spins away on her high wheel of attainments, it would take the greatest prophet the world has ever known to forecast what she may do in the future.

Mrs. May Wright Sewall, ex-president of the National Council of Women of the United States, one of the distinguished speakers of the day, then devoted some time to the discussion of "Domestic Effects of Higher Education of Women." In the course of an instructive address, she said:

It has been charged that in the best families where education among women is more common, there has been decadence as to the size of the family. By this is meant American families of English descent. I do not think this point is well taken, except that the average age at which women marry has been raised by something like seven years. It has been shown by statistics that thirty-five per cent of the babies in the United States die before reaching the age of five years. It would be interesting to know what the per cent is in families where the mothers have had a college education. I believe women of education know better how to take care of their children, and that the percentage of death is less. Higher education makes women grasp practical household problems in a practical way, and to take domestic affairs out of the realm of gossip and place it in that of scientific research. The ignorant woman looks upon exorbitant plumber's bills, smoky chimneys, and damp cellars as ills existing simply to be endured with complaining or silently, according to the disposition of the woman. The educated woman seeks to find some way to overcome these difficulties.

Very often when people of means are asked if they intend to send their daughters to college they reply: "No, our daughter need not earn her living. We can support her, and, besides, we expect her to marry." That used to be the idea more generally than now. Education was to lift a girl outside the alternative of starvation or a husband. I should think the men would not like the insinuation. It implies that an ignorant woman is good enough for a wife. Even to this day there is surprise in many quarters when a rich girl goes to college, and it is attributed either to a fad, or else to the wisdom of her parents in placing her where, if the evils of poverty should attack her, she will have a safeguard.

"There is another side to it, the best side, and that which is becoming more and

more recognized. Education means more than a mere defense against the ills of poverty. People who see no further reason, than the one of providing against a rainy day, simply have a false conception of life and its meaning. That false conception is not confined to being a restraint to the higher education among women. In times past it has worked equal harm to men. In dividing the work of the world, society has permitted the men to look out for the temporal, and women for the eternal interest of the race. Rich women often devote themselves exclusively to religion and make it their life work. Theirs is the business to find heaven for themselves and for the men, as far as the men will permit it. What application has this to my subject, do you say? One that is direct. If society relegates to woman the most important work in life, it acknowledges that she is fit for any sphere, and has the right to fit herself for any sphere.

Women have one thing to guard against. In the present day when it is the province of women to improve themselves, many of them who have not had the opportunity of a college or university career associate themselves in literary clubs. I am an ardent advocate of such clubs and believe that where they turn out one woman who mixes education and information, and thinks them one and the same thing, they turn out nine women who constantly improve themselves.

But women must not think their clubs are substitutes for colleges and universities, and that courses of reading take the place of scholastic training. To so believe is a vast mistake. There is a wide difference between education and general information, and it requires thorough scholastic training to fit a woman or a man for a course of systematic reading that is in itself a higher education. Education is not only a means to an end, but it is an end itself. That end is intellectual liberty. A thoroughly educated woman should be and is a better housekeeper, a more companionable wife, and a more inspiring mother, than an ignorant woman possibly could be.

At the conclusion of Mrs. Sewall's address, Mrs. Florence Hyde Briggs sang a vocal selection. The hour for the consideration of the "Past, Present and Future," then arrived, being the last hour of the day. Miss Caroline Baldwin Babcock, of Hudson, presided. Miss Cora Cohen, the contralto of the Temple Quartette, sang an interesting ballad, one in vogue one hundred years ago, "The Beggar Girl." Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, of Warren, spoke eloquently on the topic, "Our Ancestors — the Heroes and Heroines of the Western Reserve." She said:

During this Centennial time so much has been said of the heroes of the Western Reserve that I shall devote the time allotted to me to the heroines. Did you ever look at the written history of Ohio to see what is recorded of the part women took in it? There are pages devoted to soil, to wood, to streams, to cows, to battles, to religion, but scarcely a word to women. You might think men sent their wives to the Old World to live in luxury and splendor while they settled the country. Women had not had higher education, were not educated and were not supposed to be able to write history, and so the men wrote the history and naturally they wrote of things they themselves knew. If the fact had been reversed our history would have been just as one-sided, because both man and woman must have a place and voice together in all things before all things are perfect.

Fortunately, we get a history which is not written; a history we reason out. We know that America and Ohio were settled and made prosperous because of the "home;" and we know, and everybody knows, that it is woman that makes the home.

Men build great bridges so wonderful that as we look at the network of wires and pile of stone, it seems we must be dreaming. Men weave cables and connect the old and new worlds, and gather the lightning from the clouds for their use, but they cannot make a home. They can buy a house and furnish it and live in it, but no one ever thinks of it as a home. The home of this country is its strength, and woman is the strength of the home.

The foremothers of the Reserve were nearly under the restraint of children; the forefather was absolute monarch of the family. As there are some gentle monarchs, so there were some gentle forefathers, and so there were some foremothers who were semi-independent, but as a rule the law was administered. Now if the wise Creator had intended this to be the mode of procedure, he would have given the forefather a greater amount of brains; but nobody nowadays believes that the foremother was not an equal naturally with the forefather.

The foremothers, as a rule, were short-lived. Most every forefather had two wives. The great length of hours of work and the worry was the cause of this. I heard a gentleman say of his mother, a woman who came to this country when it was a wilderness, that he never remembered, as a child or young man, of going to bed without hearing his mother at work, nor of getting up in the morning without having heard her ahead of him. The foremother's life was one eternal grind. She made cheese on a tub on the floor until her back nearly broke. She had no cistern, but washed in the water she caught in barrels or brought from the creek; or she took her linen to the creek and cleansed it there. Fortunately for the foremother she had plenty of grass, so that when water was scarce the sun helped her to whiten and sweeten the linen. There seemed never to be a season which was not crowded full. With sugar making, candle making, lard rendering, soap making, berry, apple and pumpkin drying. Their only recreation was a quilting bee, or common visiting, and if we had to take our recreation that way we would never take it. If it was a common visit, our foremother, with her knitting or her sewing, started barefooted, carrying her shoes and cap; her cap, because she could not wear it under her sunbonnet, her shoes, because she did not like to wear them out. As a rule the forefather did not think he could spare the foremother a horse to ride or drive, and she trudged along across the pasture or through the woody path as the case might be. Before she reached the house of the hostess she put on her shoes. Why there is an old elm tree in front of the residence of Mrs. Harmon Austin, and in the days of our foremothers there was a little stream flowing by, and here it was that the foremothers of Howland and Bazetta stopped to put on their shoes every Sunday morning on their way to church. But when the foremother went visiting, she usually helped to get the meal and do up the dishes, and then she and her hostess sat down with their work and discussed pickles and men's shirts, feather beds and sugar-cured hams, with, I have no doubt, the ways of some of the women of the vicinity. If it were a quilting, there were hosts of foremothers there, and they enjoyed it. There seems to be a kind of sadness in the fact that the recreation of the foremothers was what we think the hardest work in the world. It is my belief that quilts would have been superseded by blankets and comforters long before they were, if it had not been for the sociability. When I think that our foremother, a few times a year, took her shoes and her cap and walked to the house of a friend and worked for that friend all day and called that recreation, it seems pitiful. No wonder women died. The only time they did not work was Sunday, and then they went to church in the morning, carried their dinners and stayed all day. Just think of listening four hours to a sermon that pointed most surely to a punishment hereafter. Of course the foremother would not admit it if she were here now, but I have often thought it was the half hours nooning with the lunch and the gossip that helped out those Sundays. And in those little meeting houses the men sat on one side and the women on the other. I went to church once with my grandmother at the center of Nelson. I remember the ride; I remember just how they hitched our horse in the shed; and how the congregation rose up and faced the choir and sang, "O, Come, Come Away from Labor now Reposing," an appropriate hymn, and I knew it, and I sang. But what I remember most is when we got into the church, grandfather turned to the left and grandmother to the right, and I was left to choose, and instead of choosing I stopped and argued that they must sit together, but without avail, so I chose grandmother of course, and once in five or ten minutes, to grandmother's discomfort, I motioned to grandfather to come over and just as often asked grandmother why he could not, and I remember she said it was wicked for men and women to sit together in church. I was not five years old and I may not have remembered right, but that's the impression I always carried, and from that day until four years ago, I never knew why men sat on one side of the church and the women on the other; but in searching the Congressional library for some facts in church history, I learned that men sat by themselves that their minds might be free to think of God and the future state, instead of wives and sweethearts, just as if God was not in the wife and sweetheart. Is it not wonderful that every law, civil and ecclesiastic, was in our foremothers' days made for the forefather? No church or State seemed to think the foremother needed protection. It never seemed to occur to the forefather that the way to worship God was at the side of the wife, and that the virtue in this direction was not in removing temptation, but in overcoming it, or that her mind might be polluted if she sat near him.

It is sure that if this rule had continued until this day, that one-half of the church would be nearly empty. It always seemed to me if I were a man preacher and understood men as only men can understand, that I would invent some way to get men into the church.

REPRESENTATIVE MEMBERS OF THE WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

GROUP III.

But to return to the foremother. There was one time when she was at peace. That was when she read her Bible and was engaged in prayer. The family prayer, morning and evening, was her solace, and at ten each day many of our foremothers sat down calmly and opened the Bible and read that upon which their eyes first rested. She opened and read believing that she was led to read, and was filled with an all-pervading peace. She marked, learned and inwardly digested, was lifted up and took up her burdens anew, feeling that her God, who was austere and cold, was still her protector and savior.

Now most of our foremothers scolded. I am glad they did. When I was a child I used to drive this country over with an uncle who bought cattle, and I used to hear the talk of the farmers and my uncle, and every little while I would hear them mention some foremother, long since gone. Sometimes they would laugh and say, "She was a termagant, or a scold, or a Hellyan," etc. When we in our peaceful, comfortable homes, look back to the old log cabins, the cold winters, the endless work, the large families, the semi-servitude, we rejoice that the foremothers did scold; that they chafed under the yoke. We are glad they did, instead of submitting in weakness; because with that spirit of non-submission our grandmothers and mothers were born, and we to-day are thus filled with a spirit of justice; we want just what our foremothers wanted, only they feared to say so.

Just as our forefathers chafed under the English rule, and escaped to America to be free, never expecting to establish such a great Republic as this, so did our foremothers wince under oppression and contend for greater advantages, never dreaming what was to follow. As our forefathers made the Union of States under one great system a possibility, so our foremothers made it possible for us to establish a true Republic where each individual can develop himself as he may wish to do.

The next address was by Mrs. R. H. Wright, of Akron, whose topic was, "Are We Worthy of Our Ancestors?" Mrs. Wright said it was not specific what ancestors were intended. Mr. Darwin had found some remote ancestors who were perhaps not worthy of emulation by any one, but she supposed her topic was limited to the ancestors of the pioneer days. After extolling the pioneer ancestors, Mrs. Wright pointed to some of their characteristics, exemplified and broadened in the present generation. She thought the women of the year 1896 were worthy of their ancestors. She spoke of the homes of Cleveland, both on its broad avenues and on the side streets, as the workshops in which the women of Cleveland were forming character. She referred to the walls of Nehamah, and prayed the women of Cleveland to build up characters that would be walls of defense for Cleveland against vice and immorality of all kinds. At the conclusion of this address Miss Cohen again sang a selection, "The Indian's Death Song."

Then came the closing address of the session. In presenting Mrs. Kate Brownlee Sherwood, of Canton, as the next speaker, Mrs. Babcock said:

And now putting other things behind us, ere we separate, never to meet again as we do now, let us lift our hands heavenward and look out—onward, upward and very reverently godward, and ask—what of the future? What of the century upon which we enter? What has it in store for us and our children "even unto the third and fourth generation?" This is Woman's Day; we are proud and grateful for so much of opportunity. We would understand our responsibility, and what duty is,—and do it!

Mrs. Sherwood's address was a propheey, her subject being "Looking Forward." She spoke as follows:

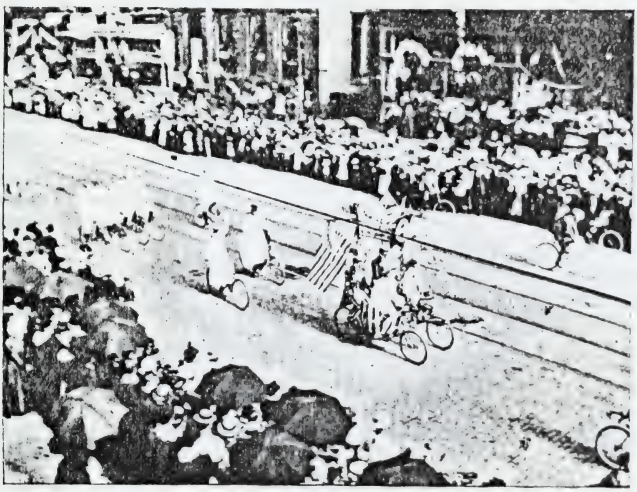
We have had many a backward look to-day, to the time when the brave women heroes of the Western Reserve were cheerfully enduring hardships and privations for the sake of their little children, and for the future State and nation in which they had no unimportant part as founders. We have seen how the humble cabin home was the abode of pure and simple tastes and Christian refinement, and how within them were

reared the sons and daughters destined in a wider sphere to become the hopeful and patient pioneers of a newer and more complex civilization.

To-day we stand upon the outlook with the old order of things merging into the new. Pioneer women of a more material age have done their part and done it nobly. From them we have learned patience and industry and application; we have learned faith and hope and Christian charity. They have taught us self-reliance and courage, and the great spiritual and fundamental truths that God has indeed poured out his spirit upon the children of men, the sons as well as the daughters. Thanks to the pioneer fathers and mothers, we are plentifully endowed with houses and lands, churches and schools; the triumphs of science, and the high secrets of art.

Every pioneer mother was an active factor in the domestic life, every hand was busy, and there were no drones to consume the honey they had not gathered. Taking a forward look, what do we see, or rather what do we not see? On one side looms up the mount of woman's ignorance, and on the other side the mount of selfishness and folly. Only bright vistas can be seen between them of the pioneer women of to-day, banded together to overthrow all forms of error and superstition, and toiling unceasingly to build a new social fabric, which shall replace the social fabric of to-day, as the palace itself has replaced the log cabin of a hundred years ago.

The mount of ignorance which stands before us is an accretion of the ages. Every woman who has shirked a known duty and turned to the flesh-pots of Egypt when she should have been going forward in the land of promise has added her mite of hoarded rubbish. Before that mount lie the strewn corpses of those who have held back when duty called. And around the mount of selfishness and folly what multitudes of idlers in putrid masses who spent their lives in frivolities and fashion, when the compelling spirit of glorious destiny would have led them on!



"SNAP-SHOT" OF THE BICYCLE PARADE ON EUCLID AVENUE.

Every age has its pioneers of progress, and across their paths lie manifold temptations. The conflict of the pioneers of this year of our Lord, 1896, is not with the crude foes of the unbroken wilderness, the howling wolves, or the Indian raiders. Luxury spreads her tables and bids us sit down. Ease places before us her cushioned chairs and entreats us to loiter within the pleasant shade. Fashion sends her devotees to our lovely daughters, and in the fashionable boarding-schools they are taught to set more value upon decayed titles and effeminate scions of effete aristocracy than upon our glorious self-made names and the sturdy sons of the Republic, clean of body, and great of brain. Society, based upon the single gold standard, lures us with her pleasures, and with her siren songs teaches us that the sum of human happiness is bodily comfort and luxurious repose.

But with so much behind us to give us courage, and so much before us to inspire us with hope, with our woman's clubs and our societies for mutual improvement and the betterment of mankind, the pioneers of 1896 may hopefully consolidate, and with a new *esprit de corps* pull down the heaps of woman's ignorance and folly for a grand advance all along the line.

Women are the housekeepers of the universe, and the same faculties that serve the home must be utilized to serve the State and nation. If our streets are ever clean women must do the cleaning; if our police stations and city prisons are ever to be freed from vermin, women must apply the remedial agents. If the laws upon our

statute books are more just than they were twenty-five years ago, it is because women, working behind and through men, have made them so; if they are ever enforced, it will be when women are factors in their enforcement. There should be a woman police matron in every city prison; there should be a woman physician on the staff of every institution in the State.

It is time that we pioneer daughters of the pioneer mothers of the Western Reserve should return from the worship of the golden calf and imbue ourselves with the principles of fraternity that actuated them in their pursuit of happiness. Theirs was the primitive Christian household, where no sharp lines were drawn between the rich and the poor, the high and the low, the exalted and humbled. The spirit of primitive Christianity is the true spirit of the republic. Let those who would cultivate a spirit of absolutism and exclusiveness take up their abodes in Paris or London, or the City on the Seven Hills. Let them sit down in abject humility and eat the sodden sops of the Czar of all the Russias. For us there should be a greater destiny. Let us throw off the bonds that bind and hamper, let us reach out the helping hand to those who are around us. A flower may do more than a crust in the abodes of want and misery.

The nation calls for men. Let us give them men; men pure of heart, in touch with the common needs. The nation calls for women. Let us give them women; women who know how to serve as well as rule. Not by word and maxim, but by living, energizing, courageous example shall the world be redeemed. A century from now, what then? A new and better order of things, we have faith to believe. The coming together of women has been for good and good only; out of it shall evolve the regeneration of society.

A century from now the women of 1996 will assemble to celebrate the second centennial of the city of Cleveland, and the settlement of the Western Reserve. They will come from Connecticut and Kansas, and from all the ends of the earth. In that great assemblage of educators and statesmen, and women of affairs, there will be women governors and ex-governors, and senators, and legislators, and scientists, and divines. Papers will be read and odes written, and songs sung, and the theme on every lip will not be the struggles and triumphs of the pioneer women of 1796 but the perseverance and fortitude of the pioneer women of 1896, who in the age of doubt and cavil and sneering ignorance were so filled with the desire to lift their sex to a wider plane of usefulness that they endured persecution and hardship and obloquy in a hundred snarling forms. Heaven preserve the spirit of the pioneer women of 1796; heaven speed the spirit of the pioneer women of 1896!

Miss Lucy A. Proctor, at the conclusion of Mrs. Sherwood's remarks, sang, "Within a Mile of Edinboro' Town." Mrs. Ingham then introduced to the audience Mr. T. P. Handy, the venerable banker, Mrs. Mary H. Severance and "Mother" Ransom, a veteran Western Reserve woman who did good service during the war in aiding the cause of the Union.

The exercises of the afternoon were impressively closed, the entire audience arising and repeating in unison the Lord's Prayer.

THE BANQUET.

Over six hundred persons attended the reception and banquet given by the Department at the Grays' Armory in the evening. This was the society event of the day's observance. The Armory was tastefully prepared for the festivities, the floral and incandescent effects being especially beautiful. Preceding the banquet the guests mingled together in the upper rooms. Major and Mrs. McKinley, Governor and Mrs. Bushnell and many other distinguished persons were present and formed the centers of interesting groups.

The banquet commenced at 7 o'clock. Thirty tables handsomely decorated with flowers were provided for the company. The following was the list of tables and their hostesses, each table having been given a distinct signification:

Distinguished Guests' Table—Mrs. T. D. Crocker, hostess; Mrs. C.

C. Burnett, assistant; Mrs. E. J. Farmer, chairman; Mrs. E. W. Doan, vice-chairman.

Executive Board, First Table—Mrs. W. A. Ingham, president of Woman's Department, hostess; Miss Elizabeth Blair, assistant; Mrs. H. A. Griffin, chairman; Mrs. T. K. Dissette, vice-chairman.

Executive Board, Second Table—Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, hostess; Mrs. O. J. Hodge, assistant; Mrs. Charles W. Chase, chairman; Mrs. E. S. Webb, vice-chairman.

Early Settlers—Mrs. B. S. Cogswell, hostess; Mrs. Arthur Cogswell, assistant; Mrs. William Bowler, chairman; Mrs. Williams, vice-chairman.

Pioneers—Mrs. Pelton, hostess; Mrs. A. A. Wenham, assistant; Mrs. W. J. McKinnie, chairman; Mrs. Harry McKinnie, vice-chairman.

Western Reserve University—Miss Blanche Arter, hostess; Miss Kate Craxton, assistant; Miss Mabel Van Cleve, chairman; Miss Emma Brassington, vice-chairman.

Cleveland High Schools—Mrs. Clarence Melville Oviatt, hostess; Miss Luthella Holmes, assistant; Miss Eva M. Drysdale, chairman; Miss Ella F. Clark, vice-chairman.

Manual Training—Mrs. H. G. Boon, hostess; Mrs. B. F. Phinney, assistant; Mrs. L. Johnson, chairman; Mrs. M. J. Roberts, vice-chairman.

Colonial—Mrs. Mary C. Quintrell, hostess; Mrs. Charlesworth, assistant; Mrs. X. X. Crum, chairman; Mrs. Charles H. Smith, vice-chairman.

Nineteenth Century—Miss Ida Zerbe, hostess; Mrs. E. S. Meyer, assistant; Mrs. William R. Gerrard, chairman; Miss Birdelle Switzer, Mrs. Matthewson, Miss Mona Kerruish, chairmen of relics.

Twentieth Century—Mrs. Sidney M. Short, hostess; Mrs. J. K. Hord, assistant; Mrs. S. C. Smith, chairman; Mrs. W. S. Kerruish, vice-chairman.

Cleveland Belles—Mrs. I. D. Barrett, hostess; Miss Alice Hoyt, assistant; Miss Gabrielle Stewart, chairman; Miss Mary Upson, vice-chairman.

Benevolent Associations—Mrs. Sherman, hostess; Mrs. A. E. Stockwell, assistant; Mrs. W. Springsteen, chairman; Mrs. E. J. Blandin, vice-chairman.

Bicycle Table—Mrs. George Van Camp, hostess; Mrs. Philip Dillon, assistant; Mrs. N. A. Gilbert, chairman; Mrs. M. Striebinger, vice-chairman.

Electric Lights—Mrs. George M Hoag, hostess; Mrs. Samuel Scovill, assistant; Mrs. Jotham Potter, chairman; Mrs. C. W. Phipps, vice-chairman.

Quakers—Mrs. Joshua Ross, hostess; Miss Edith Charlesworth, assistant; Mrs. J. A. Malone, chairman; Mrs. Charles Moses, vice-chairman.

Hiram College—Mrs. George A. Robertson, hostess; Mrs. Marcia Henry, assistant; Mrs. Henry Dietz, chairman; Mrs. B. E. Helman, vice-chairman.

Lake Erie Seminary—Mrs. Dr. Gerould, hostess; Miss Anna Edwards, assistant; Miss Luette P. Bently, chairman; Miss Abbie Z. Webb, vice-chairman.

Baldwin University—Mrs. G. M. Barber, hostess; Mrs. Fred Pomeroy, assistant; Mrs. Warner, chairman; Mrs. Elizabeth Hall, vice-chairman.

Oberlin University—Mrs. L. H. Johnson, hostess; Mrs. E. J. Goodrich, assistant; Mrs. A. M. Mattison, chairman; Mrs. James H. Smith, vice-chairman.

Ashland County—Mrs. Stillman, hostess; Miss Elizabeth Treadway, assistant; Mrs. A. O. Long, chairman; Mrs. Cressinger, vice-chairman.

Ashtabula County—Mrs. Rufus Ranney, hostess; Mrs. Noyes B. Prentice, assistant; Mrs. Stephen Northway, chairman; Mrs. E. C. Wade, vice-chairman.

Erie County—Mrs. G. F. Paine, hostess; Mrs. A. D. Hudson, assistant; Mrs. T. M. Sloan, Sandusky, chairman; Miss F. A. Victor, vice-chairman.

Geauga County—Mrs. J. M. P. Phelps, hostess; Mrs. Calvin Knowles, assistant; Mrs. Edwin Patchin, chairman; Mrs. Horace Benton, vice-chairman.

Huron County—Mrs. C. B. Stowe, hostess; Mrs. W. A. Mack, assistant; Mrs. W. B. Woolverton, Norwalk, chairman; Mrs. L. C. Laylin, vice-chairman.

Lake County—Mrs. J. H. Morley, hostess; Miss Elizabeth Burton, assistant; Mrs. M. D. Matthews, Painesville, chairman; Mrs. James Allen, vice-chairman.

Lorain County—Mrs. A. W. Wheeler, hostess; Mrs. G. A. Ingersoll, assistant; Mrs. P. H. Boynton, Elyria, chairman; Miss Helen Gates, vice-chairman.

Mahoning County—Mrs. S. McKinley Duncan, hostess; Mrs. Thomas H. Wilson, assistant; Mrs. Rachel Wick Taylor, Youngstown, chairman; Miss Louise Edwards, vice-chairman.

Medina County—Mrs. A. C. Caskey, hostess; Mrs. J. F. Isham, assistant; Mrs. Judge Lewis, Medina, chairman; Mrs. R. M. McDowell, vice-chairman.

Portage County—Mrs. Arthur B. Foster, hostess; Mrs. T. Spencer Knight, assistant; Mrs. W. H. Beebe, chairman; Mrs. Charles Harmon, vice-chairman.

Summit County—Mrs. J. F. Pelton, hostess; Mrs. E. K. Wilcox, assistant; Mrs. A. C. Voris, Akron, chairman; Mrs. Charles Baird, vice-chairman.

Trumbull County—Mrs. Henry C. Ranney, hostess; Mrs. John C. Hutchins, assistant; Mrs. Homer Stewart, chairman; Miss Mary Baldwin Perkins, vice-chairman.

The following list, taken from the Leader, shows the distribution of the guests at the various tables:

At the table of distinguished guests were Governor Asa Bushnell, Mrs. May Wright Sewall, Helen Campbell, Colonel C. E. Burke, Mrs. Lydia Hoyt Farmer, Mrs. Annette Phelps Lincoln, Mrs. Sarah E. Bierce, Hon. Robert E. McKisson, Harriet Taylor Upton, W. F. Carr, Adelia S. Burnett, Mrs. W. F. Carr, Mrs. S. P. Churchill, Charles C. Burnett, Carrie T. Doan, Mrs. N. Coe Stewart, Jennie June Croly, of New York; E. J. Farmer, Mrs. C. E. Burke, Mrs. A. S. Bushnell, Mrs. T. D. Crocker, Hon. T. D. Crocker.

At the Mahoning County table were Mrs. McKinley Duncan, Mrs.

George Pickerel, Mrs. T. A. Ross, Mrs. J. G. Butler, Mrs. E. L. Ford, Mrs. Homer Baldwin, Mrs. R. W. Taylor, Mr. Thomas H. Wilson, Mrs. Thomas H. Wilson, Mrs. Willard Wilson, Mrs. M. T. Herrick, Mrs. M. A. Hanna, Major William McKinley, and Mrs. McKinley.

Those at the east executive committee table were Judge and Mrs. T. K. Dissette, Hon. A. J. Williams, Rabbi M. J. Gries, W. A. Ingham, Mrs. W. A. Ingham, Mrs. Bradford, Mrs. F. A. Arter, Mrs. J. R. Blakeslee, Mr. C. H. Weed, Mrs. C. H. Weed, Mr. H. A. Griffin, Mrs. H. A. Griffin, Mrs. G. P. Sperry, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. White, Miss Lilla White, Miss Elizabeth Blair, Mrs. Gertrude V. R. Wickham, Mr. M. B. Schwab, Mrs. M. B. Schwab.

At the west executive table were Rev. Dr. Henry M. Ladd, Mr. Charles W. Chase, Mrs. Charles W. Chase, Professor A. H. Tuttle, Mrs. A. H. Tuttle, Miss Katharine Wickham, Mr. L. A. Russell, Mrs. L. A. Russell, Hon. O. J. Hodge, Mrs. O. J. Hodge, Professor Charles F. Olney, Mrs. Charles F. Olney, Mr. Wilson M. Day, Mrs. Wilson M. Day, Hon. Elroy M. Avery, Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood, Mr. Augustine C. Wright, Mrs. Benjamin F. Taylor, Mrs. Ella Sturtevant Webb, Miss Louise E. Webb, Mrs. P. H. Babcock, Mr. L. F. Mellen, Mr. George Smart, Miss Birdelle Switzer.

At the pioneer table were Mr. Levi Booth, Mrs. Levi Booth, Mrs. W. J. McKinnie, Mrs. Richard Allen, Mrs. H. J. McKinnie, Mrs. F. S. Smith, Miss H. E. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Foote, Miss Elizabeth Petton, Miss Ellary H. McKinnie, Mrs. I. T. Fisher, Mrs. C. M. Gayton, Mrs. Pard B. Smith, Mr. John Corlett, Mr. James Wade, Miss Margaret G. Wade, Mr. John Paul Baldwin, Mrs. F. M. Stearns, Mrs. James McCrusky, Mrs. A. C. Gardner, Mrs. E. F. Stafford, Mrs. J. F. Mund, Mrs. L. J. Talbot.

At the early settlers' table were Mrs. M. H. Rodman, Mrs. Anna E. Prather, Mrs. B. S. Cogswell, Mrs. D. Leuty, Mrs. A. M. Vennard, Mrs. R. C. White, Mr. R. C. White, Mrs. S. C. Brooks, Mrs. F. E. Shipherd, Mrs. M. B. Evins, Mrs. I. M. Knowlton, Mrs. R. H. Ingraham, Mrs. Peter Thatcher, Mrs. Cornelia E. Lester, Mrs. William Bowler, Mrs. Mary West, Miss Anna Wilber, Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton, Mr. Samuel R. House, Mrs. Henry A. Sherwin, Miss F. F. Gee, Mrs. W. T. Smith, Mrs. O. B. Skinner.

At the Colonial table were Miss M. C. Quintrell, Mrs. Charles R. Miller, of Canton, O.; Ellen Louise Hine, Mrs. Lucy J. Mays, Mrs. Q. J. Winsor, Mrs. Helen B. Olmsted, Mrs. M. E. Bishop, Mrs. F. Muhlhauser, Hon. J. C. Hutchins, Mrs. J. C. Hutchins, Miss Kerruish, Mr. X. X. Crum, Mrs. X. X. Crum, Mrs. Z. P. Rhoades, Miss Hatch, Mrs. R. R. Rhoades, Mrs. George H. Palmer, Mrs. Adelbert Kinney, Miss E. Churchill, Mrs. M. E. Donover, Mrs. M. M. Tuttle, Mr. N. P. Bowler, Mrs. Louisa Southworth.

At the Hiram table were Mr. William Bowler, Mrs. L. A. Ferguson, J. P. Dawley, Mr. W. H. Brett, Mrs. W. H. Brett, Mrs. L. J. Pope, Mrs. L. L. Pope, Mr. A. R. Odell, Mrs. A. R. Odell, Mr. J. G. Warren, Miss Marcia Henry, Mrs. Martha H. Elwell, Mrs. E. Fern Guyles, Mr. A. R. Teachout, Mrs. A. R. Teachout, Rev. Harris R. Cooley, Mrs. G. A. Robertson, Mrs. George A. Robertson, Mr. H. E. McMillin, Mrs. H. E. McMillin, Mrs. B. G. Dean, Rev. E. V. Zollars.

At the table of Medina County and Benevolent Association were

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Caskey, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Isham, Miss Carrie R. Ainsworth, Medina; Mrs. Lizzie D. Williams, Mechanicsburg; Mr. T. B. Williams, of Mechanicsburg; Mrs. Lena Springsteen, Dr. Wallace S. Springsteen, Mr. F. C. Case, Mrs. F. C. Case, Mr. R. M. McDowell, Mrs. R. M. McDowell.

At the Lake County table were Mrs. J. H. Morley, Mrs. Thomas H. Marshall, Mr. T. H. Marshall, Mr. J. R. Garfield, Mrs. L. R. Garfield, Mrs. E. J. Baldwin, Lucy C. Matthews, Mrs. R. L. Gauter, Mr. H. C. Gray, Mrs. M. D. Mathews, Mrs. E. C. Burrows, Mr. J. B. Burrows, Adelaide M. Smith, Emilie J. Sanford, Lydia E. Cahoon, Laura E. Cahoon, Martha W. Cahoon, Mrs. Edward F. Schneider, Mrs. Frederick T. Pomeroy.

At the Oberlin table were Mr. J. G. Fraser, Miss Grace S. Fraser, Mrs. A. A. F. Johnston, Miss Smith, Mrs. W. H. Rice, Mrs. George Kenney, Mrs. E. J. Goodrich, Mr. E. J. Goodrich, Mrs. E. J. Phinney, Mrs. A. H. Johnson, Mr. A. H. Johnson, Mary J. Shafer, Mrs. Mary A. Springer, Mr. G. F. Wright, Mrs. G. F. Wright, Miss Calista Andrews.

At the table of the Cleveland belles were Mr. T. B. Williams, Mr. E. M. Springsteen, Mary Upson, Mrs. I. D. Barrett, Mr. A. P. Churchill, Laura R. Rudd, William C. Rudd, Jr., Mrs. H. D. Cooke, Mr. Ernest F. Krug, Edna M. Ong, Mr. Eugene H. Churchill, Cora Zoller, Greensburg, Ind; Ethel M. Shiely, Cincinnati; Miss Willie Luelle Curus, New York; Mr. Harry W. Springsteen, Miss Clara Bassett, Miss Florence Springsteen.

At the Portage County table were Mrs. Arthur B. Foster, Mrs. Ella Beebe, Mrs. Harmon, Mrs. T. Spencer Knight, Major and Mrs. Smith, Dr. and Mrs. Streator, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Esty, Mrs. D. R. Jennings, Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Elliot, Mr. and Mr. P. H. Babcock, Mr. Morton McKinstry, Mr. T. Spencer Knight, Mr. G. W. Williams.

At the bicycle table were Mrs. D. A. Upson, Mr. and Mrs. R. Fetterman, Mr. and Mrs. John Holah, Miss Ettinger, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew S. Upson, Mrs. John Upson, Mrs. Charles P. Mathewson, Miss Haskell, Mr. Lozier, Mrs. F. H. Gates, Mrs. E. G. Wilson, Miss E. Chipman, Mrs. Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Striebenger, Mr. Charles Holstein, Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

At the Quaker table were Mrs. Joshua Ross, Mrs. W. C. Ong, Mr. M. H. Barrett, Mrs. M. H. Barrett, Mrs. Emma E. Horton, Miss F. Estelle Quayle, Mrs. W. L. Malone, Mrs. Arthur E. Hatch, Mrs. Alice M. Terrell, Mrs. I. T. Bowman, Mrs. Chancey Stillman, Mr. James S. Malone, Mrs. James S. Malone, Mr. J. W. Conger, Mrs. J. W. Conger, Mrs. L. H. Malone, Mr. George P. McKay, Mrs. George P. McKay.

At the Summit County table were Hon. F. W. Pelton, Mrs. F. W. Pelton, Mrs. T. E. Young, Mr. William Prescott, Mrs. William Prescott, Miss Millie Sears, Miss Carrie Elwell, General A. C. Voris, Mrs. A. C. Voris, General J. J. Elwell, Mr. F. H. Mason, Mrs. F. H. Mason, Mrs. J. C. Alden, Hon. E. R. Harper, Mrs. Mark Hayne, Mrs. C. E. Sheldon, Mr. Clarence Howland, Mrs. Clarence Howland, Mrs. Jeannette Shepard, Mrs. Victor J. Allen, Mrs. John Rigg, Mr. N. M. Jones, Jr., Mr. E. K. Wilcox, Mrs. E. K. Wilcox.

At the Geauga table were Mrs. J. M. P. Phelps, Mr. C. B. Bishop, Mrs. C. B. Bishop, Mr. George T. Bishop, Mrs. George T. Bishop, Mrs. J. R. Tatum, Miss Lucy A. Proctor, Miss Nellie Leaming, Mrs. Morris

Oppenheimer, Mrs. Louis Leon, Mrs. Isaac Strauss, Mrs. W. R. Coates, Miss Elizabeth Hale, Mrs. J. Edwin Bradley, Miss Mary L. Peterson, Mrs. Robert J. Bellamy, Veronica McLaughlin, Mrs. J. H. Paine, Mrs. William J. Rattle, Mrs. Alfred S. Field, Mrs. A. C. Miller, Mrs. F. J. Welton, Miss Welton, Mrs. C. Knowles.

At the round table were Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Boynton, of Elyria; Mrs. E. B. Brown, Mrs. W. H. Stoddard, and Miss M. R. Stoddard, both of Chicago.

At the Huron County table were Mrs. Charles B. Stowe, Mrs. Henry Lewis, Mrs. Edwin G. Rose, Miss E. Rogers, Mrs. M. Egbert, Mrs. W. G. Mack, Charlotte A. Watson, Mrs. W. A. Mack, Mrs. S. H. Waring, of Toledo; Mrs. A. J. Minard, of Chicago; James G. Gibbs, Mrs. O. W. Williams, Helen Gates, Mrs. D. B. Andrews, Mrs. W. B. Woolverton, Mrs. J. F. Dewey, Mrs. James G. Gibbs, Mr. A. J. Minard, of Chicago; Eula Dewey, of Norwalk; Mrs. Arthur E. Whiting, Mrs. L. C. Laylin, of Norwalk Miss Eleanor Andrews, of Milan; Dr. Lillian G. Towslee, Miss Lillian Wightman.

At the Ashtabula table were Mrs. Rufus P. Ranney, Mrs. N. B. Prentice, Mrs. S. A. Northway, Jefferson; Mrs. E. C. Wade, Jefferson; Mrs. George E. Nettleton, Ashtabula; Mrs. H. P. Fricker, Ashtabula; Mrs. J. P. Treat, Geneva; Mrs. S. F. Higley, Geneva; Mrs. E. L. Lampson, Jefferson; Mrs. S. J. Smith, Conneaut; Mrs. Hiram Lake, Conneaut; Mrs. Willis E. Robison, Kingsville; Mrs. E. C. Sheldon, Mrs. Myra B. Binger, Andover; Mrs. Sara Phelps-Holden, Kingsville; Mrs. Martha Coleman Robertson, Mrs. E. Robertson-Miller, Canton; Mrs. Elvina Lobdell Bushnell, Mrs. J. A. Howells, Jefferson; Mrs. R. B. Hickox, Kelloggsville; Mrs. C. M. Traver, Conneaut; Mrs. Edward H. Fitch, Jefferson; Mrs. W. F. Stanley, Conneaut.

At the electric light table were Mr. and Mrs. George Hoag, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Phipps, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Scovill, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McKinstry, Mrs. R. G. Pate, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Bagnall, Mr. George B. Tripp, Mrs. W. E. Scovill, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dalzell, Mr. and Mrs. K. Gill, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. D. Johns.

At the Trumbull County table were Mrs. Henry C. Ranney, Mrs. A. E. Adams, Mrs. W. Packard, Mrs. Homer Stewart, Mrs. Mary Hutchins Cozzens, Mrs. Jane Tod Ratliff, Mrs. L. P. Gilder, Mrs. C. B. Darling, Mrs. E. P. Babbitt, Mrs. H. B. Perkins, Miss E. H. Baldwin, Mrs. Cornelia Fuller Harmon, Mrs. B. F. Taylor, Mrs. Mantie L. Hunter, Mrs. Charles Ranney, Mr. Charles Ranney, Mr. Julius Lembeck, Mr. Alfred Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Homer, Mrs. Helen Tayler McCurdy, Miss Olivia Hapgood.

Before partaking of the feast the guests listened to an address of welcome by Mrs. W. G. Rose, who spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen: I greet you to-night as citizens of the Western Reserve. In this year of retrospect we have been astonished at the number of able men and famous women given to the nation by a section of but 120 miles east and west and sixty miles north and south. Twelve counties are here represented, and each has in the past century produced some persons of whom we are proud. Mahoning has its Maguffy and Governors Tod and McKinley. Trumbull has Simon Perkins, of canal fame, Seth Pease and Judge R. P. Ranney. Ashtabula has Joshua R. Giddings, Ben Wade, Howells, Tourgee, and Spencer, of the Spencerian system. Lake was the home of President Garfield and Governor Huntington, Peter Hitchcock, Almeda Booth, and

Miss Evans. Geauga has Governor Ford. Portage has Arthur Tappan and Roswell Kent. Summit has John Brown, David Hudson, David Bacon, Presidents Pierce, Hitchcock, and Cutler, Dr. Crosby, R. P. Spalding, O. C. Barber, Ferd. Schumacher, J. D. Rockefeller, General Voris, and many others. Medina has General M. D. Leggett and General Alger, Huron has the great traveler, Kennan, Erie has Rush R. Sloane, and is the birthplace of Thomas Edison, the great inventor. Lorain has Charles G. Finney, the evangelist, A. A. Wright, the geologist, Asa Mahon and Professor Morgan. Cuyahoga has Governors Wood and Hoadly, John Baldwin, E. I. Baldwin, the authors, Sarah K. Bolton, Lydia Hoyt Farmer, A. M. Perkins, and Artemus Ward. It was General Leggett who gave us the graded school system. It was the Mack Brothers, of Akron, who solved the problem of running sewing machines over thick and thin material. It was Charles F. Brush who gave us the brilliant electric light and who is bringing to perfection the storage battery. H. B. Hurlbut gave his home for an art gallery. Mrs. S. M. Kimball, was the founder of the School of Design. John Huntington, gave his home for a school of ceramics. Amasa Stone gave us Adelbert College, and the Home for Aged Women; and H. R. Hatch, the college library building. J. H. Wade gave the Wade Park, and W. J. Gordon and J. D. Rockefeller the boulevards more beautiful than are in any city east or west.

CLEVELAND YACHT CLUB HOUSE.

The Western Reserve is said to send through the mails more personal letters, books and magazines, than any other like portion in the United States.

One word to our guests from the committees. The electric car brings people to all our great assemblies. Our own citizens now live out on the hilltops and country roads. They feel the invigoration and health which come from being in contact with nature. Our citizens are no longer confined to city limits. We can claim you in the same sense that you contribute to our intelligence and wealth. We are one. The Western Reserve is one.

In the Western Reserve centennial album we present to you to-night, we have endeavored to gather on its pages buildings, people, and avenues that will soon be forgotten except in name. We have been assisted by almost every prominent citizen. They gave us willingly of photographs and cuts from colleges, seminaries, and parks. We only regret that we did not enter upon it earlier. But we trust that it will aid our grandchildren in recalling the times and places when the next centennial is celebrated in Cleveland and the Western Reserve.

Rev. Dr. H. M. Ladd, of the Euclid avenue Congregational Church, invoked divine blessing, and attention was then given to the menu. During the serving of the courses musical selections were rendered by

the Schubert Club and the Wagner Quartette. Following the banquet interesting after-dinner speeches were made. Mrs. Sarah E. Bierce was the toastmistress. By way of introducing the programme she said:

Madame President, ladies and gentlemen—guests of the Woman's Board of the Centennial Commission:—It was a happy thought to make Cleveland, the beautiful Forest City, the Mecca of all Western Reserve pilgrims for this Centennial summer. It is especially fitting that one day should be set apart for the daughters of the Reserve. For this purpose, the Women's Board extended the invitation which has met with such a flattering response. Thousands came to the great Central Armory to-day and even this capacious hall cannot hold those who would fittingly close this auspicious occasion at the reception and banquet. Between these daughters of the Reserve gathered as we are from many States, there are bonds of sympathy and love that are strong and true. We are daughters of the men and women who have made some of the very best chapters of American history. We are proud and happy upon this centennial occasion to pay our tributes of love and respect to these most worthy ancestors. We are honored to-night, sisters,—the next President of this great Republic is from the Reserve and he is our guest. If we are the daughters of noble men and noble women, we are also the mothers of the young men and young women who will bear the standard names for liberty, and truth, in the century upon which we have just entered.

We greet you, too, as co-workers in every grand movement looking to the advancement of women in the industries, in higher education, in the charities, and all along the lines that make a higher type of womanhood and better service for God and humanity. Mayor Robert McKisson will welcome you for the City of Cleveland.

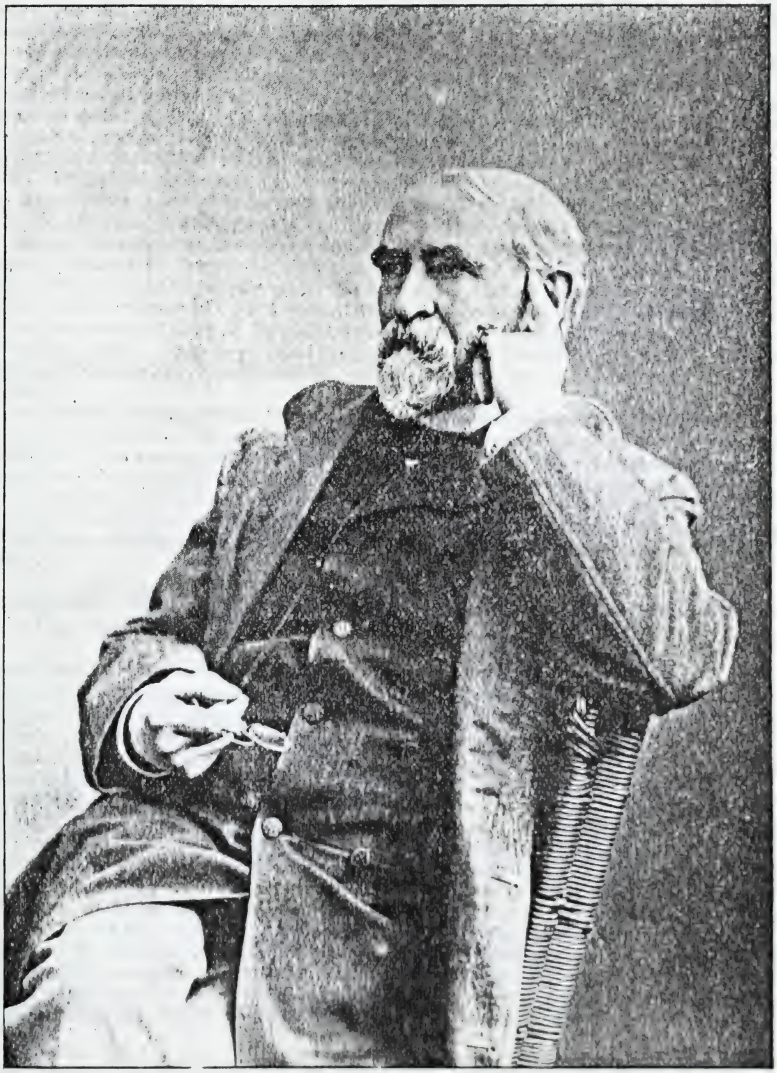
The mayor, in response to the toast "For the City of Cleveland," said:

Madam Toastmistress, Women of the Western Reserve, and Gentlemen:

It was Lamertine, I believe, who said: "There is a woman at the beginning of all great things." The century now closing has been prolific in great achievements for our city and our nation, and were a true record made woman's hand might be found as the guiding force in nearly all of them. Well may her praises be sounded to-night; well may her glorious deeds be recounted in speech and song. This occasion is one of rare significance and dignity. A hundred years have passed since woman, side by side with man, began her noble work, enduring hardship, sharing toil for the upbuilding of our fair and now illustrious city. On woman's brow we place a laurel wreath, and one and all rise up and call her blessed. It is an accepted fact long known to mankind that the silent forces of the world are the greatest. All along the pathway of our nation's history woman's quiet but ever powerful influence has manifested itself in countless ways. Chief of all it has made itself felt in the relationship of wife to husband, of mother to son, and of sister to brother. One of the most eloquent things the great and sturdy Lincoln ever said was: "All I am I owe to my mother." See Garfield on the happiest, grandest moment of his life, that of his inauguration, turn aside from the plaudits of the multitude and press upon his mother's lips a sacred kiss. Hear Lady Washington say, with true motherly pride: "I am not surprised at what George has done, for he was always a good boy."

Tributes such as these speak volumes for the devoted womankind of our land. In the Western Reserve there are 3,000,000 acres of land; in no section of the country are to be found more worthy women than here. They have gone out during the years through the country elevating society and brightening the firesides and homes. Nowhere in the land are better wives to be found. This was shown in the very first wedding that occurred on the soil of the Western Reserve. History tells us that a young Canadian, after looking over her Majesty's Domain, came down to our little settlement and married one of our girls. That wedding took place in the first log cabin built in Cleveland, and was solemnized by a land agent who happened to also be a minister. I do not know how the young men of the town felt toward this Canadian, but he was allowed to escape with his bride. The records do not show, however, that any more of his countrymen ever dared to follow his example and run the risk of facing the suitors of our native city.

It is interesting to recall the many incidents of pioneer life in those early days. Necessity compelled the early settlers to be ever alert in guarding their homes against attacks from enemies both on land and lake. With what vigilance this was done is



COLONEL RICHARD C. PARSONS.

President of the Early Settlers' Association.

demonstrated by the story which I am about to relate. It was during the scare of 1812 and there was great fright all along Lake Erie about the contests with the Indians and the British. Soon after Hull's surrender, a fleet of vessels was seen one day bearing down upon the shore. It was first noticed by a woman in the vicinity of Huron. No sooner had she beheld the sight than she rushed into the house, emptied her nearest bed, threw the tick across her horse's back, and catching up her two children, rode at breakneck speed towards Cleveland, giving the alarm in loud cries along the way. At 2:00 o'clock in the morning, almost dead from fear and fatigue, she reached the village shouting: "The British and Indians are coming! the British and Indians are coming!" The populace of Cleveland rushed wildly into the streets, and there was a general call to arms and preparation for war. A picked force of the strongest men decided to take a stand near the mouth of the river, and intercept the vessels. When the first boat came within hailing distance, an anxious crowd called out to know what name it bore and who were on board. "An American vessel loaded with Hull's troops," quickly came the reply. Fear turned to rejoicing as the happy news spread through the town, and some there were who chided the woman for having needlessly caused all the fuss. She rode back home no less a heroine, however, for having done what she considered to be her duty to her neighbors and friends. Had it not been for her mistake in the identity of those vessels, her name might have come down in history with that of Paul Revere, and her fame been only second to that of that famous rider. Yet how clearly this illustrates the thought and act of woman, always anxious for her loved ones at home, always interested in the welfare of her neighbors.

The city of Cleveland is fortunate in having such splendid women within its borders as are represented here to-night. Your clubs, societies, and various associations are among the richest products of the closing century. They mean much to the city, to its schools, its colleges, and to the betterment of its social and intellectual conditions. I congratulate you upon the noble work of the past and turn hopefully with you to hail the still greater progress of the advancing century. In closing, I can say with countless others to-night: "God bless the women of Cleveland, and the Western Reserve."

Governor Bushnell, upon being introduced, responded thus on behalf of the State:

Madam Toastmistress, Your Honor, Governor McKinley, and Ladies:

You see I don't include the gentlemen. This is woman's day and all you can do is to be good boys and congratulate yourselves that you are here, as I do. Ladies, I salute you. It is unspoken bliss, and worth half a life to see a crowd like this. I take great pleasure in welcoming you to your own Western Reserve, and city of Cleveland. It is safe for me to say that Cleveland is the largest city of Ohio. (Applause.)

It is always a delight to me to speak of Ohio.

Ohio is a great and growing State, and no city is of more importance to its growth than this city. Mr. Mayor, I congratulate you on the magnificence of Cleveland. Women have been an important element in advancing the interests of the State, and we may properly say that the women of Ohio are first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of their countrymen. In the love for you, ladies, there should be no limit, and that is the only thing in which I am willing to concede a ratio of 16 to 1. For the benefit of those who do not understand the comparison, I will explain that we should love the women sixteen times more than they do us. This is one of the most pleasant occasions of my life. I congratulate you on the great success of this affair, and I trust you may all have great happiness and prosperity.

"We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet for Auld Lang Syne," was the toast to which Mrs. T. K. Dissette responded. She said:

The log cabin pioneer of the beginning of the century is the hero of to-day. And as we recall how much the early settlers suffered and accomplished; how much we have that they didn't have, we exalt them as marvels and canonize them as saints. But I think these fathers and mothers of our civilization were not unlike the frontiersmen that are found on the extremes of American civilization at the present time. They despised effeminacy. Take one of those young men, with spike-toed shoes, fashionable garb, carefully creased trousers, immaculate shirt front, cuffs as large as a small bandbox, a collar that threatens his ears, and one of those senseless things called a cigarette in his mouth, set him down amongst those pioneers, and they would either

set him up in the cornfield to scare crows or would ship him to the nearest institution for imbeciles.

The pioneer never heard of railroads, the application of electricity as a means of locomotion, the telephone, the bicycle, and knew nothing of other marvelous developments the benefits of which we are now enjoying. But, after all, these things are the heritage our fathers and mothers made possible for us when they planted our civilization in the forests of the Western Reserve. They understood well and contended earnestly for the true principles of human greatness, a pure morality, an educated brain, and an industrious application of the talents of each individual in some useful department of life. These were the underlying principles of the fathers and mothers of the Western Reserve, and they have been the foundation of the marvelous achievements of the past century.

Mrs. May Wright Sewall responded to the toast, "The Present Situation." She said:

The woman is the important element of the situation. She has been represented as somewhat audacious and extravagant, but it is to another phase that I would draw attention. The new woman has come to occupy the new earth and the new heavens, which long ago were foretold as the outcome of the past. The new woman, and the new man, too, are getting their poise. A little invention has accomplished what three decades of talking could not do. Think of all the women who have brought all their knowledge of hygiene and of art to bear on the subject of dress. What has delivered her from the tyranny of dress? It is, forsooth, the bicycle.

During a recent rather nondescript gathering, it was reported that a woman was on the floor among the delegates. "No, she is not a delegate," it was said; "she is not yelling." In the present situation we see an increasing number of women in our great universities. It surely is the new woman who is lifting what has been supposed to be abject labor into the dignity of a science and the beauty of an art. Among the things of the present that would strike the observer of a hundred years ago, as very odd, is this very assembly. In the chariot of progress ride side by side those whom for centuries we have tried to divorce. Never have we had so abounding proofs of the fact that in the beginning God joined man and woman together. In this present situation of great stringency we see that the men, who have spent their lives turning it into money, find no pleasure in their money except as they give it back to be converted into life. It is well worth while that one life may be coined into millions, that millions may in turn be coined into lives forever. This present situation is fleeting. But none of us believe that the present man and woman will give way to their inferiors, but summon their superiors to enlarge and decorate their places.

Mrs. N. Coe Stewart discussed the toast, "The Wheels of the Past and the Wheels of the Present." As she arose a beautifully decorated spinning wheel and a bicycle profusely decorated with flowers were carried forward and placed on the table at her side. Mrs. Stewart spoke as follows:

Woman invented the wheel. Archæologists tell us that the potter's wheel, which was woman's invention, is the oldest form of mechanism the pictures of which, on ancient pottery, show it to be essentially the wheel of all ages, no improvement having been made on the original idea. It is the foundation of all mechanical art. Woman has been criticised for her lack of inventive power. What need for her to be continually inventing when she can revolutionize the world by one turn of her hand! Oh, the wheels and wheels, the wheels within wheels which she set in motion! The world has been seeing "wheels go around" ever since. The innumerable mechanical wheels, from the tiny wheel of the watch to the awe-inspiring Ferris wheel! The wheels of industry revolving more and more rapidly and intricately as the world advances! The metaphorical wheel of fortune which like the bicycle of the present is difficult for the uninitiated to mount! The wheel of time! Poor old Father Time, what a tiresome journey he would have had without a wheel! I wonder some ambitious bicycle dealer has not claimed to have invented it. It would have been such a good advertisement in our Centennial parade for, while its staying qualities are a dead failure, it always keeps at the head of the procession and increases its speed at the end of the race. For ages woman was the slave of her uncorked genius. Harnessed to the spinning wheel by the thread of her family needs, pressed on by the lash of necessity,

she spun her life into its evolutions. But the wheel has been conquered by its own cardinal principle that what goes over must go under. The wheel has become subject to the will of man. The drive-wheel of industry is halted at an eight-hour journey instead of sixteen, with a Saturday half holiday preluding the Sabbath day's rest. The modern bicycle is the embodiment of the conquered wheel and of the liberation of woman. Riding her wheel she has conquered her circumstances. Skimming over the country she forgets to cultivate nerves and her vision broadens as the spokes of her opportunity lengthen, while her wheel obeys not only her every gesture but her every thought, thus fulfilling the prophecy of Ezekial, "And when the living creatures went the wheels went with them, and when the living creatures were lifted up from the earth the wheels were lifted up. When those went, these went, and when those stood, these stood, and when those were lifted up from the earth, the wheels were lifted up over against them, for the spirit of the living creature was in the wheels." Woman invented the wheel of the past; woman has conquered the wheel of the present.

Mrs. Annette Phelps Lincoln, of London, O., had as her subject "The Ohio Federation of Women's Clubs." She was well qualified to discuss it, being president of the organization. Mrs. Lincoln said:

Madam Toastmistress, Ladies of the Woman's Department of the Cleveland Centennial Commission, and Friends:

In extending to me an invitation to attend the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the City of Cleveland, you have afforded me a delightful privilege and pleasure. Dear friends, yours has been a dual courtesy. You have not only made me very happy but you have recognized the organization with which I have been pleasantly and interestingly connected during the past two years. Are we not daily realizing that largely through organized efforts we more easily attain the best ideals? The various associations represented here to-day fully attest this fact. Notable among these are the local organizations represented from Cleveland. Their work speaks of their advanced ideas and methods. The Cleveland women are well and widely known for their intellectual and social culture.

They have directly and indirectly planned and executed many noble undertakings. They have in their respective orbits aided and advanced the material wealth and prosperity of this city.

Every woman has contributed her increment of power to the utility and unity of the commonwealth of this city. We are glad to say all honor to the women of Cleveland for their progressive tendencies. This all speaks for organized effort. The organization which I represent, "The Ohio Federation of Women's Clubs," is a state organization. It is a conservative, dignified association of women worthy of the support of all good, broad, and refining influences. If time would permit, I should like to demonstrate more fully both in spirit and in word my appreciation of the good I think can be accomplished by organized effort among women. History is the record of a force and its achievemets. I will attempt no history, but will only briefly allude to the object the aims and the achievements of the Ohio Federation of Women's Clubs. No movement is useful or stable unless it has some safe underlying principles. The foundation stone upon which this state organization is builded and upon which its success largely depends, is the co-operation of the intellectual, social and moral forces, whose aim is to benefit and lift humanity. This organization has for its purpose the foundation of a nucleus of the various women's clubs in the state, and hopes to bring them into communication with one another, that they may compare methods and be mutually helpful.

All women's clubs are welcome, but no distinction of creed or political bias is accepted. While the humanitarian movements may be recognized, the primary object is not philanthropic or technical, but it is to demonstrate the value of three elements, viz.: social, literary and scientific culture as factors of a force that will promote a higher public spirit and a better social order. This plainly directs the work of the clubs along social and educational lines. They are free to wander, even explore the many avenues, where these factors will lead them. We are happy to say to you the clubs appreciate their unlimited privileges and the work is daily unfolding and broadening in scope.

The aim of the organization is to represent general advantages and activities that will benefit women. The literary clubs are agencies which if wisely used help their individual members to become earnest, intelligent and self-poised members of society.

By these associations women have the advantages for study, and for individual improvement, being in touch with the best methods and the best masters of art, music, and literature. Again, by organized effort, with a unity of purpose, women will better understand the aims, the purposes of living. They will give attention to questions that affect the home, the public health, moral and educational interests and will endeavor to unify and weld the best elements in all classes, and aid in making them powerful forces in society, and advance the whole social superstructure.

The achievements of this organization as a unit and the measure of success attained, we hope, are apparent in the manifest interest and in the increasing number of clubs in Ohio. From a nucleus of forty-one clubs as charter members of the Ohio Federation of Women's Clubs, in October, 1894, to-day after a lapse of less than two years, we have one hundred and twelve clubs in the state organization, representing a total membership of four thousand one hundred and seventy-two women. We are convinced that woman holds the strongest and noblest influence in the world through her mother influence and family affections. There is where the home cultured club woman can influence society in its larger sociological sense. This gift and trust she must ever be ready and capable to assume and we are glad to say she realizes her opportunities to exercise her womanliness and ingenuity in various lines of work and thought. I am reminded of a lovely sentiment from the German that expresses and emphasizes my idea of the strength, the firmness and the exalted purposes of our American women:

> "The water lily on the wave is playing to and fro,
> But, friend, thou errst when thou dost say she is straying to and fro,
> Her feet are rooted, firm and fast in ground beneath the lake,
> A lovely thought, her beauteous head is swaying to and fro."

We are glad to know that as for most women in this good land of ours, their beauteous heads may sway now and then to and fro, but with grace and dignity unyielding are they in life's great work of liberty and freedom of thought.

Yes, we have faith and we sincerely trust the Ohio Federation of Women's Clubs will forever be impulsed by the best heart beats and the strongest brain throbs from the women of Ohio, aye, from the women of this nation.

The next speaker was Rabbi Moses J. Gries, who said:

I am glad for the privilege of speaking a word of respect and love for woman, and do not speak that word because I stand in the presence of women of the Western Reserve, but I would be glad to speak that word whenever occasion may arise. In the home in which happiness is, love is. Woman has taken her stand in the world side by side with man, but I believe the highest destiny of woman is ever to remain at home, where she can be wife and mother, and I hope that no emancipation will take her out of the home and make her forget her wifehood and motherhood.

Rabbi Gries referred to the influence upon the lives of Lincoln and Garfield wielded by their mothers, and then paid a tribute to ex-Governor McKinley, who was present, by saying: And so to-day, there is one who asks for the suffrages of the nation, whose years have been spent in devotion and faithfulness to his wife and his mother. Continuing the speaker said: While the world is dark and cruel and unkind, the wanderer turns to home. Home should be the one place on earth for the wanderer, knowing it will be the place of love and light. Let home be the happiest, holiest place under heaven. Let woman have her place, and everyone will call her blessed.

Mrs. Helen Campbell, of Indianapolis, prominent in work among the poor, and the author of various economic treatises, responded to the toast, "Prisoners of Poverty." Owing to the lateness she was very brief. She addressed her hearers as "friends," remarking:

I like the word friends better than ladies and gentlemen on an occasion like this. When I was asked to speak on "Prisoners of Poverty," at this banquet I said that I would not do so unless I could add to the subject "Prisoners of Hope." I know all of you here to-night are prisoners of hope, for you are hoping to be able to go home soon, so I will detain you only a very short time.

Mrs. Campbell then related a little incident to illustrate a point and said: Every one of us is growing in the sense of solidity. I could talk to you for an hour and more on this subject, but I will say no more to-night.

An equally brief response was made by Mrs. J. C. Croly (Jenny June) to the toast, "The Future Citizen." She said:

The citizen of the future is the boy of the street. He will be the voter of tomorrow. He will have to maintain the order of the city of Cleveland. The boy between ten and twenty stands second in the annals of criminals. That ought to bring serious considerations to us. What remedy can we apply to this? Is it not that we have turned the boy into the street without occupation? I think one of the answers is to organize the boys. We look at the boy, unorganized, unrelated. He is not wicked; he drifts into wickedness. Organize him into a young American guard, that he may be taught to help instead of to injure. It is all possible. We should have in the boys of the streets a guaranty of the safety of the nation.

"The Reserve Force of the Western Reserve—its Women," was the toast to which Mr. W. F. Carr responded. Among other things he said:

The women of the Western Reserve were the mothers of our Wades, our Ranneys, and our Garfields, and the other great and brave men of our land. While men have been building factories, organizing large enterprises, our women, true to their gentle nature, have ever been vigilant in caring for the moral and spiritual welfare of our people.

Mrs. Albert H. Tuttle, great-granddaughter of Judge Eliphatet Austin, Sr., a member of the Connecticut Land Company, had for her toast, "Those Royal Good Fellows, the Men." She said:

At Thanksgiving time in New England our great-great-grandmothers reserved the best of the feast to be served last, the rich, fine spicy plum pudding made by receipt probably brought over in the Mayflower with all the other good things the Americans are proud of.

This has been strictly a woman's day, and so far we have celebrated in prose and verse and song the deeds of our pioneer, patriotic and philanthropic great-grandmothers, and now as apt pupils, of those devoted and loyal wives and mothers we, their descendants, here reserved our best toast until the last of this feast, and say as heartily as they did a century ago, "Those royal good fellows, the men," the gentlemen of the Western Reserve and Cleveland, God bless them.

I on my part long ago showed my deepest appreciation of this city by giving my hand and heart to a son of one of Cleveland's most revered citizens, who always stood for that which was noblest and best, and was always ready to lend a helping hand to those who were struggling to gain a foothold in his city.

They were a noble and unselfish band of men who founded this city and who fostered its growth through all the years of the past century. All honor to the memory of the great and good men whose portraits look down upon us at this feast, and who were the means of Cleveland becoming the City of Homes. I say homes because you have had magnificent palaces within your boundaries, but you have that which is far more desirable for this great republic, many homes, beautiful homes, and pleasant homes which indicate that this great city is filled with good husbands, wise fathers and industrious sons, the best gifts possible to be given unto women.

As the plum pudding of great-grandmothers was rich and spicy and fine, so we find these royal good fellows, the men, rich in all the nobler qualities of the heart, spicy in wit and repartee, and fine in those traits which lead to the noblest manhood. Again we say with all our heart, "Those royal good fellows, the men" of to-day and of the century to come, God bless them.

Mrs. Elroy M. Avery made the final remarks of the evening. She said:

The women of the Western Reserve began the day by hanging on the outstretched arm of Moses Cleaveland a wreath of flowers in token of honor and respect. He was a man. We end the day by presenting to the representative of the Centennial Commission a basket of flowers as a token of honor and respect to the men of Cleveland. The hour is late and Mr. Day will not be permitted to reply. The rest of my speech you will find at the end of the program.

"Good night and joy be wi' you a'."

This one-minute address delivered at midnight brought Woman's Day to a close. It was a remarkable day in the history of the city, a fitting prelude to woman's effort in the opening century.

CHAPTER XI.

EARLY SETTLERS' DAY.

JULY 29, 1896.

To no class of citizens did the Centennial Celebration appeal more strongly than to the members of the Early Settlers' Association. It was their affair, to a large extent, and they felt a common pride in all that was done. The event around which greatest interest clustered for these worthy citizens, however, was Early Settlers' Day, observed on Wednesday, July 29th, a week later than the meeting in 1893, when the centennial idea was first advanced. The programme of the day comprised the annual meeting of the Early Settlers' Association in the morning, followed by dinner, and a reception at the log cabin on the Public Square in the afternoon.

The meeting was called to order in Army and Navy Hall at 10 o'clock, with an unusually large and enthusiastic attendance. Hon. Richard C. Parsons, the president of the association, introduced Rev. Lathrop Cooley, who offered prayer, after which the Arion Quartette sang an appropriate selection, and the routine business of the morning was taken up. Hon. A. J. Williams presented the report of the executive committee announcing the names of those who had passed away during the preceding year. The list contained thirty-six names, prominent in the number being those of Dudley Baldwin, General M. D. Leggett, Rev. John T. Avery, Luther Moses, Darius Adams, H. B. Childs and Jackson M. Leland. The treasurer's report was read by Solon Burgess, showing a satisfactory balance on hand. The officers were re-elected and other matters of minor importance were quickly disposed of.

President Parsons's annual address, a carefully prepared historical production, was then delivered. He spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen of the Early Settlers' Association:

One hundred years ago Ohio was largely a primeval wilderness. With 40,000 square miles and 26,000,000 acres of lands within her borders; with a water front of nearly 700 miles almost girding her frontier, she was waiting the axe of the pioneer. A settlement had been made in 1788 upon the Ohio river, but in the Western Reserve the Indians and beasts of prey alone roamed through her forests. The waters of the Ohio flowed peacefully to the Mississippi, and no sail or steamboat broke the silence of the awful solitude. George the Third was king of England. Napoleon was beginning his splendid career of conquest and crime; the Constitution of the United States had but recently been adopted, and George Washington was president of the new Republic. There were three and one-half millions of people in the States, and save for New England only a narrow strip of land along the shores of the Atlantic, and the Gulf of Mexico, was occupied by a civilized people. The tilling of the soil was the

chief occupation of the inhabitants, and commerce, manufactures, the arts and science, were in their infancy. Real money was a rarity, and men lived by the barter and exchange of their labor and commodities. The people were poor, and the means of education limited and narrow. Slavery was legal in almost every State of the Union, and the public conscience upon the subject torpid or indifferent. There were no railroads, steamboats, gas-lighted cities, systems of drainage, electric cars or lights, telegraphs or telephones, paved highways, or other means of communication between the States, than the slow, cumbersome stage coaches, and these were few. The farmer cut down his own forests, ploughed his own land, planted it with labor and patience, and gathered with his own hands the ripe grain, or the fruits of the earth. The steam plow, the mower and reaper, the threshing machine, and all the artificial aids to labor now so widely known, were then undreamed of and unexpected. No scream of a steam whistle broke the silence of the forests, or the peaceful landscapes upon which villages and towns were beginning to grow into places of influence and power. The great waters of the lakes slept in peace, their majestic bosoms unruffled by a solitary vessel. From Lake Erie to the Ohio River, save at Marietta, the wilderness was unbroken, excepting here and there by some rude settlement of the Indians.

But in 1790 the white man from dear old Connecticut, full of life, energy, ambition and confidence came to our shores, and came to stay. The song and the axe of the pioneer were heard on every side. The voices of children were heard at play, and the gentle tones of women added grace and music to the land. In 1803 there were 40,000 people upon the soil of Ohio, and she became a State in the Union. From that time her history is one of development and rapid progress. Great cities spread over her bosom, manufacturers flourished, colleges were built, laws just and righteous were enacted, religion lent her powerful influence for good among the people; and everywhere a settlement of any importance could be found, there was seen a building sacredly set apart for the worship of God. In the life of one generation Ohio became one of the most thriving, powerful States in the Union, and in all her history no slavery was ever tolerated upon her soil. She was the first-born daughter of the ordinance of 1787, and whether that blessed provision was drawn by Thomas Jefferson or Nathan Dane, it has been prolific of nothing but good to all succeeding generations. The great States formed under its influence became the home of free men, and to-day are among the foremost commonwealths in all the world.

Yet a century is but a brief period in the history of nations—only sometimes the record of a single life. As I mentioned last year there died in Cleveland in 1894 a member of this society—Miss Abby Fitch, formerly of Connecticut,—a most attractive Christian lady, who in four months would have been one hundred years old. Her faculties were keen and active to the last. She knew several of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and had seen a large number of the heroes of the Revolutionary war. She lived to take her first ride on a pillion upon horseback in a New England village—and in her old age to take her last ride in an electric car, traveling in ease and security, through the paved streets of a great city at the rate of twenty miles an hour. She saw almost the first newspaper, and a copy of the first magazine published in America. She read in their order of the discovery of steam power, the building of a steam vessel, and a steam railway, the manufacture of cottons and linens and carpets, and every form of iron or steel production. What wonders were wrought in her single life for the advancement of mankind and the comfort of the race! What marvels did science disclose to a waiting world!

Only a hundred years! The duration of a single life, and yet time enough to create a new civilization—add tens of millions to the human race, and provide for their maintenance, education and happiness. During the last century the United States have grown from a people of 3,500,000 in number to 65,000,000 souls, and the narrow strip of land occupied on the shores of the Atlantic has widened and broadened until it covers all the acres from that ocean to the Pacific. A vast territory washed by the soft waves of the Gulf of Mexico on the south, and the icy waters of the north at Alaska. Here is every variety of soil and climate, and the giant Republic is yet in its infancy. Here the people rule, and freedom is the heritage of every citizen. No slave can breathe the air of America. The Stars and Stripes in their gorgeous splendor, wave over a nation of brave and united people, telling mankind the story of the Pilgrims and Puritans, the self-sacrificing pioneers, of free soil, free labor and free men.

The history of Ohio is one of special interest in her development from an Indian hunting ground to a great commonwealth, rich and powerful in all the elements of modern civilization. We can give it but a passing glance.

You are all aware that the territory now known as Ohio was more than two cen-

turies ago claimed by France, and was a part of the great region known as Louisana.

The first sail vessel known upon Lake Erie was called the "Griffin," a bark of sixty tons burden, one which the famous La Salle, commander of the fort on Lake Ontario, built and sailed through the lakes in 1679 as far as Mackinac. In 1763 all the French possessions in North America were transferred by France to England. Both parties were equally ignorant as to the extent or magnificent value of the empire. In 1776 the colonies declared themselves free and independent States. The Revolutionary war followed, and in the final treaty of peace between Great Britain and the United States in Paris, 1783, the entire of New England, and all the territory east of the Mississippi River, was ceded to the United States. It is said but for the splendid resistance of John Adams, one of the commissioners, the western boundary would have been limited at the waters of the Ohio.

In 1784, the State of Virginia, which claimed the soil of Ohio as embraced within her charter, ceded the same to the United States. The State of Connecticut, in 1786, whose charter from England covered a vast territory westward, ceded her jurisdictional claims over all her lands, excepting those known as the Western Reserve of New Connecticut. In 1787 the first settlement in Ohio was made at Marietta on the Ohio River, by emigrants from New England. In May, 1795, the Legislature of Connecticut passed a law creating a committee to sell the territory she had reserved in Ohio. This committee sold the lands, and gave deeds therefor. By the year 1800, these were the homes of more than one thousand immigrants, east of the river Cuyahoga, and roads made covering nearly 700 miles in extent. During the early settlements of Ohio, the pioneers suffered terribly from wars and attacks by the Indians. The latter tribes banded together to drive out the white men, and for long years there was strife, suffering, privation and battle. The final blow to the Indian warriors, was made on the Maumee under General Anthony Wayne, August 20, 1794, and their power was broken. The tribes sued for peace and acknowledged the United States their protector.

The first Ohio territorial legislature met in September, 1799; General St. Clair was governor. In 1802 Congress passed an act authorizing a call for a convention to form a State Constitution. The convention assembled at Chillicothe, November first, and on the 29th the Constitution without having been submitted to the people, was ratified by the convention. The first General Assembly met at Chillicothe, March first, 1803. In 1810, the Indian tribes again rallied for war under the leadership of Tecumseh. The Indians were defeated with great slaughter and Tecumseh was shot dead at the head of his army. This battle won for General Harrison the Presidency of the United States, and for Richard M. Johnson, the Vice-Presidency.

In 1825 began the building of the Ohio canal, connecting the lake and the river Ohio—a measure of far reaching importance. The State awoke to new life and commercial activity, and her agricultural products found ready markets for their owners.

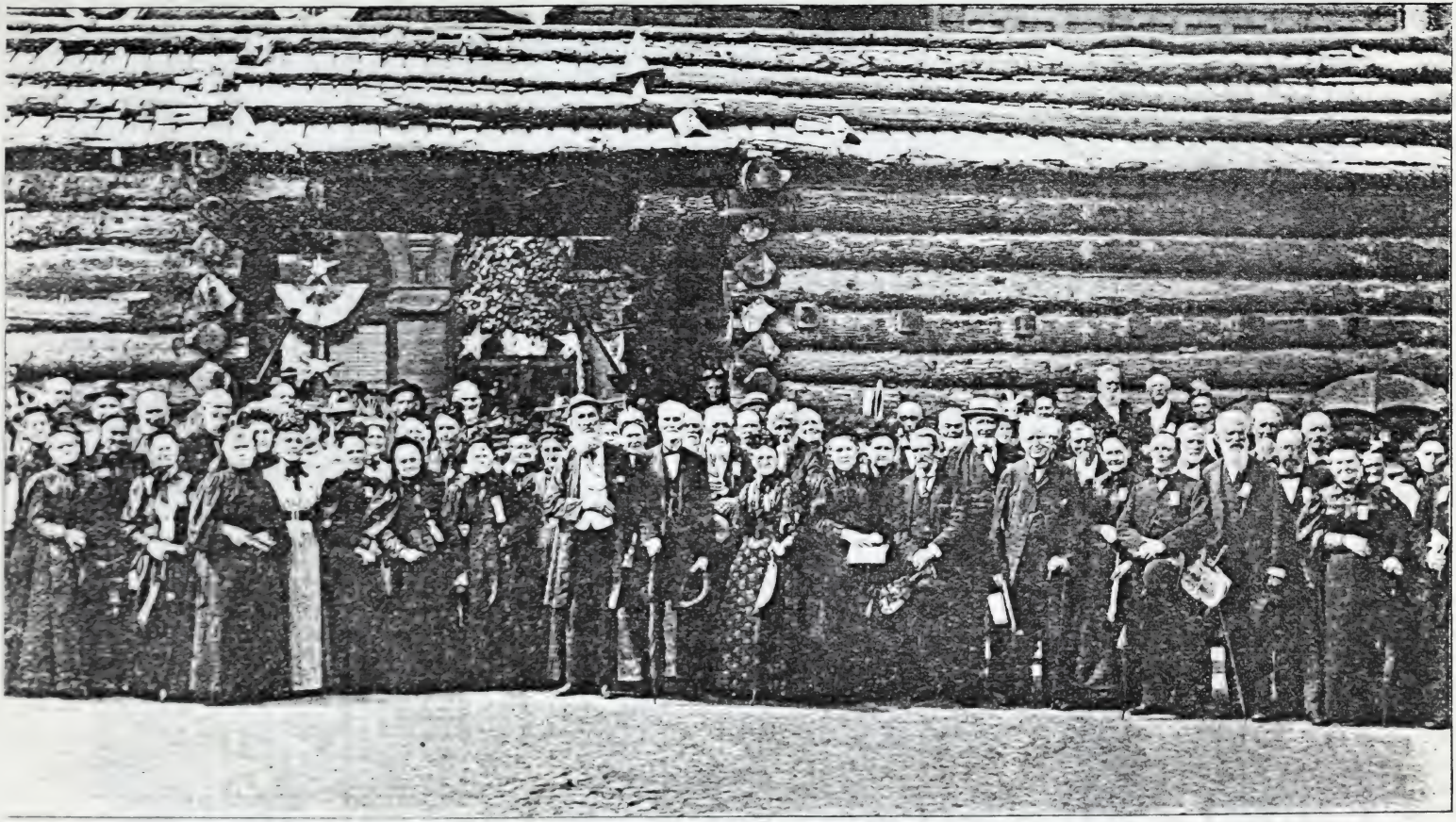
The first railroad in our State was laid from Toledo to Adrian, Michigan, July, 1837. It was originally intended for horse power but in July, 1837, a locomotive was put upon the track—the first ever kown in Ohio. The introduction of this locomotive changed the entire character of the State, in its methods of intercourse and commercial facilities. New villages, towns and cities sprang into life; the importance to the State was very large, and land rose rapidly in value. In 1896 there are over 10,000 miles of railways in Ohio, built at a cost of more than $500,000,000. In the year 1840, Ohio had become the third State in the Union.

It is proper to add that this great commonwealth, the daughter of the ordinance of 1787, in the late civil war was found loyal and true to the government of Abraham Lincoln. To the war she sent 320,000 of her sons, and the page of history will glow and glitter forever with the names of her illustrious heroes.

It was in Cleveland that the Soldiers' Aid Society was organized that sent over a million of dollars to the suffering soldiers of the war, in food, clothing and medicinal stores. The good this society accomplished can never be measured, but enough is known to crown all the noble women and patriotic men who aided in the work, with the thanks of a grateful nation. Wherever its emissaries appeared—literally "soldiers of the cross," they were welcomed by the suffering, wounded soldiers with eager delight; the asperites of war were softened by sympathy and kindness; and the poor soldier, who felt desolate and forsaken, awoke to a sense that he was neither forgotten nor unloved.

The larger part of the actors in the great drama of the war have passed away, and it is our tender hope they will not be forgotten when the Lord gathers up his jewels for his Heavenly Kingdom.

Of the eminent sons of Ohio, William Henry Harrison, Rutherford B. Hayes, Ulysses S. Grant, James A. Garfield, and Benjamin Harrison have been elected Presidents of the United States; Salmon P. Chase and Morrison R. Waite have served as



EARLY SETTLERS AT THE LOG CABIN.

Chief Justices of the Supreme Court; John McLean, Noah H. Swayne, and Stanley Matthews, Associate Justices.

I cannot stop to call the roll of the distinguished soldiers of Ohio. They would if living form a camp. Three brave generals are, or were, members of this association. A few weeks ago we laid in the tomb all that was mortal of that grand old hero and genuine patriot, Mortimer D. Leggett. He had reached a ripe old age, and was warmly honored and beloved for his sweet and manly character by all our people. His good gray head was everywhere known, and he went to his grave crowned with the gratitude of every citizen. We have with us to-day General James Barnett and General Elwell, whose military career and exalted character are the property of our city. In their presence I cannot speak of their gallant services in the war, or their many claims to our regard and affection.

The Bar has had its full share of eminent lawyers and jurists. The great Thomas Ewing; the matchless orator Thomas Corwin; the learned, accomplished Henry Stanberry; the noble Edwin M. Stanton, and a host of names like Hitchcock. Story, Swan, Wolcott, Williamson, Galloway, Anderson, Foot, Ranney, Starkweather, Rice, Wilcox, Hunter, and many others that adorn its history. Many of these men were cradled in the wilderness, studied their books in the log cabin by torchlight, and in the early days of struggle and privation laid the foundation of lasting fame.

To the pioneer women of Ohio, we owe the greatest debt. They followed their husbands through all the trials and dangers and cruel labors of the forest. They rocked their babies in fear of the tomahawk and torture by the savage. They brought peace and comfort to the disheartened husband and father. They knew how to pray, and where to look for protection and submission. There is not a Protestant church whose spire points toward the sky from the lake to the river, whose corner-stones were not laid through the influence of women. But for the power of women religion would perish. It is they who sew the seeds of piety in the hearts of their children. It is they who train them for lives of usefulness and honor. Scarcely a great man can be named in all the States, who did not trace the source of all his success to the watchful, tender, religious care of a devoted mother.

The first pioneer wives and mothers in Ohio on this centennial anniversary all sleep in their honored graves. Their once busy hands are at rest. They fought the battle of life with heroic fortitude, and unwavering faith. The legacy of their virtues is the precious property of their descendants. The influence they left behind is at this moment the preserving power of the State.

It would ill become this meeting if we failed to pay our tribute of respect and affection to the "little mother" of the Western Reserve, and the larger part of Northern Ohio—the prosperous and beautiful State of Connecticut. She was one of the thirteen colonies that declared themselves free and independent States. The first important settlement within her border was made when that great scholar, preacher and divine, Thomas Hooker, led his followers from Massachusetts to the valley of the Connecticut River, now the wealthy, influential city of Hartford.

Those who remember the valley of the Connecticut, and the noble river running through Vermont and New Hampshire, navigable for nearly 300 miles, need not be told that this valley is one of the most charming in all New England. The story of Connecticut is one of the most honorable and useful in history. Bancroft says that for 100 years Connecticut was the Acadia of the world. It was in Hartford, I think in 1639, that a model of a constitution was drawn, that largely contained the principal points covered by the Constitution of the United States 150 years thereafter. In 1818, the venerable Benjamin Trumbull writes: "The planters of Connecticut were among the illustrious characters who first settled in New England. In an age when the light of freedom was just dawning, they by a voluntary compact formed one of the most free and happy Constitutions of Government which mankind has ever adopted. Connecticut has been distinguished by the free spirit of its government, the mildness of its laws, and the general diffusion of knowledge among all classes of its inhabitants. They have been no less distinguished by their industry, economy, purity of manner, population and spirit of enterprise. For more than 150 years they have had no rival in the steadiness of their government, their internal peace and harmony, their love and high enjoyment of domestic, civil and religious order and happiness. They have ever stood among the most illuminated, first, and boldest defenders of the civil and religious rights of mankind." This is very high praise but it is eminently well deserved.

Of her illustrious sons of a century ago, we recall the names of Oliver Wolcott, Oliver Ellsworth, Roger Sherman, Israel Putnam, Jonathan Trumbull, William Williams, Samuel Holden Parsons, Samuel Worthington, Silas Deane, and others, whose names are held in grateful recollection by the people of that State.

But for Connecticut the war of the Revolution could not have been maintained. Governor Trumbull was the right hand of Washington. The dear old commonwealth gave her sons, her money, and devoted prayers, that freedom might conquer. Of the 233,771 soldiers sent by the thirteen colonies to the war, 101,846 were furnished by Connecticut and Massachusetts.

Perhaps the highest tribute that can be paid to the morality and purity of the people of Connecticut, may be found in the fact that during 100 years of her existence it is said no divorce case was known in her history. No wonder that we, the people of the Western Reserve, the loving descendants of the "little mother," pay to her memory this day our tribute of affectionate pride and admiration.

But what shall we say for Cleveland, our own beautiful, thriving city, whose centennial anniversary we this day celebrate. For the city is known far and wide for its wealth, its commerce, its manufactures, its shipbuilding, its fleet of stately steam vessels, its newspapers, its schools, colleges, churches, the education and high character of its people, its influence upon the State and nation, and splendid promise for greater and wider fields of usefulness. One hundred years ago and Cleveland had three inhabitants. To-day 350,000 souls. Law, order, are respected and honored. It is the home of as patriotic, generous and elevated a people as any of its size in the Union. The waters of Lake Erie wash its entire borders, and its fleet of noble vessels carry a commerce upon the great chain of lakes, richer by far than that of Tyre and Sidon in their days of loftiest supremacy. The history of our city has been honorable in the past, and we all earnestly unite in the hope that her future will be still richer in benefits to the human race, and greater and grander in all the elements of the loftiest civilization.

My friends of the Early Settlers' Association, I shall to-day speak for the last time as your president. When the centennial celebration of the city is concluded, I shall place my resignation in the hands of your trustees. But since I have known so many of you, studied your sturdy characters, become acquainted with the history of your lives, your patriotic love of country, your early struggles with poverty and the wilderness, your industry and economy, and the shining example of virtue you have placed before your children, I wish to pay you the homage of my sincere regard. So long as your descendants shall follow your example, the State shall be rich in faithful, devoted sons and useful citizens.

During the last five years our society has lost by death, a large number of its most prominent members, some of them the very patriarchs of the association. During the last few weeks Mr. Darius Adams, one of our trustees, and Cleveland's foremost and most valuable citizen, died at the age of 86 years, honored and beloved for a long useful, stainless life. Rev. John T. Avery, another of our members, died a brief time ago at the same age. For years he had been confined to his house as an invalid, and he lived only in the memory of the past. He loved to talk of the days gone by, when he was a moving power in the State. In the prime of his life he was an evangelist widely known for his eloquent gifts of speech and religious influence. Thousands of men and women were converted under his preaching, and he was a mighty power in Cleveland for good. The great revival led by him in the Stone Church laid the foundation largely for its splendid career of benevolence and usefulness. The last time I saw him his mind was vigorous and clear, but he knew his work was done, and he was only waiting the summons to depart.

Let us thank God so many of us have lived to see this day, and behold the prosperity and glory of our city, State and native land. We have lived in the choicest era in the history of the world, and the blessings of liberty and free institutions have been our lot. My earnest hope for each of you is that your years may be lengthened, so long as the power of enjoyment is given, and that at last, like a shock of corn fully ripe, crowned with the recollection of a well spent life, and in humble confidence of a happy immortality, you may be gathered to your fathers, leaving to your children and children's children the memory of your labors and sacrifices.

For the dead of our society, we this day specially mourn their absence, but praise or censure is alike now to them. We shall see their faces and hear their voices no more. Let them rest in peace.

"Can storied urn, or animated bust
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath;
Can Honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or Flatt'ry soothe the dull, cold ear of death?
No farther seek their merits to disclose,
Or draw their frailties from their dread abode,
(There they alike in trembling hope repose,)
The bosom of their father and their God."

At the conclusion of President Parsons's address the quartette sang "Auld Lang Syne," the audience joining in the chorus. Colonel Parsons then said:

"As the Hon. John C. Covert was the pioneer in drafting a resolution that the Early Settlers should celebrate the centennial of this city, out of which, under the protecting care of Director Day, these magnificent displays of the last few days have taken place, I have asked Mr. Covert to tell you what he knows about it this morning."

Mr. Covert, being thus introduced, spoke in part as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It sounds a little odd, and somewhat pleasant withal, to hear myself called a pioneer by Colonel Parsons, but when he went on to explain that he meant by that that I was the author of the resolution which caused this centennial celebration, I understood, and was happy to learn, that he did not mean that I was one of the pioneers who came here with Moses Cleaveland a hundred years ago. (Laughter.)

There is no class of persons anywhere in the world to-day so interesting to us Clevelanders as those pioneers, and although I cannot be classed among them, yet I have a great pleasure in meeting with the Old Settlers' Association, and I hope that the pleasure will be continued for years to come, until I may be looked upon as one of the early pioneers.

When the first settlers came here they thought the proximity of river and lake a good location, but they soon found the land poor, and as they wanted a good farming land, they scattered about over the country in search of better soil. Many of them went to Newburgh, which was comparatively populous in 1798. A guide to the Western country, written early in this century, described Cleveland as a place on the south shore of Lake Erie, between five and six miles northwest of Newburg.

Most of the people who came here were farmers, some had been Revolutionary soldiers, two, Lorenzo Carter and Seth Stiles, were agents of John Jacob Astor, whose fur trade extended far into the west, and who was then planning the magnificent scheme described in Irving's "Astoria," to have a line of trading posts stretching over the Alleghenies and the Rocky Mountains, with ships all along the Pacific coast and a great central depot and offices in New York. People have told me in my boyhood that Carter was a genuine trapper. Some imaginative writers have ascribed to him a mysterious influence over the Indians. The only mystery about it was that he won them by selling whiskey for their furs, and severely whipped or frightened them when they became disorderly.

The early settlers of this country came from the seashore, and some of them moved to the western wilderness just to keep their boys from embarking in whaling expeditions or voyages to the Indies. They were wide-awake, venturesome, and bound to go somewhere. While still young Seth Doan had made several distant voyages, and his family moved from Haddam to Herkimer, N. Y., just to get him away from the sea. When his brother, Nathaniel Doan, was sent by the Connecticut Land Company as one of the surveyors to the Western Reserve, Seth accompanied him, coming with Moses Cleaveland and his party.

They went by boat down the Connecticut River, across the sound up the Hudson, then up the Mohawk River, whence they carried their outfit seven miles to Black River, which took them to Lake Ontario, and then sailed or rowed the rest of the way to the Cuyahoga, portaging their boats and luggage around the great falls. An old lady who is present here, Mrs. Harriet Doan Sprague, whose grandmother was in one of the first parties coming to this wilderness, has often described this wild journey to me, as told her by her ancestors. When the wind was fair they sailed swiftly upon the lake, a few men attending to the vessel, under the direction of a captain who had learned his business on the high seas. The men entertained each other with stories of their experience on the sea and their trials during the Revolution. The young men looked off over the blue lake and thought of the wild adventures of the whaling voyages they had missed by coming west; but the disappointed whalers were to found an empire. During two days the lake was as smooth as glass and nearly all the passengers went ashore, walking along the beach, the men pulling the boats with ropes. The children kept close to the water's edge for fear of wild beasts, the hunters made incursions into the woods and came back loaded with game. At night all the party retired to their boats to sleep, the children telling with much amusement in after years of their fear of being attacked by the immense serpents supposed to be coiled upon the wild flowers upon the shore.

The country around this body of water was infested with animals, especially wild cats, the lake being originally called Cat Lake, and the Indians living near it being dominated the Cats on account of the presence of these animals.

The central portions of Cleveland, where we are holding this meeting, were not prized by the pioneers. As late as 1825 land on Water street went begging at $5 per acre. While the farmers moved out to Newburg, Doan's Corners, Brecksville, Royalton, and other points, a few men who had an eye to business remained down town. Nathan Perry's store was established corner of Water and Superior streets, in 1815. Mr. Horace Weddell, now living, assures me that his father's store was built on the corner of Superior and Bank streets as early as 1817, and not in 1820, as has been recently stated. Both of these merchants traded tobacco and blankets with the Indians for furs, while Lorenzo Carter satisfied the savage appetite for whiskey. Weddell's store was a brick building, with four white fluted columns in front of it, sustaining the upper front rooms. There was also a town pump, on the corner and down Bank street a little way stood a butcher shop.

Nathaniel Doan built a home on Superior street immediately opposite Bank street, where the Leader office now stands, but his whole family was so afflicted with fever and ague that he moved eastward to what is now known as Doan's Corners. He built and kept a hotel on the northwest corner of Euclid avenue and Fairmount street, and opposite, on the southwest corner, he built a small store.

The Doans were a very influential people, all of them well educated. I am informed by John Doan's grandchildren, of whom there are now two in this room, that their grandfather, Nathaniel, was not a blacksmith, as has been recorded by some of our centennial historians. He built a blacksmith shop, a hotel, a saleratus factory, and a store because they were needed, the second especially, as there was no baking powder in those days. Nathaniel Doan was postmaster and justice of the peace for many years, and religious services were conducted by him in his house. When he died his mantle fell upon his son Job. Dillie Doan, daughter of Nathaniel, started the first school in Euclid.

The Doan tavern, built about 1817, now stands on Cedar avenue, Nos. 1543, 1545 and 1547, being used as three tenement houses. It is on the east side of the street, immediately east of Streator avenue. The store is now a part of Wood's grocery, No. 2281, on Euclid near Doan.

Immediately east of this hotel was Doan brook, and just beyond that "the flats," where the movers always halted a day or two to rest and wash up. Sometimes as many as fifteen wagons were seen here, camped on what is now the college campus. They borrowed kettles and tableware from the hotel. One mover forgot to return a borrowed silver spoon and sent it back a year later from the west, whither he had journeyed. This was a valuable article, "for," said the lady who related it to me, "it took twenty-seven silver dollars to make half a dozen silver spoons." After the movers had rested a few days, they crossed Doan lane to Newburg, thence to Wooster, where they struck the State road.

The following given me by Mr. George Watkins, are the names of a few settlers who occupied log cabins on Euclid avenue about 1818: John Norton, John Gould, John O. Willard, Samuel Spangler, John Bunce, Timothy Watkins, Ahial Triscott, Amos Holoday, Nathaniel Trisket, Joseph Clark, Joseph Bidwell, Thomas Night, Cardy Parker.

Back near the Shaker mills were quite extensive quarries, worked mostly by Pennsylvania Dutchmen. A railroad was built by General Ahaz Merchant from the quarries running down the hill over a high bridge which spanned the hollow at Blue Rock springs, crossing orchards, and striking Euclid avenue at the corner of "Doan lane," and continuing down Euclid avenue to the depot or barn, which was just north of where the Forest City House now stands.

The cars were drawn by one horse; a passenger car was run once in a while, and several old ladies have assured me that they frequently long for these old cars while riding in the present electrical conveyance. It was the first railroad ever built in Ohio. It began running in 1834. It crossed deep ravines or gullies at Blue Rock springs, Brookfield street, and Bolton avenue. Mr. Silas Merchant, a man who has given many years of invaluable services to this city, and whose worthy father built this primitive railroad, well remembers everything connected with it, and it is worth while to record his recollections, as they may be of use in building railroads some time between now and the next centennial. (Laughter.) The ties were three feet apart. Rails were set dovetailed into the ties, wedged into an aperture made for them. Then a strip or ribbon, of maple or beech, was fastened to the top of the rail, where bridges were built. At Willson avenue the track deflected northward to avoid a large cranberry

swamp that was infested by wild cats. Mr. George Watkins, who is with us here to-day, I believe, says the rails of this pioneer road were of wood, one inch thick and three wide. It transported wood and stone to the city. Its stock was heavily watered, troughs being located at convenient distances along what is now Euclid avenue for that purpose.

In 1846, Martin Gale, whose widow is with us to-day, purchased 112 57-100 acres of this quarry land of the Ohio Life Insurance and Trust Company, for $1,685.55. Mrs. Gale still has the deed of this sale in her possession.

The first settlers had plenty of enjoyments, books, churches, and good, wholesome food. When the Erie canal was opened, barrels of shell oysters were brought to Buffalo, thence to Cleveland by vessel, and kept fresh all winter by pouring salted water upon them.

These early settlers were, as a rule, men of sturdy patriotism and broad intelligence. Their principles, like some of their houses, survive them. When all material objects associated with them shall have passed away, their principles will still live and their names and examples be cherished during centuries yet to come.

Mr. T. P. Handy, active and alert, though nearly ninety years of age, was next introduced. He was received with applause and spoke briefly, saying:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is a great pleasure to me, my friends, to be able to be with you on this occasion. I have been a member of this association for many years, but it so happened that every July I made a tour to the old New England country to the seashore to gain new vigor and strength. So to-day I am very glad to see so many that I have often thought of, heard of and read about, and to listen to the stirring addresses of your president, and the more stirring reminiscences just uttered by our friend Mr. Covert.

It is a great thing to have such a celebration as this. It is a great thing to live in this age. It is a blessed thing to recount the memories of those who had a part in this great work, and some of those are still among us, nearing the century of life.

I came here sixty-four years ago, and I will tell you how I got here. It was in the winter and the hills were covered with ice, and the stage drivers had to ask the passengers to get out and walk up and down the hills because they would slide off into the ravine. I came on a bridal trip, and we had to walk a great deal up hill and down; but it was a pretty good introduction to the western world, because I learned something about it. We arrived here safely after four days' journey by stage from Buffalo, where we had stopped on a visit for three days and two nights, and I have been here, thank God, ever since. I am glad that I have grown up with the splendid growth of the city.

Mr. Bancroft, the historian, who advised me to come here to take charge of a banking institution, said to me that he thought Cleveland would be something of a town after a few years, and I as a young man had better go there and grow up with it, although I had a pleasant situation and fine salary in a bank in New York State. So I have had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Bancroft's predictions fulfilled. Cleveland has grown to be something of a place, far beyond his expectations, and far beyond our own. I think one of the main things that has added to our growth, and the growth of this whole Reserve, has been the character of the people, who brought with them the school house and the church. These two forces, more than any others, account for the moral growth and material development of our community.

I greet you all to-day, my friends, and fellow members of this society. I rejoice with you in hearing the splendid address of our president and also that of Mr. Covert. Let us go on and do our work. One and another of us are passing away to the better land. Let these lives of ours be filled with glorious deeds for our country and for our God. (Applause.)

The Arions sang again, and being recalled started the patriotic hymn "America," in which the veterans readily joined. Colonel Parsons presented Miss Belle Hamlin, the great-granddaughter of Lorenzo Carter, who was received with applause. General J. J. Elwell was then called upon, and in response said:

My friend Mr. Handy has referred to the time he came here. A little while before that I was a mail boy carrying the mail from Warren to Twinsburg. That was the

great town out in that direction, just over the hills ten or fifteen miles. The mail from Cleveland came on an old horse with a little boy on his back and stopped at Twinsburg. It was not necessary to go any farther. The mail was pretty much distributed by the time I got there, which was thirty-eight miles. I would go out on Friday and return to Warren on Saturday, and you could put the mail from Cleveland going to Warren and that part of the Western Reserve in your hat. I carried it in one end of the portmanteau on my horse. A little while before that—but I am afraid I am exposing my age—the end of the route was at Ravenna. In 1833, I carried the mail from Warren to Ravenna, twenty-five miles, half the way through the woods, and there we tapped the stage route from Cleveland to Pittsburg, and took the little handful of Cleveland mail at that point instead of coming up to Twinsburg.

I am somewhat crankish, my friends, upon the Ordinance of 1787, to which our worthy president referred. All this wonderful civilization, in addition to the geographical position and in addition to these natural advantages that have existed, depends upon that great God-given Ordinance. I referred to it when we were talking about the cabin on the Square the other day; and to me it ranks with Magna Charta, with the compacts on the Mayflower, with the Declaration of Independence, with the adoption of the Constitution, and with the Emancipation Proclamation. That Ordinance is the secret of our great prosperity here upon the Western Reserve. (Applause.) That Magna Charta which made everybody free and kept them free is the secret of our remarkable progress.

I was glad to hear the president refer to the mothers of the Western Reserve. God bless their memory, and may their descendants cherish their memory. My mother came over the mountains from the east to Warren when she was sixteen. It is the mothers—those grand women—who have made this land what it is. They raised the Presidents. Talk about presidents! Talk about the Western Reserve having furnished two or three presidents, and this great northwest territory over a half dozen Presidents! Talk about the mothers, why don't you? It is the mothers who make the presidents. It is the mother that raises the boys. (Applause.) The father seems to think if he comes home and kisses the children and fondles and plays with them he has done his part, but it is the mother that is with them from morning until night. God bless the memory of the pioneer mothers of the Western Reserve. They were intelligent women. My first knowledge of Lowell and Holmes and other noble writers of world-wide fame was from mothers in the log cabins, where they had gathered up the early productions of the poets and read them to the children.

Why, if it had not been for the women, Mrs. Ingham and her assistants, we could not be having this great celebration. Then the million of dollars that was raised for the soldiers during the war by the women of the Western Reserve, that our president referred to. They were patriotic. They went into every hamlet on the Western Reserve and one good mother lamented that she had been able to send but six sons to the war. Why, she said that if she had known about the war coming on she would have got married ten years earlier. (Laughter.) These are the kind of mothers, and these are the nobler men who have made this country what it is.

Mr. S. D. Dodge, United States District Attorney, who had recently become a member of the society, addressed the audience as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Fellow-Members of the Early Settlers' Association:

It has been my pleasure to-day to join this association, and I have been requested by Mr. Williams and Mr. Parsons to say just a single word.

Well, my eye, Mr. Chairman, is not dim nor my natural force abated, yet I realize that I am growing old when I find myself possessing the qualifications necessary to become a member of the Early Settlers' Association. I believe it is not necessary, Mr. Chairman, to have gray hairs or be bald headed to be a member of this association, and while I did discover the other day a few silver threads in my hair, I want it understood that the proportion of silver threads is very much less than sixteen to one. (Laughter.) I am glad, Mr. Chairman, to be able to be present upon such an occasion as this for the first time as one of you. I remember well as a young man, just out of college, when this association was organized, and how much interest my good father took in its organization. I remember at that time, when you elected your first vice-president and woman suffrage was recognized in this association, how he told you that Sairey Gamp had been vindicated and Betsy Prig squelched—that there was a Mrs. Harris. (Laughter.)

When I consider the fact that my father helped organize this association, that he was born in Collamer, and that uncle John Doan was his mother's brother, I feel that something besides my age entitles me to be an early settler.

To me, Mr. Chairman, the most interesting occasion of this whole centennial is the occasion that brings together those who can look back furthest in the century which has closed; those whose eyes have seen both the old log cabin in the forest and the towering buildings on our avenues; those of you whose ears have heard both the strains of High Betty Martin on a cracked violin and have also paid five cents to hear in the phonograph the Marine Band of Washington playing in the Arcade in Cleveland (applause); those of you who have sent a message to a friend in a letter that was blotted with sand from a sand-box, and those of you who have talked that message over a wire to a friend in a distant city.

I have no doubt some of you have seen your fathers and mothers struggling for illumination with a flint and tinder, and yet these same persons heard the shouts of thousands in our Public Square when electricity produced illumination by a button touched at Buzzard's Bay.

While all this material progress, Mr. Chairman, has added much to the comfort and convenience of us all, while many things are not as they ought to be, or not as we desire, while municipal governments are not conducted as they ought to be, while there are bad laws on our statute books and good laws that are not enforced, while too many men are exempt from jury duty, and while as yet there seems to be no law to compel men to attend the primary election of his party—in spite of all these difficulties, it is a source of congratulation that we are to-day living under a national government whose credit, stability and honor are recognized by every nation, from the Aurora Borealis to the south pole.

To some of us who come after many of you who have lived four-score years under a government of unimpaired credit, there devolves the duty to see to it that at the end of another century it may be said that the United States has never violated an agreement or broken a promise. (Applause.) I believe that the ship of state will sail on for another hundred years unharmed by the storms of repudiation and anarchy. (Applause.) When we have done our duty in the selection of those who shall control the ship of state, there will be nothing left for us but to say, with Longfellow:—

> "God bless her; speed her;
> Keep her while she steers
> Amid breakers of unsounded years.
> Guide her in danger's path with even keel,
> And bless whosever hand may hold the wheel."

At the conclusion of the speech-making Mr. Williams introduced the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the cordial thanks of this association be given to Bolivar Butts, Esq., Chairman, and Hon. R. R. Herrick, John Walworth, Joseph Poe, Mrs. Mary B. Ingham, and H. M. Addison, members of the committee on building the log cabin in the Square, for their self-sacrificing and painstaking labors. They gave to the object the most careful attention, and we desire to place on the records of this association our appreciation of their most successful efforts.

The following resolution, presented by Mr. Covert, was also unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the president be and he is hereby requested to appoint a committee consisting of one member from each county of the Western Reserve (though not members of this association), to consider the question of forming a Western Reserve Pioneer Association, and that he designate the chairman thereof.

Pursuant to this resolution, President Parsons appointed the following persons as members of such committee: Trumbull County, Hon. H. B. Perkins, of Warren, O., chairman; Portage County, Henry W. Riddle, Ravenna, O.; Lake County, C. T. Morley, Painesville, O.; Geauga County, Hon. J. E. Stephenson, Chardon, O.; Ashland County, R. M. Campbell, Ashland, O.; Huron County, Hon. C. H. Gallup, Norwalk, O.; Medina County, Hon. S. G. Barnard, Medina, O.; Erie County, Judge John Mackey, Sandusky, O.; Ashtabula County, E. L. Hills, Jefferson, O.; Summit County, Aaron Wagoner, Akron, O.; Lorain County, Hon. Davis C. Baldwin, Elyria, O.; Cuyahoga County,

Hon. Henry C. White, Cleveland, O.; Mahoning County, Colonel C. B. Wick, Youngstown, O.

Prior to adjournment the vice-president of the association, Mrs. J. A. Harris, was introduced. It was then announced that dinner would be served upstairs and the members repaired thither. A delightful hour was passed in the dining room, two hundred persons being seated at the tables and most pleasantly passing the time.

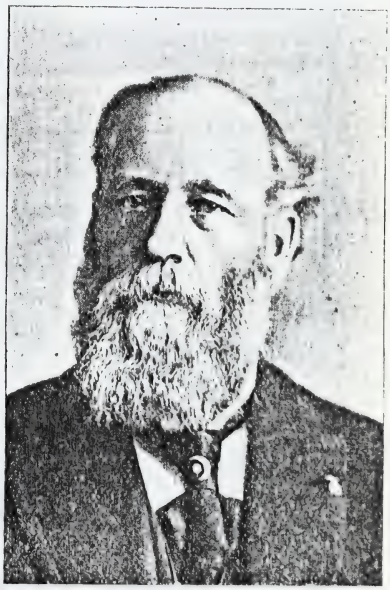
Early in the afternoon a procession was formed and the pioneers marched down Superior street four abreast, headed by "Father" Addison, the founder of the Society, President Parsons and Hon. A. J. Williams, who carried an old-fashioned spinning wheel, decorated with flowers. It was a venerable yet sturdy company, each member of which thoroughly enjoyed the march. A halt was made in front of the cabin where the party was photographed. Although the heat was oppressive, many of the aged people remained for a visit in the cabin. "Father" Addison tuned his fiddle and played familiar airs, while those so inclined repeated some of the dances of the early days on the Western Reserve. A few of the persons who thus amused themselves were over seventy years of age. Finally the company dispersed and this day, one of the happiest of the Centennial, was done.

CHAPTER XII.

WESTERN RESERVE DAY.

JULY 30, 1896.

There was a great inpouring of people on Western Reserve Day, another of the fête days of the Centennial. The morning trains entering the city were loaded with passengers, many of whom took advantage of excursion rates to visit the stores on shopping expeditions, thereby "killing two birds with one stone." The city was in gala attire, flags and banners being flung to the breeze and a fresh touch given to the permanent decorations of the public buildings. The scenes of the morning were similar to those of Founder's Day, except that rain did not interfere with the comfort of the visitors.



H. B. HANNUM.

It was originally intended to have a public meeting in the Central Armory, but this part of the programme was abandoned at the last moment, owing to the inability of the principal speakers to be present. As planned, the meeting was to have been held at 9:30 o'clock, and addresses were to have been delivered by Mayor McKisson, introducing Hon. Henry B. Perkins, of Warren, as President of the day; Senator John Sherman; Senator Calvin S. Brice, Major William McKinley and others. Although the exercises were given up, there still remained the afternoon parade and the Centennial Concert in the evening. During the forenoon the people busied themselves in various ways according to their pleasure. Many repaired to the parks, others enjoyed rides on the lake, and still others boarded the trolley cars for observation tours about the city. Before noon the Public Square began to fill up, and soon the available space on Superior street, Euclid avenue and other thoroughfares along which the parade was to pass was as well taken as on the preceding parade days.

The parade formed on the West Side, the divisions assembling on the streets intersecting Franklin avenue near Gordon avenue. The line of march was on Franklin avenue to Pearl street, to the Viaduct, to Superior street, to the Public Square, under the Centennial Arch, to Euclid avenue, to Dodge street, to Superior street, passing reviewing

stand in front of the City Hall, and disbanding at the Public Square. It was estimated that there were five thousand participants in the parade, and that it was viewed by fully 100,000 people. The primary object of the procession was to emphasize the development of the Reserve. In order to do this contrasts were shown between the methods in vogue at the opening of the century and those in vogue at its close. It was a historical panorama intensely interesting, instructive and impressive, having besides its military and civic features special features suggestive of pioneer life—aborigines, ox-teams, prairie schooners, stage-coaches, hayseed bands and numerous other attractions.

The evening shadows were gathering when the head of the column passed the reviewing stand in front of the City Hall. Twenty mounted policemen cleared the way The Great Western Band followed, discoursing patriotic airs. Grand Marshal H. B. Hannum, seated on a spirited horse, then appeared. Immediately behind him and his aids came Governor Bushnell and his staff. Enthusiastic cheers greeted him along the line, compelling him to bow his acknowledgments continually. Adjutant General Axline and staff headed a line of carriages containing members of the Centennial Commission and guests, and companies of militia followed in order. The column halted at the City Hall, while the governor, the mayor, the director-general and other officials repaired to the stand to review the parade. Following is the corrected list of the formation of the parade:

Platoon of Mounted Police,
Great Western Band,
Chief Marshal H. B. Hannum and staff consisting of:
Capt. J. C. Roland, Chief of Staff,
Capt. Henry R. Adams, Adjutant General,
Dr. F. L. Thompson, Surgeon General,
Capt. Frank Wilson, Chief of Artillery,
Capt. B. F. Phinney, Chief of Engineers.

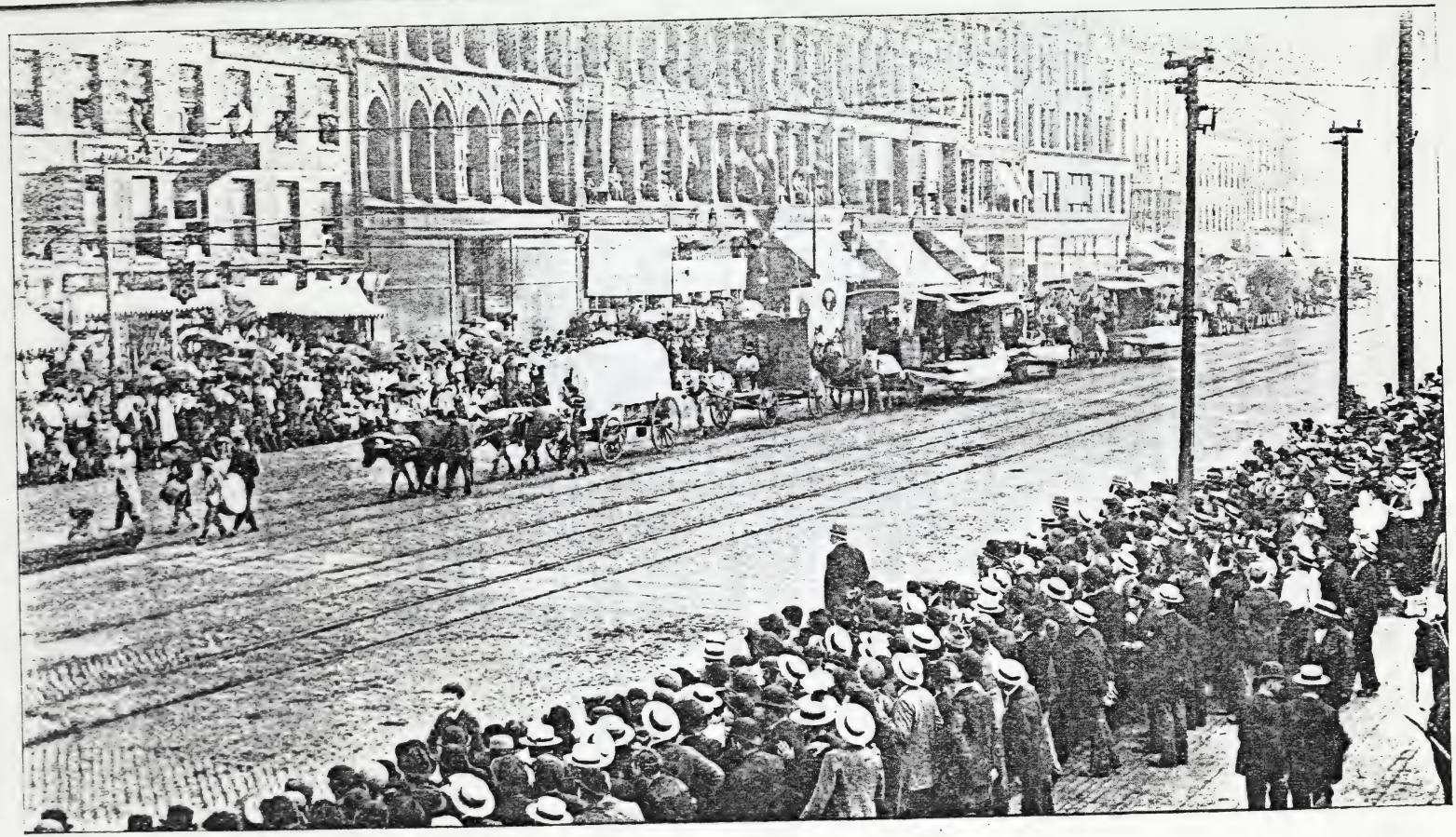
Aides:

Major W. J. Gleason,	Capt. H. W. S. Wood,	Henry Schaefer,
Col. Clarence E. Burke,	John Meckes,	Fred P. Thomas,
Col. Robert J. Kegg,	Dr. F. W. Waltz,	Julius C. Dorn,
Col. E. R. Walker,	J. V. McGorry,	Charles F. Leach,
Capt. M. B. Gary,	Herbert S. Gray,	Edward Batt,
Capt. A. B. Foster,	David Lucas,	Al. Davis,
Capt. W. T. Robbins,	Hon. Milan Gallagher,	Dr. H. C. Eyman,
Capt. Horace C. Hutchins,	Dr. James A. Ingram,	Hon. M. F. Bramley,
Capt. J. B. Perkins,	William Truscott,	U. B. Hird,
Capt. T. W. Hill,	S. A. Muhlhauser,	S. A. Smith.
Capt. D. O. Caswell,	J. C. Lower,	

Troop A. First Cavalry, O. N. G., Capt. R. E. Burdick, Commanding.
Governor Asa S. Bushnell and Staff, mounted.
Carriages containing President and officers of the day and other distinguished guests.

FIRST DIVISION.

Kirk's Band.
Col. John S. Poland, 17th U. S. Infantry, Commanding, and Staff.
Major Lacey, 17th U. S. Infantry, Commanding.
Light Battery E, 1st Regiment U. S. Artillery, Capt. Allyn Capron, Commanding.
Troop A, Third U. S. Cavalry, Capt. James O. Mackay, Commanding.
Regimental Band.
8th Infantry, O. N. G., Col. G. R. Gyger, Commanding.
Regimental Band.
17th Infantry, O. N. G., Col. A. L. Hamilton, Commanding.



THE PIONEER PARADE.

View taken on Superior Street.

SECOND DIVISION.

Meyer's Band,
Veteran Volunteer Firemen, Chief M. M. Spangler, Commanding.
Assistant Chief, John P. McMahon.

THIRD DIVISION.

Fay's Band.
George J. Record, Marshal,
George W. Kinney, 1st Assistant,
Miles Dorman, 2nd Assistant,
S. A. Muhlhauser, 3d Assistant.

Aides:

Walter F. Findley,	J. A. Smith,	Edward Batt,
F. L. Bliss,	J. Albers,	Al. Davis,
U. B. Hird,	Julius C. Dorn,	Hon. M. F. Bramley.
Charles Bliss,		

FIRST SECTION.

Pioneer Life in Early History.
Aborigines: Indians, Squaws, families, etc.
Banner 1796 to 1896.
Float, open boat containing Moses Cleaveland, surveyors and party.
Float, Cleveland 1796.
Float, Pioneer Home, representing early settlers.
Ox team, Sawtell family, eleven children, cow, dog and cat.
Ox team, covered moving wagon, etc.
Banner 1806 to 1816.
Float, horse team, representing the first school house on the Western Reserve.
Ox team, representing the early settlers moving in.
Placard, War of 1812.
Continental Drum Corps.
Float representing flag ship Lawrence and Perry's victory.
Lake Marine Band.
Banner, 1816 to 1826.
Itinerant minister, son of Father Badger.
Float representing the early methods of spinning and weaving.
Banner, 1826 to 1836.
Old ox cart showing visiting party—the newspaper of the day.
Float, country dance with "Father" Addison, fiddler, and Professor Ballou, as director.
Banner, 1836 to 1846.
Float, Log-Cabin, Tippecanoe and Tyler too.
Banner, 1846 to 1856.

SECOND SECTION.

Pioneer and modern transportation.
Ox team attached to Dugout.
Ox team attached to prairie schooner.
Old stage coach with man and bugle.
Prince of Wales and Lafayette coaches.

THIRD SECTION.

War Period.
Banner, 1856 to 1866.
Goddess of Liberty.
Abraham Lincoln.
Light Artillery Band.
Cleveland City Guards, Capt. W. A. Hare, Commanding.
Grand Army Corps.
Country Firemen.

FOURTH SECTION.

Pioneer and Modern Agriculture.
Hayseed Band.
Sorrel Hill Fire Company.
Banner, 1866 to 1876.
An agricultural division, showing the progress of agriculture.

FIFTH SECTION.

Under Superintendent S. A. Hart.
Early and Modern Mail Service.
Banner, 1796 to 1896. Development of U. S. Mail.
Uncle Sam on Horseback. ("U. S. Mail Service.")
Continental mail carrier with mail bag over shoulder.
Mail Route, 1796; letter postage 25 cents.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Great Eastern Band, Fred Kaufhaulz, commanding, and staff.
Civic Organizations.

In the evening a concert was given on the Public square by Faetkenheuer's Centennial Band and was enjoyed by a large audience.

CHAPTER XIII.

CENTENNIAL YACHT REGATTA.

AUGUST 11–13.

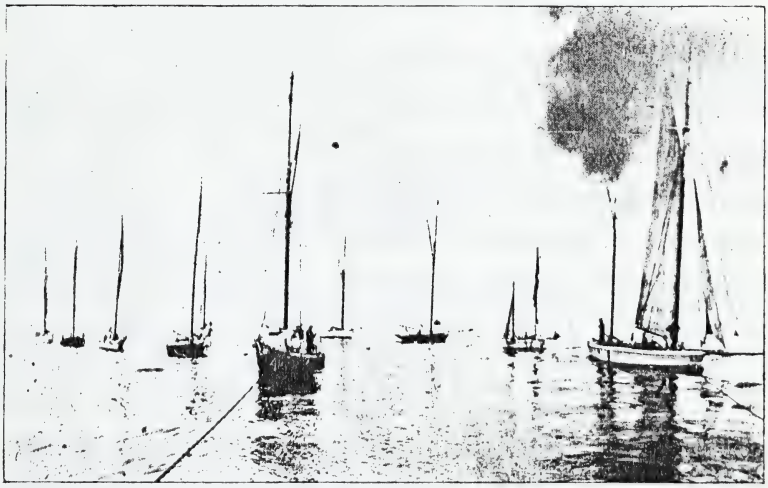
A notable event in the exercises of the city's anniversary was the Centennial Yacht Regatta, held on August 11th, 12th and 13th. To the lovers of yachting this was the star attraction of the summer. The regatta was conducted under the auspices of the Centennial Commission and the Cleveland Yacht Club. Owing to the Inter-Lake Regatta at Put-in-Bay and the approaching International Regatta at Toledo, no difficulty was experienced in getting a large number of entries and in bringing off several interesting if not exciting contests of speed. No more popular pastime than yachting existed in the cities on the lakes, and nowhere was it in higher favor than in Cleveland. The regatta accordingly attracted many patrons of the sport from other cities and brought an admirable fleet of white-winged racers to the Cleveland course. They came from the East and the West—cup defenders, veteran sailors and novices, and dropped anchor within the harbor as Cleveland's guests. Upon their arrival many of the parties on board left their vessels to view the sights of the city, youths and maidens in natty sailor outfits being frequently seen upon the streets. Some of the yachts were delayed in arriving on account of the bad weather, but nearly all were at anchor on the morning of August 10th. A review had been announced for that morning, and a good-sized crowd lined the banks at Lake View Park, anxious to witness the yachts on dress parade. The conditions, however, were not favorable and the review was not held. A few of the vessels sailed over the course, nevertheless, during the afternoon and were inspected by those on shore with marine and opera glasses. The cup defender *Vencedor* executed numerous practice movements, doing some novel work outside of the breakwater. One of the smaller yachts, the *Corsair*, showing all her flags, cavorted near the shore, making several quick and sharp turns, eliciting hearty applause. The *Say When*, a Cleveland yacht, steamed up to the club house at the foot of Erie street and was met by a salute by her owner, Hon. W. J. White. She responded immediately, sending a volley out over the water. Other vessels were likewise saluted and promptly responded. Photographers were on hand to take pictures of the yachts, among others being representatives of several New York weekly publications, which produced illustrated articles on the regatta.

The visiting yachtsmen were pleasantly entertained at the headquarters of the Cleveland Yacht Club, where the yachts were registered

and preparations made for the races. Among the visitors were a number from Canada, whose companionship the Clevelanders greatly enjoyed.

The morning of August 11th promised well for the first day's racing. The sky was clear and a brisk wind blew from the west. In a few hours, however, the breeze diminished to a zephyr insufficient to take the yachts over the course in the time allowed. The day was therefore spent by the yachtsmen in social enjoyment. Open house was kept at the club house in the evening. It was estimated that a thousand people called to pay their respects to the yachtsmen. The members of the Centennial Commission were present by special invitation. Refreshments were served and orchestral music enlivened the occasion.

Wednesday was a better day for speed and brought out large crowds of spectators. An exciting feature of the programme was a race



YACHTS IN TOW—CENTENNIAL REGATTA.

between the steam yacht *Say When* and the *Enquirer*, of Buffalo, from Fairport to Cleveland. It was a close contest, but was finally won by the *Enquirer*. Thursday was also a fair day. The various classes of the regatta raced as follows:

August 12, 25, 40 and 36-foot classes.

August 13, 30, 35, 55-foot and first classes.

The entries and winners in the regatta, according to official returns, were as follows:

25 Foot Class.—Sybil, of Buffalo, first, time 2:38:37; *Whim*, of Cleveland, second; *Volant*, of Toledo, third; *Sprite*, of Toledo, fourth; *Pearl*, of Toledo; *Test*, of Sandusky.

Thirty Foot Class.—Hiawatha, of Hamilton, first, time 2:48:41; *Myrna*, of Hamilton, second; *Nox*, of Rochester, third; *Viking*, of Toledo, fourth.

Thirty-five Foot Class.—Iyra, of Hamilton, first, time, 3:48:43; *Shamrock*, of Cleveland, second; *Mona*, of Cleveland, third; *Nadia*, of Hamilton, fourth; *Alborak*, of Windsor; *Corsair*, of Cleveland; *Cynthia*, of Sandusky; *Dawn*, of Sandusky; *Mert*, of Cleveland; *Meteor*, of Cleveland; *Miriam*, of Erie.

Forty Foot Class.—*Vivia*, of Toronto, first; time, 2:40:02; *Dinah*, of Hamilton, second; *Sultana*, of Toledo, third; *Puritana*, of Toledo (carried away her topmast).

Forty-six Foot Class.—*Canada*, of Toronto, first; time, 2:35:0; *Zelma*, of Hamilton, second; *Surprise*, of Detroit, third; *Czarina*, of Toledo.

Fifty-five Foot Class.—*Vencedor*, of Chicago, first; time, 2:48:09; *Vreda*, of Toronto, second; *Vanenna*, of Chicago; *Neva*, of Cleveland.

First Class.—*Priscilla*, of Cleveland, first; time, 2:45:28; *Crusader*, of Chicago, second.

The following committees and officers performed the honors for the Cleveland Yacht Club during the regatta:

Reception Committee.—W. R. Huntington, Chairman. George W. Gardner, W. S. Root, R. S. Huntington, Luther Allen, Horace Foote, William L. Otis, P. W. Rice, E. W. Radder, B. L. Rouse, P. P. Wright, J. R. Miller, George J. Johnson, A. C. Hord, John Barth, F. A. Beckwith, G. H. Gardner, F. G. Overbeke, Burton D. Munhall.

Finance Committee.—E. W. Radder, Chairman. Captain George F. McConnell, George W. Cleveland, Captain D. H. Pond, Charles H. Ault, Richard Carleton, F. A. Brobst, Dr. C. C. Arms, J. J. Mayer, J. S. Dickle, T. F. Newman.

Fleet Captain.—W. R. Huntington.

Centennial Regatta Committee.—Commodore George H. Worthington, Chairman. George W. Gardner, E. E. Beeman, P. W. Rice, E. W. Radder, John Barth, E. A. Overbeke, J. N. Richardson, B. D. Munhall, W. R. Huntington, Thomas Robinson, R. S. Aikenhead, W. P. Francis, G. W. Luetkemeyer, G. H. Gardner, Phil. P. Wright.

Commodore.—George H. Worthington.

Race Committee.—Phil. P. Wright, Chairman; G. H. Gardner, E. A. Overbeke, W. R. Huntington, J. N. Richardson, John Barth.

Executive Committee.—P. W. Rice, Chairman; Phil. P. Wright, R. S. Aikenhead, W. R. Huntington, E. W. Radder, E. E. Beeman.

Refreshment Committee.—R. S. Aikenhead, Chairman; W. J. Akers, Wm. Meyer, F. A. Beckwith, George W. Cady.

Entertainment Committee.—E. E. Beeman, Chairman; John A. Zangerle, L. A. Cobb, H. W. White, Thomas Robinson, James T. Sargent, W. H. Becker, Com. F. B. Hower, J. A. Beidler, F. B. Skeels, G. W. Luetkemeyer, H. H. Burgess, A. Odell, O. D. Myer, R. D. Bokum, W. P. Rice, Frederick Green, John M. Mulrooney, C. E. Cowan, A. Van Tuyl, R. C. Moody, M. A. Bradley, C. W. Pratt, Jr., James Corrigan, H. M. Claflen, M. Rohrheimer, Horace Foote, P. W. Ditto, Charles Wesley, C. E. Burke, D. F. Reynolds, Jr., John C. Hutchins, Eugene Grasselli.

The regular officers of the club for 1896 were George H. Worthington, commodore; Percy W. Rice, vice-commodore; P. P. Wright, rear commodore, and Burton D. Munhall, secretary and treasurer.

CHAPTER XIV.

CENTENNIAL FLOWER SHOW.

AUGUST 18–21.

An excellent opportunity for the study of the beautiful was afforded to Centennial visitors by the grand Floral Exposition held during "Floral Week," in connection with the twelfth annual convention of the Society of American Florists. This exhibition was opened on Tuesday afternoon, August 18th, in the Central Armory. An extensive and varied botanical display was set forth in the main auditorium, plants and flowers having been brought from all parts of the country to compete for prizes. It was the largest exhibition ever given in Cleveland. The Armory was transformed into a conservatory in which floral beauties from the North, East, South and West vied with each other for honors. There were palms and ferns and mosses and shrubs in terraces and groups, lilies in cluster, roses, violets — flowers of every class and kind. The exhibition was divided into two departments, one being the main display under the auspicies of the Cleveland Floral Society, and the other being a trade exhibit for which a large section of the hall was reserved. The convention headquarters were in Army and Navy Hall, in front of which was displayed the national flag of the society. The hall was elaborately decorated. Garlands of evergreen hung from the ceiling, banks of palms arose in the corners and windows, and the platform was almost hidden in a profusion of plants and cut flowers.

The first session of the convention was held at 10 o'clock on August 18th. Delegates and their families to the number of 500 filled the hall, nearly all the neighboring States being represented. Mayor McKisson welcomed the visitors in a brief speech, saying in part:

> The people of Cleveland have been anticipating with great interest and delight the opening of this convention, and as their spokesman, I take pleasure in extending to you, on behalf of the city, a most hearty and cordial welcome.
>
> You have all heard, I presume, that Cleveland is now a hundred years old, and it is natural that, being florists, you should want to come and see our century plant. Since the seed of this plant was sown by General Moses Cleaveland, on the edge of Lake Erie, it has grown and spread, until now it covers thirty-two square miles, and is one of the biggest century plants, I imagine, that is to be found anywhere in the land. You can see it in full bloom; we want you to examine it while you are here, and to tell us if you do not think it deserves the first premium for its beauty and its general merit.
>
> Those who have seen it before have joined with us in saying that—in the language of the flowers—it is certainly a daisy.
>
> We are glad to welcome you to Cleveland because you bring with you so much of the beautiful. Many of you have brought your wives, perhaps, but what I meant more especially was your flowers. The city is fortunate in having this attraction for its centennial year. Your exhibition promises to be one of the best features of the whole celebration.

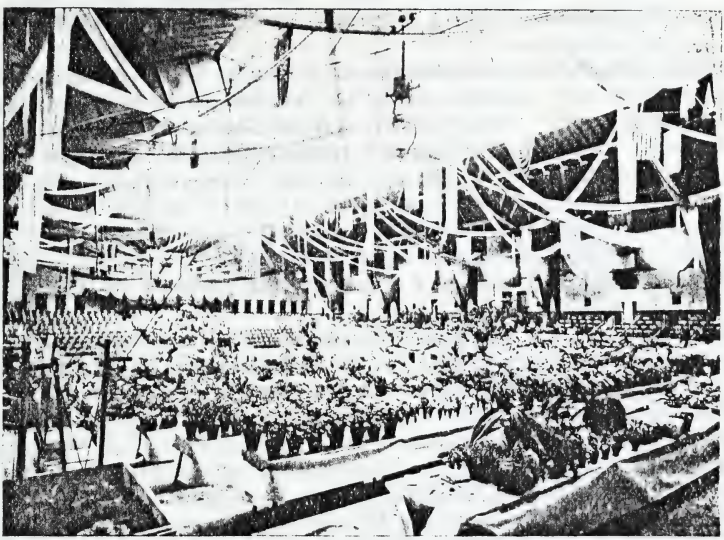
In response to the mayor's address, a speech was made by J. D. Carmody, of Evansville, Ind., who in the course of his remarks said

The fame of the Forest city has spread to the furthermost parts of the earth. The products of your industry and genius find greedy purchasers among all the leading nations of the earth. Your oil products light the globe and lubricate her bearings. One of your citizens informed me that the pivot on which the world turns is greased with Cleveland Standard Oil.

Where is excelled your grand lake front, into which flow the placid, clear, crystal waters of Cuyahoga river, ever laden with the multitudinous perfumes of the Standard Oil works and kindred industries.

In claims for antiquity florists antedate all competitors. In fact we can prove by history that goes back to creation itself that we were in at the beginning of human existence. In that story we read that God created man in his own image and placed him in a garden.

Praises to the florist's work have been sung from creation's earliest morn by insects, birds and bards, and as long as the world stands his labors will be in demand. At the crack of doom the florist will be on hand to twine a garland of forgetmenots around Gabriel's trumpet and after decorating Peter's pearly gates with emblems of



VIEW AT CENTENNIAL FLOWER SHOW.

immortality, we trust he will enter into the reward of those who love their fellow men and have helped to make life worth living.

The president of the society, William Scott, of Buffalo, next delivered his annual address. He recommended that young men, entering the business of florists, study geology, botany and chemistry, and read books on floriculture. He hoped the society would soon be incorporated under the national charter. He said that florists should always be able to give instruction to their customers. He recommended a close affiliation with all the auxiliary societies in the various States. Mr. Scott paid a compliment to the wide and beautiful streets of Cleveland and to other attractive features of the Forest City. The various award committees were appointed, and the sessions then adjourned.

The formal opening of the floral exposition at the Central Armory occurred at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the 18th. It marked the commencement of a series of orchestral concerts which were continued each

afternoon and evening thereafter. Speeches were made by Mayor McKisson, President Cowles, of the Chamber of Commerce, Director-General Day, and by President Graham, of the Cleveland Society.

Late in the afternoon of the first day the delegates, accompanied by their wives, set out for a trolley ride. There were five hundred in the party for which a specially chartered train of eight cars was provided. The cars were gorgeously decorated with flowers and were freely admired as they passed through the streets. The destination was Woodcliff, the home of Mr. J. M. Gasser, on Lake avenue, where the president's reception was held. The guests, about five hundred in all, were cordially received by Mr. and Mrs. Gasser on their lawn — a floral park of great beauty — and the company was later photographed. Refreshments were served under a canopy on the lake front, and after this came dancing and other amusements. Fairy lamps and Japanese lanterns were hung over the grounds, making the effect after nightfall very pretty.

A public meeting at which prominent horticulturalists delivered addresses on the general subject of plant culture, was held in Army and Navy Hall on Wednesday evening, August 19th. The speakers and their subjects were as follows: Robert Craig, Philadelphia, "Foliage Plants for Home Adornment;" Edwin Lonsdale, Philadelphia, "Flowering Plants for Windows;" E. G. Hill, Richmond, Ind., "Roses for Outdoors;" Professor J. F. Cowell, Buffalo, "Cannas;" J. C. Vaughan, Chicago, "Pansies From Seed;" G. P. Rawson, Elmyra, "How Not to Do It;" J. M. Jordan, St. Louis, "The Care of Cut Flowers in the Home."

Coincident with the convention of the Society of American Florists were held the annual sessions of the American Carnation Society, the Chrysanthemum Society, and the Florists' Hall Association.

On the closing day a carriage drive, or floral parade, was tendered the visitors by the Cleveland Society, the route traversed being Euclid avenue, Wade Park, the Boulevard and Gordon Park. Between forty and fifty vehicles decorated with gladiolas, carnations, hydrangeas and evergreen, were occupied by members of the party. On the return trip the delegates amused themselves by throwing flowers to crowds of street urchins who thronged about the carriages and engaged in vigorous scrambles for each handsome prize.

CHAPTER XV.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS ENCAMPMENT.

AUGUST 22–29.

Near the middle of August a tented village similar to that on the west side of the river rapidly took form in the vacant pasture fields on Payne avenue east of Hazard street. A little later in the month this village became the home of 8,000 Knights, representing 50,000 members of the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias of the World, an army almost twice as large as the standing army of the United States. Camp Perry-Payne, as it was called, at once became the Mecca of thousands of citizens and Centennial visitors. The location was an ideal one, easy of access and admirably adapted for camp life. Upwards of 2,000 tents were erected, covering about thirty acres of territory on either side of the street.

MAJ. GEN. JAMES R. CARNAHAN.

"Pythian Week" was observed from August 22d to August 29th, the city being favored during that period with the biennial encampment of the Uniform Rank, and the convention of the Supreme Lodge of the order. These important assemblies were first awarded to Minneapolis, but owing to unfavorable transportation rates were transferred to Cleveland. The task of preparing for them, on account of the lateness of the transfer, was a heavy one, but the local committee proved fully equal to it, taking hold with commendable vigor. Headquarters were established by the committee in the Arcade, and in a very short time the sum of $16,700 was raised to defray the expenses. Of this amount the subordinate lodges contributed $3,335 and the Centennial Commission $5,000, the remainder being secured by individual subscriptions and the sale of privileges at the camp grounds.

The camp was laid out on the plan of a modern town with streets, dining-halls, newspaper offices, telegraph and telephone offices, a post-office, and other facilities and conveniences rendering it almost independent of the city except for supplies. It was provided with electric lights and favored with an abundance of water from the city mains. The Ohio Brigade occupied 734 tents, while Pennsylvania, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, New York, Virginia, West Virginia and other States com-

prising the great Pythian sisterhood, with 500,000 adherents, were well represented. Cleveland, the banner Pythian city of the Union, established headquarters near the entrance to the camp, where a hearty welcome was extended to all. The divisions began to arrive on the 21st. They were met at the depots by details of the Second Regiment, composed mostly of Cleveland men, with bands of music, and were escorted to the camp grounds. Major-General James R. Carnahan, head of the Uniform Rank in the United States, and Brigadier-General J. C. Howe, of the Ohio Brigade, were among the early arrivals. Others came rapidly, and on the evening of August 23d the city was in full possession of the plumed host. This was Sunday, and throughout the day the camp was thronged with visitors, the total number for the day being estimated at 50,000. Late in the afternoon a dress parade was given, and in the evening special services were conducted by Rev. E. G. Sanderson, Chaplain-in-Chief of the order, at Epworth Memorial Church. Strict discipline was enforced daily at the camp, the following routine being observed: Reveille, 6 A. M.; breakfast, 7 A. M.; dinner, 12 A. M.; regimental parade, 5 P. M.; supper, 6 P. M.; retreat, 6:30 P. M.; to quarters, 10:30 P. M.

At 4 o'clock on the afternoon of August 24th the camp was dedicated with impressive ceremonies. Shortly before that hour a battalion of the Second Ohio Regiment marched to the City Hall and accompanied Mayor McKisson and members of the Centennial Commission to the parade grounds, where the exercises were held. The officers and members of the various staffs, resplendent in their uniforms, assembled at the headquarters of the major-general and proceeded in a body to the grounds. Sir Knights, to the number of several thousand, followed in divisions and formed an open square around the flag-staff. A large American flag and a streamer bearing the words, "Camp Perry-Payne," were then unfurled amid lusty cheers, and the rendition of "The Star Spangled Banner" by the band. Chaplain Sanderson offered prayer, at the conclusion of which Chairman Dunn took charge of the programme. In a few remarks he presented Director-General Day, who spoke on behalf of the Centennial Commission. Mr. Day attributed great credit to the Committee of Arrangements for the success of the encampment. He said:

"The attitude of the Centennial Commission towards the Knights of Pythias is one of cordial appreciation and hearty welcome, but back of that we have a feeling of respect and regard for the Knights of Pythias, because there are few orders or great bodies of men who would have inspired us to such enthusiasm as did the prospect of having the Knights of Pythias encamped in our city during the Centennial year of Cleveland. The heaven's arch is wide, but it is no wider than our welcome for you.

In the name of the Centennial Commission of Cleveland I bid you welcome—a welcome as deep as Cleveland can give. We feel assured that your part in the Centennial celebration will go down in history as one of the most beautiful and appropriate events of the year.

Mayor McKisson, himself a member of the order, then welcomed the Knights on behalf of the city, and formally christened the camp. In the course of his address he said:

It is appropriate that this camp should be christened Perry-Payne, and that it should be dedicated on this day. The opening of your pleasant encampment, though not generally known, is almost coincident with the birthday anniversary of Perry, the gallant commodore, whose battle on Lake Erie stands forth illustrious in our naval

history. Cleveland is soon to engage in a fitting celebration of that notable and significant victory. The family name of Payne has always been closely identified with that of Perry. Through the kindness of Mr. Payne, these grounds were obtained, and it is but natural that his name should be associated with the camp.

One of the chief characteristics of your order is patriotism and devotion to country. This element is strongly exemplified in the uniform rank, where is to be found an army of men ever ready to assist in any righteous cause, and ever willing to co-operate in the maintenance of peace and good government. I like the military feature of the order. Its discipline and drill are conducive to sturdy manhood, to health, and above all to that regard for order and right which should possess the heart of every true citizen. One of the best means of fostering this life is the encampment, where opportunities are afforded, nowhere else to be found. I wish to congratulate your committee upon the very successful outcome of their efforts to make this camp a success. Beginning late, in comparison with other cities which have entertained the encampment, they have labored steadily and hard to have everything in readiness when the opening day arrived. General Carnahan, I notice, now says that this is the most complete camp he ever saw, and General Carnahan has seen quite a few.

This will be a gala week for Cleveland. This city is the Pythian star in Ohio. A large number of her citizens know that you come not as strangers to her gates, but as brothers, bound by the strongest ties and tried in the crucible and exacting lines of friendship, charity, and benevolence. Then should we not all feel proud and rejoice in the dedication of this camp because of the beauty and sublimity of the principles taught and carried out in your order? Pythian knighthood means much to the true citizen. Its past has been glorious; its future, I believe, is assured. On behalf of the great order of Pythian Brotherhood, on behalf of the city of Cleveland, and on behalf of the brother Knights of this city, I present this beautiful camp, and christen it Perry-Payne, and dedicate it on this day to you all in Pythian fellowship and patriotism.

In receiving the camp, Brigadier-General Howe said:

I accept this camp, Mayor McKisson, on behalf of the loyal Sir Knights of Ohio, knowing full well their appreciation, and feeling positive that the results of this encampment will be beneficial to all those who participate, both as members of the order of the Knights of Pythias, and as good citizens of our commonwealth.

To the second regiment of the uniform rank, located in this beautiful city, a great share of the splendid success which we believe will attend this encampment belongs. No less interested has been the great body of the subordinate lodges of the order of this city, of whom there are more loyal, devoted, enthusiastic, and earnest Knights than in any city of our beloved country, numbering as they do, almost, if not quite, five thousand men.

To you, Supreme Chancellor Richie, it is my duty to formally tender this great Pythian home, this camp Perry-Payne, to you as commander-in-chief of the order universal. In your hands and under your guidance nothing but success will attend it, and the officers and Sir Knights of the Ohio brigade know that you can in words most expressive make each Sir Knight in this camp feel perfectly at home, knowing that the welcome extended is from the heart, and is in fact the welcome extended of one Sir Knight to that of another.

General Carnahan, the major-general commanding the uniform rank, every officer and Sir Knight of this great body is personally acquainted with, and every order issued from this source I know will be fully and carefully carried out in its full meaning and intent.

A stirring speech was delivered by Supreme Chancellor Richie, to whom the camp was presented by General Howe, and who in turn handed it over to General Carnahan. Mr. Richie playfully addressed his fellow Knights as "boys," following this with the following statement:

I said "boys," because I am one of you, and am with you in everything that tends to uplift mankind. I am proud of the fact that I am one of the boys, because there I find men with hearts and souls of honor. It is for just such men that this beautiful camp has been arranged, and as I look over it and see its wide pastures and green sward I am proud of the fact that the boys have found that their lines are cast in pleasant places. I deem it an especial honor to have this great gift in my possession, and as gifts become the absolute property of the donee, so camp Perry-Payne is mine to do with it as I please. I am proud as a Pythian to receive it; I am proud as an Ohioan

that it is located within the State. Ohio, the greatest State in the Pythian domain, in this camp receives all the brother Knights of the world. I am also proud to receive the camp in the city of Cleveland, the greatest city in the Pythian world.

Turning to the Mayor and the executive committee of the Centennial Commission, Mr. Richie said: "How the boys cheered that flag as it was drawn heavenward! We teach loyalty to country, and in this country we teach loyalty to that flag, Old Glory. If there are any boys here to-day from across the border, we expect them to be loyal to their country, as we are to ours.

You see before you a representative number of 50,000 Sir Knights, an army of the greatest and best men in the whole world. This is my gift. To whom should I bestow it? There is but one answer. It must be given to the boys, but it should be placed in trust in the hands of that one man who is here, and who has given his best years to Pythianism, and to him the camp shall be turned over.

To you, General Carnahan, I transfer what I consider the greatest gift I ever had the pleasure of making, feeling sure that no stain or dishonor shall ever come to camp Perry-Payne.

As General Carnahan advanced to respond, he was given a hearty cheer. His address was replete with eloquent passages.

He began by thanking the Centennial Commission and the city for the camp, and said that he spoke the sentiments of every one of the visiting Sir Knights within the city. Touching upon the wonderful growth of the uniform rank, he said:

It was here in this city of Cleveland, nineteen years ago, that we sought the first legislation for the establishment of the uniform rank. Now there are 50,000 men who stand as ready supporters and defenders of the flag at the top of that staff. The men who fought, bled, and worshiped that flag in the dark days that have gone by still worship it in the uniform rank as the one great and brilliant star in American liberty and free institutions. They who wore the gray love the flag as we do. It is the flag and emblem of one common country, and we as Knights of Pythias revere it.

To you who have reposed your trust in me for twelve years, I want to say that I am one of you and my life shall be devoted to you because I find in the uniform rank hearts that are true and men that earnestly work day and night for the betterment of their fellowmen. Into your hands this camp is entrusted, with the full belief that by your actions no taint shall come upon the order. In the name of all the honor and purity you profess, each one of you, remember that you are responsible for the outcome of camp Perry-Payne.

This concluded the exercises of the afternoon. A general reception of visitors was held at the camp in the evening, a large crowd being in attendance.

Tuesday morning the Supreme Lodge convened in the Pythian Temple. The representation was very satisfactory, only a few vacancies being reported. Supreme Chancellor Walter B. Richie, of Lima, called the meeting to order and introduced Mayor McKisson, who in a brief speech extended the greeting of the city. Mr. Richie happily responded, saying that Cleveland was the greatest Pythian city in the world in comparison with its population. The routine business of the convention was continued through this and subsequent sessions.

The event of greatest public interest during the encampment was the parade on Tuesday afternoon, August 25th, which was one of the most brilliant displays of the summer. It brought out great crowds of spectators, only the parts of the streets reserved for the marchers remaining unoccupied. Pythian flags and banners were freely exhibited, and the Centennial Arch was appropriately decorated for the day. The officers of the supreme lodge, together with their families and friends, occupied official reviewing stands on Superior street, of which on this occasion there were two.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF CAMP PERRY-PAYNE.

At a few minutes past 4 o'clock the head of the procession entered Superior street from Payne avenue. Quietly the column moved like the flowing of a river, the plumes of red on helmets of white making a surface billowy and beautiful in the light of the declining sun. The line was gay with banners and floats, while many bands of music marked the time for the divisions. It was a demonstration such as only an order of this kind could present in a great modern city on a gala day. There were, according to estimate, 12,000 men in line.

First came a platoon of police, followed by the Cleveland Grays as escort to Major-General Carnahan and staff. Then in order came the Indiana brigade, in charge of Brigadier-General James R. Ross; the Michigan brigade, with Brigadier-General William G. Gage; the New York brigade and District of Columbia brigade, with Brigadier Charles A. Lutton; the Virginia brigade and West Virginia brigade, with Brigadier-General William H. Starbird; the Ohio brigade, with Brigadier-General James C. Howe, and various other brigades from different parts of the United States. The Ohio brigade was viewed with special interest and pride by Clevelanders.

The First Ohio Regiment in line was the Eighth, under command of Colonel A. J. Criss, of Canton. The following divisions marched in this section: Canton, No. 38, with an ax brigade; Enterprise, No. 73, of Massillon; Yellow Cross, No. 85, of Alliance; Trumbull, No. 18; Buckeye, No. 97; Western Reserve, No. 103, of Warren.

The Second Regiment, under command of Colonel Albert Petzke, of Cleveland, was escorted by the Sixth Regiment Band, of Tiffin. The divisions in line were Garfield, No. 13, of Sandusky; L. W. Ward, No. 87, of Fremont; Norwalk, No. 111; Elmore, No. 184; Toledo, No. 35; William Tell, No. 16, of Toledo; Kenneth, No. 90, of Bowling Green; Kenton, No. 25. Thayer's Military Band led the second battalion of the regiment, which consisted of the following divisions: Akron, No. 21; Argonaut, No. 42, of Cleveland; Golden Rod, No. 113; Standard, No. 41, Preux Chevalier, No. 3, of Cleveland, with the "Big Five" ax brigade and drum corps; Oak, No. 20, of Cleveland; Red Cross, No. 27, of Cleveland; Cleveland, No. 8; Loyal, No. 117, of Elyria; Columbia, No. 4, of Painesville; Cœur de Lion, No. 31, of Akron; Conneaut, No. 114.

The Third Regiment, from the southern part of the State, followed. Colonel John Goetz, Jr., of Cincinnati, was in command of the following divisions: Douglass, No. 2, of Cincinnati; Golden, No. 53, of Cincinnati; Springfield, No. 44; Ironton, No. 23; Wellston, No. 58, and Ben Hur, No. 55, of Gallipolis.

Colonel Loechner, of Columbus, was in comand of Eastwood division, No. 101, of Columbus, which was followed by the Ninth Regiment, Colonel W. H. Black, of Findlay, being in command, in which were: Marion, No. 15; Fostoria, No. 59; Cardington, No. 77; Crawford, No. 89; Damon, No. 104, of Shelby; Lester, No. 116, of Zanesville; Panhandle, No. 67, of Uhrichsville; Star, No. 100, of Canal Dover.

The Cleveland City Guards brought up the rear of the military procession and introduced to the spectators the members of the subordinate lodges, which formed a greater feature of the Cleveland parade than in any previous parade ever given by the order. Washington Lodge, No. 10, furnished sixty men mounted on horse-back, representing the cavalry

arm of the Knights of Pythias, wearing helmets from which waved the blue, yellow and red of the order. Lake Shore Lodge, No. 6, had 150 men in line, all of whom were attired in white duck trousers, black coats and white hats. The officers and veteran members rode in carriages.

Seventy members of Cleveland Lodge, No. 61, followed in white duck trousers and white duck caps surrounded by blue, yellow and red bands. Owatonna Lodge, No. 62, had 180 men in line, all of whom were attired similar to the members of Cleveland Lodge.

The Lake Shore Band headed Pearl Lodge, No. 163, which had two hundred men in line. They wore white duck uniforms and carried white umbrellas. Sixty men were in line with Riverside Lodge, No. 269, and about eighty men in Hesperian Lodge, No. 281. Next came Palacky Lodge, No. 317, with 150 men. They wore black coats and white duck trousers.

WALTER B. RICHIE.

Criterion Lodge, No. 68, made a fine showing with 300 men. They wore white duck suits and carried white umbrellas. Mayor McKisson marched with this lodge. Next came Oak Lodge, No. 77, with 220 men in line. They wore white flannel shirts, duck caps, and carried canes. They were followed by Forest City Lodge, No. 78, with 48 men in white duck suits. Next came Red Cross Lodge, No. 89, with 200 men in white duck suits and caps. They were followed by Deak Lodge, No. 334, with 124 men in line, headed by the Citizens' Band. They wore light brown linen suits. Cuyahoga Lodge, No. 460, had 75 men in line in white duck suits and caps. Halcyon Lodge, No. 488, had 75 men in line in citizens' clothes. The marchers carried red, blue and yellow umbrellas.

Next came Pythian Star Lodge, which had 100 men in line, followed by Americus Lodge, No. 586, also with 100 men in line. National Lodge, No. 626, headed by a band, came next with 148 members. They wore red, white and blue uniforms. Erie Lodge, No. 124, brought up the rear of the procession in carriages. The members carried red, blue and yellow umbrellas. The line of march of the parade was from Camp Perry-Payne, on Payne avenue, to Superior street, to Ontario street, to St. Clair street, to Water street, to Superior street, to the west side of the Public Square, to the south side of the Public Square, to Euclid avenue, to Sterling avenue, to Payne avenue, to the camp grounds. The parade was a great success and added much to the interest of the public in Pythian Knighthood.

On the evening of Friday, August 28th, the members of the Centennial Commission were entertained at a reception and dinner given in their honor by Brigadier-General Howe at Camp Perry-Payne. The

officers of the order were present in uniform, and many ladies joined in the festivities of the evening. Three large tables were spread under canvas, beautifully decorated with flowers and Pythian colors. After the feast, the following persons responded to toasts: Mayor Robert E. McKisson, Major-General James R. Carnahan, Supreme Chancellor Walter B. Richie, James H. Hoyt, Esq., James M. Richardson, J. G. W. Cowles, Director-General Day and Rev. E. G. Sanderson.

The last days of the encampment were devoted by the Knights to drilling, viewing the sights of the city, enjoying lake rides and other entertainment provided by the local committee. Before Sunday many of the divisions had departed, and on Monday, August 31st, camp was broken.

Coincident with the convention of the Knights of Pythias occurred the convention of the Knights of Khorassan, the sessions of which were held in Memorial Hall, and were attended by about 150 delegates. Hon. John A. Hinsey, of Chicago, the Imperial Prince of the order, presided. A parade was given on Thursday evening, August 27th. Although rain fell almost to the hour of starting, the members bravely carried out their plans, providing one of the most unique spectacles of the summer's programme. They wore their Arabic costumes and carried torches with lights of various hues. Many temples from the surrounding States participated, the rear of the procession being taken by Jan Ben Jan Temple, of Cleveland.

The Rathbone Sisters also held their convention during Pythian Week, being their fourth biennial session. General headquarters for the delegates were located at the Weddell House. On Tuesday evening, August 25th, a reception was tendered the members at Camp Perry-Payne. On Wednesday morning the business session opened in Army and Navy Hall. On Thursday evening the supreme body and members enjoyed a trolley ride. The number of visiting sisters in the city was 150.

The General Committee, upon which the responsibility for the success of the general encampment largely fell, consisted of the following well-known Knights of Pythias: James Dunn, chairman; Colonel Albert Petzke, first vice-chairman; A. B. Beach, second vice-chairman; Dr. J. C. Simon, secretary; C. M. Spicer, assistant secretary; Colonel Thomas Boutall, treasurer. The sub-committees were as follows:

Executive.—James Dunn, Chairman; Albert Petzke, A. B. Beach, J. C. Simon, Thomas Boutall, T. W. Minshull, A. B. Schellentrager, George Kieffer, C. G. Thomsen.

Finance.—James Dunn, Chairman; Thomas Lewins, Ben B. Baldwin.

Transportation.—William Craston, Chairman; A. B. Beach, T. W. Minshull.

Reception of Supreme Lodge.—A. B. Schellentrager, Chairman; George Macey.

Reception of Supreme Council.—Captain George Kieffer, C. P. Smith, J. A. Walker.

Reception of Uniform Rank.—Col. Albert Petzke, John E. Vorell, Major Charles Bittschofsky.

Reception of Subordinate Lodges.—Grand Master of Exchequer, Edmund Hitchens, C. G. Thomsen, Philip Graff.

Badges.—C. G. Thomsen, Chairman; C. J. Downs, W. J. Holly.

Public Comfort.—John McFarland, Chairman; Captain H. Schanbacher, A. B. Beach.

Decorations.—Frank Grove, Chairman; Thomas Lewins, A. G. Wilsey.

Board of Information.—G. W. Jones, Chairman; B. B. Baldwin, F. Schnabel.

Hall of Supreme Lodge and Council. O. D. Parkin, Chairman; James Dunn, Fred Gunzenhauser.

Camp and Camp Grounds.—Col. T. W. Minshull, Chairman; Captain Fred Gunzenhauser, Lieut. H. D. Wright.

Entertainment of Supreme Lodges.—Schlesinger, Chairman; Charles G. Thomsen, Frank Grove.

Entertainment of Supreme Council.—Captain Schanbacher, Chairman; Col. Thomas Boutall, Edmund Hitchens.

Entertainment of Subordinate Lodges.—Philip Graff, Chairman; Fred Aurand, J. J. Irwin.

Auditing.—J. J. Irwin, Chairman; James Dunn, J. C. Simon.

Music.—H. Prochaska, Chairman; John E. Vorell, Captain A. B. Schellentrager.

Printing and Stationery.—Captain L. H. Prescott, Chairman; Major Bittschofsky, William Craston.

Horses and Carriages.—Major D. S. Diesner, Chairman; J. A. Blass, Fred Schnabel.

Press.—Captain J. S. Cockett, Chairman; L. H. Prescott, W. H. Woodman.

Hotels.—A. B. Honecker, Chairman; G. W. Jones, Captain H. Schanbacher.

Prize Drills.—Col. Samuel Kaestlan, Chairman; Col. T. W. Minshull, C. G. Thomsen.

Privileges.—A. B. Beach, Chairman; Captain George Kieffer, Philip Graff.

Entertainment of Uniform Rank.—Captain A. Beckenbach, Chairman; Col. Albert Petzke, James Dunn.

Reception of Board of Control of Endowment Rank.—Col. Thomas Boutall, Chairman; Col. Thomas W. Minshull, Captain George Kieffer.

Official Souvenir Program.—J. S. Cockett, Chairman; Captain L. H. Prescott, Albert Petzke.

Program of the Week.—Col. J. L. Athey, Chairman; B. B. Baldwin, Fred Glueck, Hon. W. T. Clark, George Davis, Lieutenant R. Fischer, W. H. Bratten.

CHAPTER XVI.

HISTORICAL CONFERENCE.

SEPTEMBER 7–9.

While the brilliant displays of the Centennial all had their places, it was essential that other and more enduring features should be introduced if full benefit was to be derived from the opportunities afforded by the anniversary. Such features might have been multiplied almost without number, so rich was the period in suggestions. One line of these, and one only, was followed out — that of holding a series of historical conferences, treating separately the topics of Education, Religion and Philanthropy. The record of the past was examined in this threefold light and deductions of value to present and future generations were made. Some of the foremost men and women of the day took part in the discussions, presenting elaborate papers and willingly contributing to the success of this department of the celebration.

The opening session was held in the Young Men's Christian Association Building on Monday afternoon, September 7th, under the auspices of the Section of Education. A solo by Miss Josephine K. Dorland opened the programme. Director-General Day then delivered a brief address. It was proper, he said, that education should be considered first in the conference, as the school-house preceded the church. Mr. Day called upon President Charles F. Thwing, of Western Reserve University, one of the most prominent educators and literary men of the day, to preside over the session. Dr. Thwing accepted the position, introducing Rev. Dr. S. P. Sprecher, of the Euclid Avenue Presbyterian Church, who offered prayer. Miss L. T. Guilford, whose fund of knowledge of Cleveland schools was perhaps unsurpassed by any other person of the period, then presented a highly valuable treatise on "Early Schools and Teachers of Cleveland." Many requests have been made by teachers and others that this address be printed in full, and it is herewith given entire:

SOME EARLY SCHOOL-TEACHERS OF CLEVELAND.

Nobody conversant with the men and women on the stage of action in this city from 1820 to 1870 will deny that an exceptional number of them were cast in nature's grand style. Leonard Case, Sr., Alfred Kelly, Daniel Cleveland, John W. Allen, Sherlock Andrews, Samuel Williamson, Richard Hilliard, Ashbel Walworth, and many others, threw the gold of their personality into the crucible where our civic state was being fused, and strong, womanly women set jewels to sparkle at its very beginning. To whom did these men and their fellow townsmen commit the education of their children? Who moulded, in their plastic youth, the boys and girls of that second generation now fast passing away? We propose to lift for awhile the veil of oblivion which has almost covered them, for a fragmentary glimpse of some early schools and teachers in Cleveland. Records there are almost none. Not one of the first school trustees remains. The first Judge Williamson, Dr. David Long, Judge Samuel Cowles, and Noble H. Merwin sleep with the fathers. These who could have told much are gone and very few have left any account of their education. Early papers took schools for granted as they did washing days, and school advertisements were long ripening. The stinted columns were filled with more important matters; the arrival of cargoes

of salt; sheriff's sales and, in the midst, we meet with the burning question, "Will the United States permit the British to take and hold Cuba?"

Two women teachers were imported with the first settlers. Not unlikely Sarah Doan and Squire Spafford's Clara walked a part of the way from the East to be school madams in log rooms, one near the Kingsbury's on the Ridge Road, the other in the front room of Alonzo Carter's cabin in the midst of the fever and ague. They had two dozen scholars between them. Not until 1813 do we catch a glimpse of another school in the village. It is given by Mr. James W. Wallace in a letter to Hon. Samuel Williamson, dated February 21st, 1876. He was himself a college man and a teacher, says one authority. "I obtained my first schooling," says Mr. Wallace, "in Euclid, under the instruction of Harman Bronson, boarding in Deacon Doan's family. I recollect the Rev. Barr's children attending the same school. Next Brother Geo. T. and self boarded in the family of old Mr. Gunn, on the property now known as the Whitman farm in Newburg, and attended school one or two terms taught by a lady whose name I do not remember. After this self and, may be, George went to school in Parkman, Geauga County, to one Dustan. In June, 1813, father took me and George to Warren, Trumbull County, where we attended school taught by a lady (I think her name was Jerusha Guile) till January, 1814. There were no schools in Cleveland till after the beginning of that year. Then I attended one taught by a Mr. Chapman. They used a small frame building standing on the Case lot, afterwards used as a shelter for the old white horse.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION BUILDING.

"The pupils were all small. I can almost see them sitting round on three sides of the room, and I recollect a little incident that happened in the school which caused Mr. Chapman's dismissal." So mysteriously does the first Cleveland school master disappear from the eyes of posterity. During the winter of 1814-15, the Rev. Stephen Peet ruled over the children in the then Newburg, and at the end of the term, according to the fine New England custom, gave an exhibition. This was in the spacious upper room of Samuel Dille's log house situated on the present Broadway where you first get a view of the river. All Cleveland and Newburg crowded to the performance of "The Conjurer," "The Dissipated Oxford Student," "Brutus and Cassius," and several other pieces critically selected from the Columbian Orator and American Preceptor. From Mr. Wallace we learn the brilliant termination of another school taught two terms by a Mr. Foote, in the winter of 1815-16. "This," he relates, "was held in the building where Almon Kingsbury afterwards kept store, south side of Superior street, nearly opposite Miller's block. "Chauncey Warner and my brother acted the parts of David and Goliath. I don't remember Warner's being a pupil, but he was a fine, portly looking fellow, wearing his hair standing up on his forehead. George, on the other hand, was small and rather modest in appearance. The slaying of Goliath produced a sensation and made the teacher proud of the performance. This school was one of the best we had."

From the mists of antiquity now emerges the six-windowed school cabin erected in 1816 after the strict forefathers' pattern, on the east end of the site now occupied by the Kennard House. It was sixteen feet by twenty-eight, with stone chimney at one end, the windows so high no child could look out, seats with no backs, and so high from the floor that little legs were dangling. In that first Cleveland school house the boy James Wallace went the summer of 1816 to a lady, but, of course, he does not remember her name. During the winter of 16-17 Luther M. Parsons was the teacher, and the inhabitants paid him one hundred and ninety dollars and board for six months' service. These last two schools were well filled with pupils of pretty good size. The young men among the 250 population of the place were assessed to pay the levied share of expense for those too poor to pay it themselves, a fact showing there was a class of very poor, and society had a conscience in regard to them. That same year the village council voted to reimburse the twenty-five persons who had built the school house in the sum of $198.

The experience of another small boy of these years was related by the father of the present Judge Williamson. That little Samuel Williamson trotted to a school in a barn which stood back of the American House. Between the rough logs and through knot holes beat the storms so that the school was broken up. Then he went to a Mr. Benjamin Carter in a small building on Water street. Then to a school kept in the family room of the janitor at the old Red Court House till that first building of 1816 was put up. Of none of these realities to that child have we discovered any other trace. A few long-honored citizens remember that as very little boys they went to a Mrs. Colwell, who lived in a low frame house on Superior street, nearly opposite the present City Hall, but they were too little to appreciate that she was doing them good and so have forgotten all but her name. If she was the same Mrs. Colwell who taught two generations of children in ambitious Ohio City, the tribute of gratitude to her should have been more widely published.

Our city had from the first a tough element. Its whiskey still started in 1800. Not until years after did a few of the citizens meet to worship God on Sunday when Judge Kelley offered prayer and some one read a sermon. If the bad were aggressive and reckless, the good were staunch and enlightened, and love of order and righteousness at length turned the scale. It was no ordinary community of seventy persons which formed a Library Association of sixteen men, the root of the great Case Library. So it was with just pride in 1822 that settlement of 400 in the malaria-plagued village at the mouth of the Cuyahoga pointed to the 45 x 25 two-story brick building that rose with its tower and swinging bell opposite the primitive temple of science on St. Clair street. For many years it was the educational center of the town, occupied by a long succession of teachers for a time, certainly, engaged by the trustees but seemingly running the schools at their own pecuniary risk, until the city bought it in 1839 for $6,000 for a public school. Its successor is now the headquarters of the fire department. New England ideas had asserted themselves in other places not far away. Painesville Female Seminary (no relation of the present one) announced in 1821 that on account of the "hard times" the tuition would be reduced. The academy at Burton was nourishing the vigorous germ of Western Reserve College, and a flourishing boarding school at Tallmadge was gaining a long sustained reputation. This last set itself up on the extraordinary facilities of a "Set of Globes, Three large Maps, and an extensive Atlas. One young son of the Reserve sold a cow and traveled more than a hundred miles to find a Latin dictionary. He passed through Cleveland, but there was no such book in the new Academy, and he went on to Tallmadge to find both dictionary and instructor. Scattered about in the woods, wherever there were families enough to hire a teacher, the larger boys and girls were gathered under a man, three months in the winter, in the log school house with seats of unplained slabs; the smaller children went as long in the summer under a woman. Old men remember the scenes of the winter opening when the master appeared, and after a few moments of intense mutual scrutiny shouted to the turbulent crowd huddled around the fire place, "Come to order," and "Take your seats," and school was begun. Most frequently the master wished to make a little money to study law, or medicine, or to enter the ministry. Little enough it was. Wyllis Terrill taught fifty scholars at Ridgeville for twelve dollars a month, and boarded himself, and an after eminent judge was schoolmaster at Burton for eight dollars a month and boarded himself. In the schools never were there books enough to go around; many must borrow or "look over." The Testament, the English Reader, with the occasional well-preserved "Orator," or "Preceptor," Dillworth's spelling book or none, a slate, highly prized possession handed down; Woodbridge's Geography, Daboll's Arithmetic—these were the tools of these boys and girls of pioneer days, and with them they learned to read and write and spell and memorize excelently well. Classes in arithmetic, there were none, each worked his way alone as best he could, going to the teacher for help, which he did not always get. "Besides," says one of these gray-haired "boys," "every new teacher put us back to the beginning of the book. I thought I should never get to the Rule of Three." With the sound of the Academy bell the dim, remote forms came out more visibly, but they are faint still. Shall we record that in the first frame school house there was a teacher by the name of Seeley and little Mary Long to earn a set of toy china dishes, knit him a pair of socks, that seemed large to her, and that is the only measure of his understanding that has come down to us. Among the first teachers in the Academy was a Rev. Mr. McLane, from Meadville, Pa., a friend of the first Judge Williamson, who secured him the position. Distinctly now the "elect lady" of our city remembers how when the rumbling of an approaching thunder storm was heard, the master raised his hands and said with awful solemnity, "Silence! This is the voice of God!" and there was silence that could be felt. A Mr. Cogswell, from Connecticut, a graduate of

Yale, followed. He was a fine teacher. Both of these men set a scholarly standard, but neither remained more than a year or two. Very clearly stands out the next figure, the tall young man who shouldered his trunk up Union lane one morning in September, 1824, and the next day became Principal of the Academy. His realm was the upper room; the two lower rooms were occupied by the lady teachers, his assistants. What Harvey Rice did for Ohio schools, we all know. His first service was hearing recitations and keeping in order the young swarm his successors found so hard to manage. In a year and a half, the spring of 1826, he resigned to pursue his law studies, but the character which made him for half a century one of the leading men on the Reserve began to be felt in that school room. His pupils looked back to him with affectionate reverence, and this, when to whip the schoolmaster spurred the ambition of every spirited boy, and to put bent pins in his chair was a right he stuck to. Names of some of Mr. Rice's pupils: Jesse Pease, Albert Kingsbury, Woolcot Bliss, Samuel Williamson, Louis Dibble, Don. McIntosh, Addison Kelly, Thomas and Sam Colahan, Diana Kingsbury, Fanny Rice, Loretta Wood, Catherine Spangler, Martha Pease. It is permitted to record here a quotation from an old journal: "Sept. 12th, 1826, Began teaching school in the Academy at Cleveland, with twenty-four very bad scholars of both sexes."

"Sept. 19th, ceased being a teacher in the Academy, having taught one week, for which service I made no charge. My reasons for declining were the low price of tuition and the total want of subordination in the scholars." The diarist held official position of trust and honor to his eightieth year, but he never taught school again. Tuition bills were, indeed, "low." They were for a long time on the scale of Mr. McLane's Reading, Spelling, Writing, per quarter of twelve weeks, $1.75; Grammar and Geography, $2.75; Greek, Latin and mathematics, $4.00. Some allowance was made from public money for pupils in the winter. It is the recollection of one teacher in the 20's that it was a dollar a pupil, a term. One teacher is known to us conspicuously by name through the years from 1816 to 1820, and the young lady, afterwards Mrs. Elijah Burton, may be counted in. She rode to her charge in an ox cart over a road laid with logs. One of her pupils was a stalwart young man, and she used to be amused by watching him from the window crushing chestnut burrs with his heel, unshod we suppose. Two young fellows afterwards constituted themselves School Superintendents by flipping a penny to decide who should have the place of instructor in the district. So Frogville escaped much croaking and at length changed its name to Collinwood. In the outlying precincts of the First Ward there must have been patient dames holding the spelling book before the little ones, soon multiplying in the village. Eliza Baird alone can be here traced. She was the daughter of a Scotch Irish Presbyterian, unbending as the Grampian Hills. He once arose and marched out of church at the sound of a bass viol. That "bull fiddle" should have no countenance from him, and the equally conscientious mother remarked in some weariness that one must keep their bonnet on all the time to do her Christian duty in visiting an invalid neighbor. But we have pleasant glimpses of Miss Baird in the first school house where Philo Scoville's three-year-old Caroline was knitting yarn into strips under her tuition and when the little girls used to play keeping house among the stumps, putting their pieces of broken crockery on some and making riding ponies of others. Among them was Mrs. George Merwin, and she called Miss Baird her first cultured teacher. That lady taught afterwards in the Academy for some years, marrying John McLane in 1827, and, the story goes, running away to do it. The run could not have been far. Betsy Belden, the sister of the well-known Silas Belden, was also a teacher in the early Academy. The little eyes that looked up to her used to see her keep the names of her scholars on small slips of paper in a book that looked like Pollock's Course of Time. Why the simpletons remembered this and nothing more, it is hard to tell. She did them no harm. Miss Belden married a brother of Mr. Charles Hicox, long prominent in our business world. The Knights of the Ferule have chronicles more full. After the six days' work, for which no charge was made, Rev. Silas C. Freeman essayed it next with the "insubordinate" of both sexes in the Academy. In December, 1826, he began a school of twelve weeks in a term, and we have the first intimation there would be no school Saturday. The number was limited to thirty, and a small charge for fuel would be made. By the next term, in March, we have the ominous announcement that Mr. Freeman proposes to confine his school in the future to females and to be under the necessity of receiving very *few* boys. That summer, by resolution of Trinity parish, he was sent East to endeavor to raise funds with which to erect a church in the village. He was successful, and thus arose Old Trinity. Two years afterwards, he was carrying on a boarding and day school in Chagrin, and produce was taken in pay. In July he had the pleasure of conducting divine service in the church he had so

largely contributed to build, and it was dedicated two weeks after. We have great respect for the Rev. Mr. Freeman, though he was bothered by young Lewis Dibble's mathematical diagrams. But the Man-not-afraid-of-Boys had now appeared. The successor of Mr. Freeman was Dewey B. Cook, who left striking impressions on the minds and bodies of the youthful Cleveland masculines. Sounds of flagellation and outcries of the victims drew often dear Mother Blair to listen in dread at her gate. It must have been on evil doers that the strokes descended, for he was flourishing two years, if not longer, to the satisfaction of the well-behaved. A sinister clause in his prospectus reads that no pains would be spared for the advancement of the scholars. The boys resolved that they would whip him when they grew up, but thought better of it. His instruction ran all the way from reading and spelling to mathematics and astronomy, and navigation, so he was no ignoramus.

Zophar Case, the uncle of Leonard and William, was his assistant and writing master, which meant making an unlimited number of quill pens every day. One rebellion broke out. It was a rule that the boys were to sweep the room in turns. The older ones, of aristocratic breeding, pressed a girl into that service, to the indignation of the master, who took up arms for the rights of labor or his own. Around the stove was a fight with poker and broom, which ended in the small boys sweeping. It was a small boy who told this tale of a successful strike.

There were Williamsons, Weddells, Perkinses, Spanglers, Colahans, Johnsons, Cases, Burgesses, in that school, and big girls too, and thereby a grievance. When the boys were racing at high speed to come to a finish in arithmetic, and fever to be first ran high, a girl was just behind them. Their disgust as they had to stand and wait while the master did her sums for her and she beat! But for expiation, she was finally married to a Swedenborgian minister.

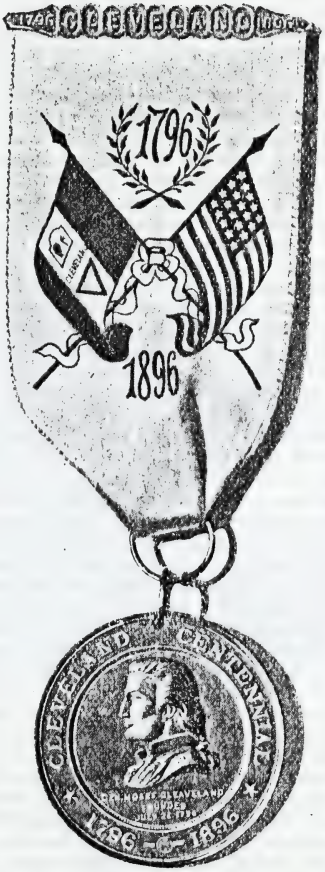
At no great interval came Mr. Foote, who was also a practitioner in the science of physical government. He hung up the boys by the Academy bell rope and made use of other stringent correctives, but most of all, beat into one boy—who declares that he was the "whipping post,"—the conviction that the master was partial, in short that this autocrat was in the "favorite son" business. Horace Weddell ran away, and Foote did not kill him, and another did not get his deserts though he was punished several times before he became governor of Ohio. But Mr. Foote taught French, which gave him literary distinction. Across the stage now pass in succession a Mr. Fuller, who must have been a healing salve to wounded sensibilities—a good man—then a Mr. Bearup, who did not stand up at all, and the boys jumped over the desks and even sat with the girls, then came the wiry, quick-moving McCullom, who averred the rain drops could not touch him, for he dodged them. Under his rule it was the girls went off to play at recess, and did not come back till late, then had their choice between switch and ferule and took their punishment like little women. Through these years of the later 20's the smaller ones in the room below were standing up to say their reading and spelling and multiplication table to Miss Belden or Mrs. Pelton, or others lost in obscurity. It was possible to weave back and forth on the seats in the excitement of study till the bright chestnut locks were thrown on forehead and neck and so they had "physical culture."

When they were good they took home with pride the pretty certificates of good behavior, painted with the juice of the poke-berry. When they were naughty they had to stand in a kind of recess and be gazed at by the whole school. But one master had made two of the very tallest boys with fools'caps on stand high on a stove. This was worse, though there was no fire in the stove. It was an era in the education of girls here, when it was announced, May 15th, 1827, "Miss Irene Hicox will open a school in this village. Reading and writing $2.00; grammar, geography, arithmetic, and history, $2.50; rhetoric, natural and moral philosophy and chymistry, $3.00; drawing, needle work and composition." No location was given; it was easily found in a place of 700 people. This young lady, born with a thirst of knowledge, had gone from Ohio to the famous school at Litchfield, Conn., and brought thence some of the newer ideas on the training of character as well as mind. At first the school was in the building next west of the Phoenix, afterwards nearer the Square, on Superior street. Her pupils were from the best families. Mary Long, Mary and Sophia Perry, Jane Short, Mary Williamson, Harriet Johnson (Sackett), Henrietta Hine (Baldwin), being among them. Her strong good sense, cultivation, and sweetness of disposition made every one of these young girls her ardent admirers. Undoubtedly she was the first in the royal line of Cleveland women educators, for her influence stamped the first leaders of the social world. Swayed by her in girlhood, crowned with perfect womanhood, they gave her their lasting, grateful love. June, 1829, she became the wife of Joel Scranton, and her daughter has kept green her memory. A few years before this, we might

have peeped in at a private house, corner of St. Clair and Bank streets, and seen a bevy of these patrician daughters as very little tots under the care of Miss Newton, of whom we know nothing more. Maybe Irene Hicox reaped where Miss Newton sowed for many were in both schools. Two years later the village was growing to number scarce a thousand, yet we learn that Mrs. Smith, in Oviatt's brick building, had a school in which was taught the fundamentals, grammar, arithemetic, rhetoric, elegant needle work and painting on velvet; that in March, Mr. J. Mills was teaching all branches of a college preparatory on Ontario street, south of the court house, $2.50 to $3.50 a term, Greek and Latin, $5.00 (terms are coming up); that Oct., 29, Noah D. Haskell, on second floor of the Academy, would devote himself with assiduity to the instruction of such children as should be committed to him; that Mrs. Grieve would have a school in the room formerly occupied by Miss Hicox, in the house of Mr. Clark. But Mrs. Grieve does not venture to teach the higher branches. In the last of '26, Mr. J. C. Hall had a school in the lower room of the Academy, to be succeeded soon in the same place by Mr. W. H. Bump, both of whom advertised like Mr. Cook above them, "No deduction for absence, except on account of illness." This was new.

Hudson College was opened in '27. Mr. Bissel came to Ohio in '28. Of the many Cleveland schools in the next decade, a number had a powerful molding influence. Among the short-lived we notice that in February, '32, Miss Bennet desired some pupils to educate with her sisters, she herself having received a superior education in England. She would give lessons "in various studies," whatever that meant. Her father, an Englishman, ran the only brewery in the place, and naturally she owned the only piano. The beautiful black-eyed girls used to play on it, and the young Edwin Cowles listened with wonder. More prominent in the profession was Miss Frances C. Fuller, who, in November, 1833, opened a school for young ladies on Superior street, near where Hudson's store now stands. For some years it was continued in various places, two terms it was in Farmer's block, corner of Prospect and Ontario streets, and she was at some time in the Academy. Miss Fuller's school continued long enough to have a distinctive character, and very many young ladies of the place attended it. She is the first known user of blackboards in a private school, and greatly interested her pupils in botany. The flats were then covered with wild flowers, and expeditions after them were the girls' gala times. One herbarium of the epoch is in existence, and perhaps Miss Blair's lovely garden all these years owes something to her. She was strong in discipline, monitors were a part of her system, and whispering scholars were sometimes sent home. Order, however, was disturbed one day, when a man's leg was seen descending through the plastered ceiling. Young Bond, walking overhead, had broken through. He pulled himself out with alacrity, but that Descent of Man made a stir in the little world. At an uncertain date Miss Fuller gave up her school here, and had for a time a small boarding school in Bedford, but returned to Cleveland in 1844, to re-open her teaching career. She is described as having "black eyes, with black cork-screw curls waving about them," and as being generally "brisk and snappy." We are pained to say there was on the part of many lady teachers moral obliquity as to examinations. "They used to tell us what questions they were going to ask us," is the testimony, "and make us learn the answers." This last would seem unnecessary. "We studied mineralogy," is the remembrance of one, "and on examination day we stood up by a small table covered with specimens. The spectators were ranged along one side of the room, the scholars at one end, and the teacher, in great dignity, at another. We named the stones to the admiration of all present — Miss Fuller had told us beforehand just what to say."

A certain Eastern lady, teacher at the Academy in those years, lives in the heart of her pupils as one to whom they owed much. Miss Abigail Billings came in '32 or '33 to cast into the fountainhead of youthful thought and feeling those purifying motives that were to sweeten and brighten all their course. The secret is given in a letter from her dated March, '93. "I attended Mary Lyon's school four winters in Ashfield and Buckland, and, under her inspiring influence, I was led to feel that to do good was the great object of life. I may say that the school you refer to was characterized by something of Miss Lyon's spirit. Around it cluster many fond memories. The Bible was made a text-book as it had been in Buckland, Colburn's Arithmetic had its daily drill, recitation by topics in Miss Lyon's way wakened every power." "Miss Billings was the first one who taught me to think," said the life-long president of the Woman's Christian Association. So a beam from the great founder of Mt. Holyoke was struck so far away to be reflected in the character of Sarah Elizabeth Fitch. While Miss Billings was at the Academy two other persons were linking a story of Christian devotion to these annals. In November, '31, Newton Adams was teaching over Mr. Stebbins' store a classical school, "being," according to the papers, "well acquainted



OFFICIAL CENTENNIAL BADGE.

with the most approved methods of education." At some time he became acquainted with a young lady who was practicing them as a preparation for her life work. Down by the river there gathered very early in the city's history a mass of degraded humanity we now call a slum. Ragged, neglected children were growing up as criminals. Benevolent hearts were stirred, and in some squalid cellar a Sabbath school was started by Sarah Van Tyne, out of which grew a day school.

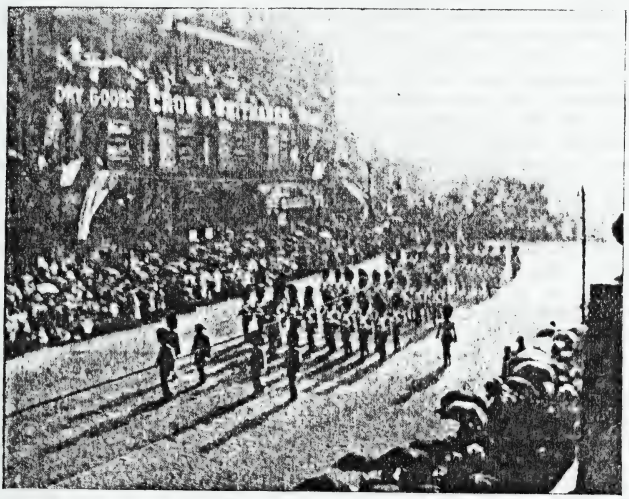
When the Bethel church was built in '33, on the corner of Diamond and Superior Street Hill, this school was transferred to that edifice. Funds for its support were supplied by generous citizens, none but the poorest attended; it was the first free school, and in it Miss Van Tyne labored with cheerful zeal the induction to years of missionary work among the Zulus of South Africa. In November, '34, she married Dr. Adams. They were a year making their transit to their field of labor, four months of it traveling by ox cart, but privation, loneliness and danger were borne with steady courage and sweet submission. In that far land she toiled for twenty years till husband was taken, then health failed, and she came back to Cleveland (in 1870) to die. That Bethel Ragged School was the pattern for one, two decades later. Between '30 and '40, the number of schools in this small town was astonishing.

In 1831, Mr. George Brewster having, as he said, purchased the Academy building, was to do great things, and opened an institution on the extended plan of all well regulated academies, affording instruction in English, French and Spanish (only mentioned here), Latin, Greek, giving honorable induction to any college in the country. Tuition was high beyond precedent: $15.00 a term. Though Mr. Brewster had prayers in the morning, he did not rely on religious motives to order the untamed spirits of his pupils. "He was," said one of them who brought up in a feeling manner the corrections undergone, "both active and despotic and could whip a boy easy." If the corrections had anything to do with making the man who has had that career, both military and civic, they were blessings indeed. Mr. Brewster, in his own opinion, had no small share in the progress of learning here till 1835. He even wrote a book on the subjest of education, a pioneer author among Cleveland teachers.

Then there were the Roscoes, from the Emerald Isle, conspicuous and not to be classified. Two sisters, the younger, the teacher, a tall woman wearing a green calash, like a small chaise top, under which her face was lost, a dressmaker, the elder, and still taller, and a stout florid brother, the head educator. Their advent in 1832 was not unassuming. Their Cleveland High School would give a commercial, mathematical, classical, French and English education in four departments; preparatory, junior, senior, and collegiate. It included application of mathematics to mensuration, surveying, and navigation, instruction in Latin, French, Belles Lettres, intellectual and moral philosophy, with weekly lectures on Saturday morning in the hall of the institute and monthly ones to which the public were invited. The government was to be paternal. "The grand desideratum will be to deliver students from the severity and useless labor of former plans of education to reject from courses of study whatever has not a direct tendency to improve the mind, to meliorate the heart, and to dignify the manners, that the student may be subjected to no greater task than that of learning only literal truth and useful knowledge." So ran the circular. The location of this all-sufficient high school was probably in the Academy, though the boys under the brother were at one time near the present entrance to the viaduct. What with flourishes and festivities on all days that could be celebrated and learning only "literal truth," the girls seem to have had fine times, and also to have made great progress in their studies. One little miss finished Blake's Natural Philosophy, and nearly finished Chemistry and Astronomy at the age of seven. But she is an exceptionally bright woman now. As to the lectures, public or otherwise, nobody heard any more of them. Be sure there was a little sniffling when the brother came to teach them map drawing and his person was redolent of whiskey, for Mr. Roscoe had an infirmity. In the forenoon he was tolerable, in the afternoon, savage. A participant in the suffering said recently: "I wonder he did not kill us shutting us up for punishment six or eight at a time in a room as many feet square till we were faint. I have seen him pick a boy up and throw him into the street, and his desk after him, but that boy probably deserved it." The legend is current that when Miss Roscoe's school was having an examination in a house on Superior street, a pig ranging the walk carried off a visitor's bonnet. There were street pigs in those days. At the last public notice of the Roscoes, they were in the second story of the Farmer's Block, in '39, having flourished seven years — a fact more inexplicable when we consider what educators were at work here during that time. They must have "met a want."

Mr. John Angell began in '32 a mathematical and English school in the building east of Spangler's tavern. He taught all the sciences, composition, and elocution, and

particularly shorthand, for a dollar extra; prices ranging from two dollars to five. In '33, Mr. J. H. Breck was in the upper room of the Academy, Mr. Brewster's purchase of the building having fallen through, apparently, as he reopened his school in another place. Mr. Breck intended to devote his personal and exclusive attention to the profession of teaching, but in this city must have been thwarted, for, before long, he was up two flights of stairs just this side of the Merchant's Bank, and then we hear of him no more. Other teachers were still finding patrons, Mr. Fry, so conspicuous afterwards in the public schools, taught a private one before '36 on the corner of Superior and Seneca streets. In '36, Mr. A. Wheeler began in the new brick block corner of Prospect and Ontario streets, long the Farmer's Block, and now the Prospect House, a Cleveland seminary for young ladies on an elaborate plan, proposing three regular classes. All will observe the pliability of the next regulation. "The seniors can attend to any study of the middle class and higher branches, or to any or all of the studies taught in any female seminary in the United States. Moral, amiable, and graceful culture will be considered highly important. Greek, Latin, and French, tuition, each, $5.00 a term. Sacred music, $3.00; piano, $1.00, embroidery, gratis." Ear-marks of this prospectus suggest a change in the standard of female education. Mr. Wheeler intended to employ four female teachers. He refers to Dr. Aiken and Mayor Willey. Unfortunately nothing more is heard of his seminary. Perhaps pupils were all seniors and graduated the first year. These gentlemen by no means covered the ground.



VIEW OF PARADE ON EUCLID AVENUE—WESTERN RESERVE DAY.

Into the annals of the Academy in 1835 and 1836 there stepped an interesting personality who beams back in the memory of one venerable survivor as an almost perfect character. Mr. Faxen was from the East, a cultivated gentleman in his very dress. The boys remembered that quiet manner in which he knew how to draw them to himself. "We obeyed him," said his old pupil, "without a word of severity. He used to take us with him on excursions into the woods and to the lake. He had a good rifle and taught us to shoot. When we did what was wrong he would just talk to us kindly and we would be sorry. We thought him rather sad. He wrote poetry. I had some of it for a long while. He influenced me more than any other teacher I ever had." Was there some story that lay in Mr. Flaxen's past? Who knows? But there must have been something out of the ordinary.

In that same year of 1835, Mr. William Strong, one of the County Examiners, located in the second story of the Farmer's Block, would fit pupils for any college. The round-faced, genial Englishman, John Stair, had a popular school on Academy Lane till he left the pedagogue's chair for the merchant's desk, and we may owe to him something of what his famous scholars made of themselves—the Jones boys, Gov. Fairchild, and Lester Taylor. He evidently sowed as good seed in them as he dealt in afterward. He, or somebody about then, boxed a boy's ears for boldly intimating that the text-book might be wrong.

While the population was creeping up from 1,500 to 6,000, between '32 and '41, no less than sixteen different schools were carried on for longer or shorter periods and all found patronage. In 1837, Mrs. Gold, from New York, began the fashionable boarding and day school of the time in the building next north of the Farmer's Block. She was a dainty little lady, accomplished and brave, who supported with the help of her three young daughters, herself and them, and Mr. Gold." She presented distinguished

recommendations from Bishop Onderdonk, Rev. F. H. Tappan, of New York University, Major L. Larned, in Detroit, and others in Buffalo, which letters Dr. Aiken testified he had perused with satisfaction. The eclat of the establishment was great; board and tuition was $250 a year, French and music, $10.00 a quarter. Washing for bed, towels, etc., $6.00. It was expensive. She invented the school year of forty-four weeks, since improved to thirty-eight. The young ladies studied what they pleased, the literary standard was flexible and they learned by precept and example beautiful manners. According to the prospectus, the principles of the Christian religion would be taught without sectarian influence. One day of the week was devoted to sewing and silk and worsted embroidery, the results appearing in lovely pincushions and commendably fine shirts. Each was expected to own her own implements. This order of studies made a singular jumble. Grammar, ancient history, modern history, natural and moral philosophy, chemistry, botany, arithmetic, geography of the Heavens, and bookkeeping. A lady whose high position has been well filled remembers the little line in the dictionary daily committed, the geography lesson repeated by rote, the singing of the hymn "Star of Bethlehem," the Lord's Prayer said together in the morning, and Mrs. Gold sitting with her tiny feet on a small foot stove in the school room. The institution was flourishing some ways into the '40's, and was a considerable factor in the schooling of Cleveland girls. But at the very time when New York educational ideas were being infiltrated among us, two remarkable women were exemplifying foreign female culture at the Academy: Mrs. Hewison and Mrs. E. Johnstone, Irish ladies, polished in the schools regarded best in England, had somehow drifted to the New World and the Wild West, and they referred to Bishop McIlvain as sponsor. They too had three departments and not to be behind, those in the senior class could pursue any or all of the higher branches among them, ancient mythology, and the middle or junior classes could do the same if their advancement allowed, which indeed was a saving clause. Board and washing, $150 a year. They must have had a house on St. Clair street. Mathematics would be extra, and Latin would be taught if desired. Both were elegant women, one an artist and the other an accomplished musician. If sometimes there were fits of abstraction when recitations were being heard, the girls rightly guessed the thoughts of their teachers were far away in the Old Country, and the hour of music lesson was shortened by the interesting talk which fascinated the little learner. At least one cultured lady of our city owes to Mrs. Johnstone the artistic ability which has enriched her life. Text-books were antiquated, in history, Tytler and Rollin, but besides subjects of the usual curriculum these ladies attempted the infant sciences of physiology and geology,—new then in the world,—as well as political economy and the use of the globes, which was considered a very high astronomical attainment. They promised the utmost attention to morals, manners and general deportment, and kept their promise. (Solicitude on this point seems to have been confined to girls' schools.) Mr. S. H. Wood, at the Academy in '33, was careful to say that besides teaching the round of sciences she would pay the greatest attention to moral and intellectual development as something extra on her part. In that same year Miss Susie Sloane in Academy street, corner of St. Clair and Bank, in a lovely orchard, gathered some of the future leaders of society and taught them their alphabet by big pasteboard letters on the wall, and how to add and subtract by white and red balls strung on wires in a frame. They were afterwards shining pupils of Miss Gold. Miss Sloane must have done her duty. Two other notable contributions were made to our educational advancement from the mother country. Mr. Thomas Sutherland, from Edinburg, Scotland, advertised in November, '36, that he was wishing to instruct not only the English but the German citizens and all desirous of learning German. This, his familiar acquaintance with the language enabled him to do. So Mr. Sutherland anticipated his age. Far more conspicuous was the work of Elder Phillips who had a marked career. Born and reared in England in the Baptist faith, and thoroughly educated, he had taught an advanced school in London, and, in 1829, was sent as a missionary to the Chippewa Indians in Canada. Resigning this he moved to Hamilton and taught a high school there. Two of his old London graduates, then in Cincinnati, persuaded him to try Ohio, but his family got no further than Cleveland, the Cincinnati river water not being to his taste, and in 1835 he opened a school where the Hawley House now stands, corner of Ontario and St. Clair streets. Not long and a house erected for it on Middle High street was occupied, and there for five years he with his daughters conducted a boarding and day school named the High Street Classical and Commercial Academy, which averaged fifty pupils. Judge Cleveland has described him as "a grave and reverend Seigneur, wearing a long camlet cloak, a conspicuous figure." His portrait hanging in the parlor of his daughter now living, shows a commanding head with a flowing white beard and he must have been a man of more than

ordinary attainments, for Hebrew was one of his specialties. He issued perhaps the first circular ever printed here, certainly the earliest one in existence—an address to his pupils full of good sense and without cant. It is good now. "Be not desirous to run over long lessons and to pass hastily from one book to another. A little business done well will turn out to unspeakably greater advantage in the end than a good deal hurried over in a careless manner." If you are late without excuse, there will be a fine of one cent; if not paid, thirty minutes of study after school. One item of advice is purely English. "Wash yourself twice a day, face, hands and neck, and behind your ears." A tabulated form for marking all studies and department on the scale from nought to six, sent to parents every term, was a forerunner of mountains more. Elder Phillips, in 1840, went to Warrensville, and taught there, preaching in various adjoining towns till his death in 1861. That school roll held the names of many after prominent and useful citizens. Willey, Abbey, Kerruish, Whipple, Earle, Adams, Townsend, Curtis, Reeves, Marshall, Seelover, Childs, Stair, Bronson and many others equally important among us heard good advice in that High Street Academy, shouted on that play-ground and most of them have kept themselves clean ever since. John Stair's pupils came there in a body when he left the profession, and Elder Phillips was the only one ever invited to the examination of Cleveland's most distinguished private educator. While these future pillars of our business world were under his training, the important line in the civic history was drawn. The village became a city of 5,000 inhabitants, and one of the first acts of the new-fledged city council was to provide for the support of public schools. Previous to this no direct tax had been levied for the purpose, though a small sum had been available from the State. At the same time the city adopted all of the private schools willing to come into the arrangement placing themselves under the city's control. The very first was the ragged school under the Bethel which Miss Van Tyne had started, two others were in the Academy building. Samuel L. Sawyer, a graduate of Dartmouth, was teaching the boys in the upper room, Mrs. Pelton and Miss Caroline Belden, the larger and smaller girls in the first story. There was no classification of the boys, and Sawyer had them from A, B, C, up, though none much advanced, as the private schools had the better scholars. He resigned at the end of the first term and succeeded Mr. Pratt as principal of a boy's school in the Phoenix, third story next west of the American House. In '38 he went to Missouri, and became Judge of the State Court for the Western District, holding court at Kansas City.

Mrs. Pelton, Mrs. Armstrong, and Miss Johnson were teachers, whose schools were adopted by the city and they were continued for some time in public employ. Text-books and all came in with the private schools and there was a bewildering variety the first few years. These facts were stated by Mr. Samuel H. Mather, one of the first and most active members of the school board. Among the private schools which became public was one in a small chapel in the rear of the present Southworth's store taught by Miss Maria Blackmar, who soon became Mrs. Worthington. Before 1840, eighteen of the twenty-seven teachers were women; among them are names once dear to a vanished generation. Said Abby Fitch Babbit, a short time before her death, of Elizabeth Armstrong Gillespie and Louisa Snow Millett, "Oh, they were lovely." The enthusiasm of that bright-eyed, crippled woman over the companions of her teaching days was beautiful to see and she herself was not the least remarkable among them. Mrs. Pelton filled a large space both physically and professionally for many years before and after '37. She followed the custom of never allowing her pupils to be taken unawares on examination day, but prepared them beforehand, the infallible way. The Roscoes were wont to celebrate May day in fine English style with garlands, Maypole and queen. Mrs. Pelton once made a sensation by marshalling through the streets her pupils, dressed in white, singing and each carrying two wax candles to illuminate the old Baptist church where exercises were to be held, she herself marching and singing at their head. In '38 she was the assistant of J. W. Grey, and must have been a woman of some ability. Julia Butler, Eliza Johnson, Melinda Slater, Sophia Converse, Louisa Kingsbury, Sarah Thayer, so long the teachers of little ones in a private school; Maria Underhill, honored wife and mother among us, Maria Stanley, who married Rev. Mr. Burton, of Kalamazoo; Amanda Beal, second wife of Charles Dean, all were women of strong character who left abiding influence for good. Well-to-do people did not generally patronize the public schools and in the last half of the decade a number of private ones sprung up whose fame has reached to our days in living representatives. In '37, Mr. D. D. Corcoran was teaching in the city buildings, third story on Superior street. He also opened an evening school and would instruct females in writing and arithmetic from 3: to 5:, Wednesdays, and Saturdays. Before '36, Rev. Colly Foster had a classical school, corner of Ontario and St. Clair streets.

But by far the most important of them was opened in the summer of '36, in the Commercial building over the Council Hall, on Superior street, by a young Yale graduate named Franklin T. Backus. He came with high recommendations from Professors Olmsted and Silliman and President Day, and time was to prove they were not mistaken in their man. The number was limited to fifteen; many of them had been previously with Mr. Foster but the list comprises most of the names foremost in our annals. Cases, Williamsons, Winslows, Kelley, Hoadley, Cushing, Cleveland, Bartlett, Whitaker, Gaylord, Coon, Burgess, such were the boys growing out of childhood who were committed to this rare master of mind. It is impossible to estimate the influence of such a character on the circle who were to make the Cleveland of '50 to '70. In the enthusiastic tribute to him from the pen of Judge Cleveland, in the *Leader*, of February, 1895, we learn much of what he was. Whoever enters the law office of that jurist will see hanging the portrait of that beloved teacher whose name is now linked to the law department of the Western Reserve University. Among the strong educators of Cleveland, he must be set in the first rank. But the small boy of those days, any more than now, had no more than a small boy's mental perspective. From the windows of that room on Superior street, he had a commanding view of the lake. He could sit with open book and watch the boats as they sailed up and down so free; he knew them every one, and gazed after them with longing eyes when he should have been studying his lesson. Nor were the older ones forgetful of former feats, for the master looked up one day to see a future Superior Judge whittling his desk to pieces, and he continued the said whittling when informed by the court that his case would come to trial after school. Immediately following Mr. Backus another somewhat kindred spirit brought his acquirements and gifts of teaching to the youth of our city. In July, '39, was opened at number three Mechanic's block, opposite the present Prospect House, a school for both sexes whose master was a thoroughly educated man of high character, William D. Beattie. It was, so far as appears, the first which proposed to give girls as well as boys a thorough classical education, though for a time but few young women availed themselves of the privilege. There was no jumble of sciences and no embroidery. The master would provide desks, a separate room for the girls and a stage for declamation. Mr. Beattie had the cultivation of a scholar and a love for teaching and knew how to fan a desire for knowledge when any sparks existed. His own dignified courtesy was the index of a symmetrical character and though he wasted no power in keeping order, his discipline had so much force that he secured the sincere respect of all his pupils and of the community at large. For seven or eight years, first in Mechanic's block, and then to classes in his own house on Euclid near Erie, he drew the patronage of a select number of the best citizens till he went into the real estate and banking business. Among his pupils were Hugh Thompson, Bishop of Mississippi, and Rev. Joel F. Bingham. Yet another quite different person had been contributing his quota to the general variety. In '38, a year before the coming of Mr. Beattie, appeared the announcement by Rev. C. J. Abbott, of a boarding and day school which might allure the most fastiduous. "We can promise no valuable knowledge," so it ran, "which does not result from a slow, painstaking process on the part of the pupil."

After developments gave peculiar meaning to the closing sentence: "The government is such in its effect as exists in every well-regulated family, immediately calculated to restrain vice and remove every vicious habit." Mr. Abbott's curriculum in extent was not a bit behind that with which the Cleveland public must have grown familiar, a thorough classical and English education with ornamental branches and French, and this time Mr. Abbott was equal to it. He had secured, after considerable difficulty, the assistance of a young lady from the east which would render the advantage equal to any institution there. No greater could mortals desire, and it was all true. The school was at first on Superior street, opposite Bond and the Square, but was soon removed to a house out in the woods near the corner of Brownell and Prospect streets, a place, according to Mr. Abbott, not more than eight or ten minutes' walk from any part of the city. In a big wagon the whole body of students were conveyed to the new location, and as each furnished his own desk, there must have been a baggage truck behind. There girls and boys had separate play grounds, each pupil a little garden plot and in the large pleasant yard was an immense, curiously constructed swing, besides a pole for gymnastic exercises. All this was very fine and the school was soon filled with the sons and daughters of the most intelligent citizens. For term after term he received their patronage, and at the end of a year a high commendation of the institute and its methods was published over the signatures of such men as Andrews, Walworth, Williams, Otis, Sterling, and Hicox. Did they know about that family government of his, or did not the children dare to tell? It was unique. A corner of each schoolroom was cut out by a semi-circular petition separating them

from the recitation room. All along this were curtained windows just above the heads of the scholars. Pulling up the curtain, Mr. Abbott could see all that was going on without being seen. There he kept his instruments of torture. Failure in lessons, whispering, any schoolroom trick stimulated by the knowledge that those eyes might be watching, brought down on the discovered culprit, boy or girl, a chastisement of severe pain. The methods "immediately calculated to restrain and remove" such vicious habits were: beating with rawhide and ferrule; boxing both ears as giving blows on a punching bag; hanging up by the thumbs four or five at a time; tying the hands together and hanging them by hooks to the ceiling, with other freaks of passion. Her recollection fully justified the verdict pronounced by a lady fifty years after: "He was the most cruel man I ever saw." On special occasions of disobedience, corrections, incredible now, like keeping a scholar all night from home, flogging with a rawhide until it broke in his hand, which in our days would have brought the master before a police court and into jail, were administered in that high class Seminary, and in the one pitched battle the victory remained, not, Oh! writer of boy's story books, with the boy, but with the master. What a revolution for the better has taken place since these methods inherited from English schools and in vogue there long after 1838, were endured here in Cleveland. That the institution contributed to our literary advancement, is undeniable. Instances of fine scholarship and literary culture came out of that discipline, yet it is a little surprising that this was the leading institution here for three or four years. It is certain that with a grown up son Mr. Abbott came back here and attempted to re-establish himself with no great success. A throng of differently marked personages crowded the stage in the last years of the decade. Two brothers, A. N. and J. W. Gray, with a third came here from Lawrence County, N. Y. Both entered the ranks of educators. A. N. had first a private school a little east of where the Crocker block now stands, then went into the Rockwell Street public school. J. W. also first taught a private school on St. Clair street, then in a public one, then studied law, but before he began to practice found by intuitive genius his true vocation, bought out the *Cleveland Advertiser*, changed its name to the *Plain Dealer*, and wrote his whole self in capital letters in the front of our history. September second, 1839, A. N. announces to the public that he will "review" in the presence of such as are disposed to meet his pupils at the buildings on a certain day. It is hard to believe that J. W. ever enforced a rule against laughing among these young folks. But like all wits he had a great undercurrent of sadness. Both brothers are kindly remembered now by more than one of the good citizens they helped to make.

"Miss Hines had a room full of nice boys and girls at the Academy," says one of them, who was once the May queen and looks it now. The standard of education for girls was not yet very high. In the spring of 1841 began an enterprise that was to continue longer with a marked character. Miss Elizabeth Allen, from Troy Female Seminary, opened a school for young ladies first in a house just west of the Stone Church, then in a room over Mr. Camp's store, Superior street, eventually in a small white building west side of the Square. In November, 1842, Miss Allen became the wife of Rev. Wm. Day, Chaplain of the Bethel, and that seminary was long known as Mrs. Day's School. Her long continued patronage was probably due to her extreme conscientiousness and very strict ideas as to proper behavior and religious duties. She had after two years a talented associate. Kind women were always gathering the little ones to take the first steps in learning unentangled by any red tape, like the tots under Miss Whitman and Mrs. A. G. Parker, on St. Clair and Lake streets, in '38, and those under Miss Stoddard and Miss McCarg behind the Stone Church. In the fall of 1840, appeared from way down in Maine that small bundle of energy and enthusiasm named Andrew Freese; with him came in embryo the High School; the scientific manual training; the organization of public instruction. This same year in the same months, the 7,000 inhabitants of Cleveland were informed of two distinct opportunities for higher education. Mr. Wm. W. Robinson, from New Jersey, and Mr. Wm. Murphy, from Philadelphia, felt the laudable ambition to found here a permanent institution of learning. Both had the best qualifications and the correct ideals. The Cleveland Classical and English Academy, Hancock block, corner of Seneca and Superior streets, should have lived. Yielding to necessity, it moved first to a Music Hall, and then to the Phoenix. There were separate rooms for young ladies, thorough teaching in both classics and English, and vocal music gratis, the first appearance of that accomplishment anywhere. Their assistant was Miss Lucy Gray, a beloved teacher, now Mrs. Simmons. Quite likely the five or six competitors were too many and the "Cleveland Classical and English Academy," having at least done something toward the making of General Barnett, was crowded from the field. Mr. Robinson moved to a not distant town, married an Ohio girl and was happy ever after. One of their

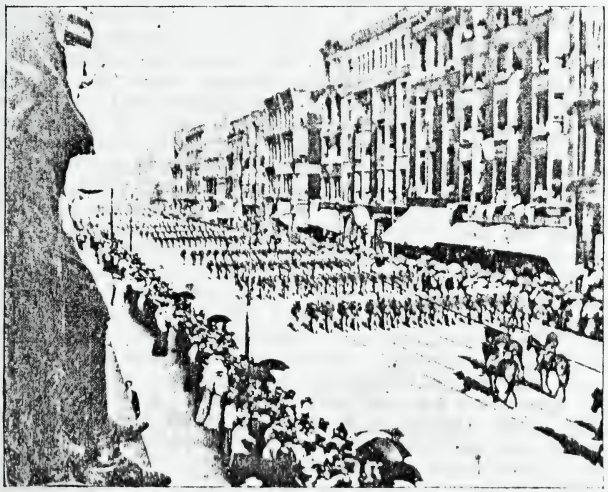
rivals had a history belonging to the "penny dreadful." That same fall of '40 it was announced in large type that Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton would begin their third term on January fourth, at number five Miller's block. Mrs. Hamilton would instruct pupils at their residence opposite that of Mrs. Miller, where boarders would be received, number limited to twenty-five. Mr. Hamilton was fortunate enough to engage as assistants Mr. Arey, afterwards Rev. Charles, of Boston, and succeeding him his brother Oliver, whose distinguished career as an educator here, in Buffalo, and in Albany, is well known. Other helpers would have made this story much shorter. Mrs. Hamilton taught the smaller pupils. He was a tall handsome man with the important air of a stiff Irish Englishman, a churchman of a pronounced type. The curriculum varied somewhat from the common, including besides the everyday reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, geography, practical logic and rhetoric,— no classics or mathematics. He was unable to teach them himself but kept the secret at first. The school drew largely. The English church service was read every day— a kind of distinction — and affairs went on till '46 when Mr. Hamilton resigned the school into Mr. Arey's hands and went to Akron as an officer in a bank. The real man then came out. He committed a heavy forgery, left the country under cover of darkness, and escaped to England. Investigation showed that the Creole, Mrs. Hamilton, was not his lawful wife. A later gleam on his career lighted him up as the proprietor of a drinking place in London, and finally as hanging on the gallows for the crime of murder. Mrs. Hamilton had followed him in his flight. Mr. Arey united his school with that of Mr. Beattie for a year when he received a flattering offer from Buffalo which he accepted.

Two schools for girls alone were successfully working in 1840. To Mrs. Pelton in a private school, succeeded a Miss Smith; her first name has eluded us. Mr. Freese who visited it, or her, often, says she was a fine teacher, of high cultivation and very popular. She had a brother in Wisconsin, an eminent lawyer, who persuaded her to give up teaching and go to him. This brother became a judge and took a high place on the bench. Soon after the Misses Ludlow had the privilege of numbering many of the bright girls of the town as pupils. They were, curiously, from Tennessee, were Episcopalians, and highly recommended by Bishop Otay. The sisters held the ideal of their day on what young ladies ought to learn. Music and drawing, these were to be mastered accomplishments; two or three works in French were to be translated, certainly Telemachus, and as many books on science to be learned and recited through as time allowed. This school was on the east side of Ontario street, north of the Square. Miss Christina taught painting. Crayon pictures and oil paintings were produced. Lectures on art were a part of the regular exercises. Instruction in chords on the piano was a singular novelty and advantage. An antiquated, though lady-like dress, a portrait hanging in the parlor of their uncle, a British general, threw around them the atmosphere of appropriate English superiority. They were here only two years, but left a good reputation as teachers.

Other light bearers to Cleveland ignorance clustered around '41. In May, Mr. Alfred Muzzy made known that he would open a course of lessons on the science of grammar (apparently a favorite one with our predecessors), on a new and improved system, by lecturing, parsing, and, above all, by reference to His Tree, showing the roots of language. He could pass in review 1,500 scholars. This Tree, etc., would be over Ross's store, corner Seneca and Superior streets, third story; terms $3 for 36 lessons. Three weeks after, June 5th, an examination was held which seems to have been assisted at by all leading men of the town, and three columns of testimonials to the wonderful success of the system appeared in the paper, signed by Charles Bradburn, Mayor Willey, Robinson, Murphy, Rev. Tucker and others of like authority. Improbable that Mr. Muzzy paid for it. A week before two artists, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, made promises, brilliant and so far without precedent. Any person, though previously unacquainted with drawing, could under their tuition acquire the ability to paint landscapes, flowers, buildings and all natural objects. The course might be taken in four or five days, so that persons having only that time to spend in the city could avail themselves of this instruction, though it appeared eight or nine days would be preferable. Week after week these courses were renewed, the happy and grateful artists, thanking their numerous patrons for the encouragement they had received, till probably every reputable inhabitant though previously unacquainted with drawing could both draw and paint. So Cleveland patronized art. We turn again to an early schoolroom. In August, 1846, began in a small frame building, which stood in what was an open piece of native forest, on the southeast corner of Euclid and Erie, a school for children. There for four years a group of little ones were gathered, mothered and taught to read and write and sew and do sums in Colburn's arithmetic as well as learn lessons in some higher branches, like Parley's His-

tory and a Child's Book of Nature. Fortunate children! for their teacher was Sarah Fitch, and no kindergartener was ever more skillful long before the name was invented. The first set outgrew their primary grade, and the school ceased, to re-open in 1850 in a little structure on the site afterwards occupied by the Cleveland Brick Academy. The influence of this unpretentious child's school was altogether out of proportion to its numbers. These little boys and girls in pinafores, sitting still while the Testament was read, and with folded hands and eyes shut in prayer time—the Woolseys, Headleys, Handys, Gilletts, Severances, Hewitts, Andrews, Williams, Gardners, Willeys of the second generation were the lawyers mayors, bankers, manufacturers, philanthropists and strong business men of this and other cities, and they carried through life the uplifting, wholesome influence of this strong, beloved woman. Among them played Susan Coolidge, who has given a little picture of the school and teacher in the story of Eyebright.

After 1840 school books were rapidly changed. Daboll had long disappeared behind Adams, and this with Kirkham's Grammar was ousted by Smith's Arithmetic and Smith's Grammar, both on the productive system, whatever that was. Mrs. Nettleton, who taught school in Academy lane, had "Watt's On the Mind" in her course, which showed her bringing up. As to the teachers, public and private, they no longer promised to look after the morals and manners of their pupils. Between '40 and '50 10,000 people were added to the population; the great revolution in education began to be apparent. Mr. Freese had his own views as to the character of the teachers, and urged them on the Board of Education. In filling vacancies he was consulted, and in this manner he served the city well. To quote his own words, "When appointed superintendent I visited all parts of New England in search of teachers. I found them at Mt. Holyoke, Bradford, Amherst, Hartford; up at Hanover, N. H., down in Maine and in Vermont. In the first place, I looked always to see what they were outside of arithmetic, to see if they had souls in their bodies, and knew what all this fuss of living here amounts to. Splendid girls, nearly all of them, capable of teaching in any grade of school. Quite a number of them after a while accepted responsible positions in Ladies' Seminaries or other high schools. But what could I have done without them. They were so intelligent, so sensible, so good, so ready to do anything I wanted them to do. They graded high as 'to character.'" Little could be added to this. These teachers, up to 1850, taught six hours a day, half day Saturday, full forty-four weeks in a year; the men for $10 a week, the women for $5. Tuition in private schools ranged generally from three to five dollars a quarter. It is a pity so few personal details of those early teachers have been preserved. We would know more about the Maria Sheldon, who was in that Bethel school under the hill; the Maria Kingsbury and the Miss West, who stood by Mr. Fry in the days when the boys used to ask each other, "Are you going to Freese or to Fry this winter?" and thought they were smart. What a wonderful person Julia Hamm must have been to uphold that bundle of discipline, W. S. Lawrence, whose desks in the Champlain street school bore no spot or scratch after years of use. To chronicle the array of talent which found a sphere in the public schools of that decade is the task of a more competent pen. Between '40 and '50, however, there were two graduates of Oberlin whose lives and gifts do not belong exclusively to public schools. Mrs. Harriet E. Grannis Arey, in a recent letter gives



VIEW OF PARADE ON EUCLID AVENUE—WESTERN RESERVE DAY.

a lively account of her experience. "I became a resident of Cleveland in 1844, having been appointed to take charge of one of the primary schools, and was introduced to a phase of the human infant hitherto undreamed of by me. The room was crowded with German and Irish children, well educated in back lane and alley lore. On a fine day it was impossible to seat them. I had not been trained as a pugilist, and the place was the fairest representation of purgatory I have ever yet seen. My attention was constantly called off by some unhappy four-year-old tumbling from the ends of the benches, or squeezed out between two others whose crushing capacity was greater than his own, and when I had picked him up and comforted him and tried to find him a seat, there was none, unless I put him in the lap of some one already too crowded to dispose of his limbs. When I found I could devise no means of remedy, I applied to the masculine head of the school for some suggestion to relieve the discomfort. Before I had time to state the case, he threw back his head with a loud guffaw and exclaimed, 'Can't manage those little tots? Well, well!' Surprised and indignant, I turned my back and never troubled him again, but when the term closed I resigned my position and graduated permanently from the public schools. I had never been a good fighter. About the time I left, Miss Frances Fuller came back from Painesville to commence again the work as a teacher which she had begun eleven years before, and intermitted for some time. Mrs. Day's school on the west side of the Square was in full operation. A building next to hers was secured by Miss Fuller, and I was engaged as assistant. Here I spent some very happy years among a group of girls bright, enthusiastic and diligent. In the small rear yard in the rear of this building, on a clear night, the older classes would gather while we expounded to each other the stars in the constellations. Prominent in my memory are the daughters of my cousin, C. J. Woolson, Georgina, the mother of Samuel Mather, and her sisters Emma and Constance. Georgina was brilliant, of a joyous disposition and much too witty for the dignity of a grave recitation. Constance was quiet and silent, standing behind my chair while the others were asking the final questions of the day, saying nothing but taking everything in, noting the heights and depths — for there were heights and depths — in their review of the day's occurrences, and gathering for her future work. Georgina was often wishing to inject in her history recitation some rhyme or squib or curious reference she had picked up, and when I saw the fun brimming in her face I was obliged to give a sharp 'Next' to preserve the gravity of the class. Mary and Kitty Hilliard, Harriet and Anna and Clara Stafford, Sarah Hayden, Henrietta Rice were among the pupils, and one other from out of town, the best mind I ever had, whose name I cannot now remember. After a year of this work my friend and classmate, Catherine Jennings, was engaged as assistant by Mrs. Day, and we taught side by side for a year, when Mrs. Day gave up her school into our hands and our joint control continued till my marriage, in September, 1848. Miss Fuller's school had been taken by Mrs. Haddock, who died before the year was out, and her pupils were at her own request, in her short sudden illness, incorporated with ours in the last term of my teaching."

This account by Mrs. Arey, who as poet, writer and woman won a high place both here and in New York State, gives not much idea of her own extraordinary accomplishments as a teacher. Concerning those two small white seminaries that stood in 44-45 on the west side of the Square, one may read in the story "What Katy Did." Party spirit ran high. Episcopalians and Presbyterians would not speak to each other over the fence. They made faces at each other in the street. It was not on the same clear nights that the girls gathered in the rear to study stars. Mrs. Day's pupils had declamations of appropriate poetry to further the elevated sentiment of the occasion. That teacher, with unceasing vigilance, *did* watch over the morals and manners of her pupils. There were parents who appreciated it. Her school was re-opened on Erie street the years from '56 to '60. Catherine Jennings adorned the ranks of Cleveland educators in no common degree. At the close of her connection with Miss Grannis she was the assistant of Mr. Freese for a year in the high school when, on December, 1849, she was married to Rev. Justin W. Parsons, D.D. They went as missionaries to Salonica, Turkey, and afterwards to Bardezog, where for thirty years they took a leading part in the operations of the American Board in that region. In 1880, Mr. Parsons was murdered, shot by robbers as he was sleeping in his tent. Mrs. Parsons, with the consecration which had marked her earlier life, remained at her work for eleven years, then turned her face toward her native land to look once more for a short time on her home and kindred. But her longing heart clung to the natives of the mountains of Nicomedia and she soon sailed back. There she still lives among them. In 1856, the high school had been established in its far-reaching and beneficent activity. Twenty of the twenty-five teachers then employed in the schools were women of exceptional

gifts, whose honors are yet undimmed. Jan. 1, 1848, Mr. E. Hosmer, a thoroughly educated gentleman, with an equally well educated wife, opened a private boarding and day school, finally located on Superior street, east of the Army and Navy Hall. This institution, in which Doctors Delemater, Ackley, Cassels and St. John were engaged as scientific lecturers, was the first one in the city which met the advancing ideas of education, and it drew at once a high-class of patronage. Helen Handy (Newberry), Mary Witt (Eells), Elizabeth Blair, Lizzie Sanborn (Fitch), Olive Thorne Miller are living testimonials of the value of that instruction; and there Mary Clark Brayton (Maynard) developed her extraordinary talents. Mrs. Hosmer was a lady most refined in mind and manner and peculiarly adapted to gain the love and respect of the young ladies she gathered about her in various places through several years. In '51 the school was removed to the Kendall mansion, which has since given place to the Kendall Block. Within a year Mr. Hosmer died suddenly, Mrs. Hosmer relinquished the enterprise and, with her sister, returned to New England. Her future work as an educator here belongs to the history of the next decade. In approaching the end of this, we may note a boys' classical school on the southwest corner of Euclid and Erie streets, where from time immemorial a slough had existed but was then disappearing. The principal, Mr. Henry Childs, a graduate of Amherst, had been in the Prospect street school for a short time, but he made a successful teacher of boys till he went to Buffalo and engaged in iron manufacturing. His extraordinary wit made him delightful in the social circles; his business ability and high principles won him an honorable position in the city of his adoption. Not far from Mr. Child's school, in a grove west of the now public library, a place sequestered and shady not now to be conceived, there was, in September, 1849, in a long low white building, a girls' school under the care of Miss L. T. Guilford. It was the beginning of still another Cleveland Academy.

The middle of the century properly closes what we have been able to gather imperfectly of the early schools and teachers of Cleveland. Without exception, the schools have passed and left no successors. The buildings where they were held have been demolished, the teachers, all but a little remnant, have passed to the Silent Land. By their results we can judge them. With all their shortcomings or misguided zeal, they trained an intelligent, law-abiding, God-fearing generation, whose fast disappearing members we cherish with reverence. The young brains that were troubled over Smith's Arithmetic have created the commerce, the manufactories, the institutions of a great city; little hearts, that swelled with vexation over schoolroom injustice, or vibrated with mischief over schoolroom pranks, have throbbed with noble patriotism and prompted great enterprises of benevolence; and some little hands held out to the ferule have guided the ship of state.

Mr. L. H. Jones, Superintendent of the Cleveland Public Schools, was the next speaker. He read an important paper on "Present Ideals and Future Prospects of Public Education in Cleveland." The purpose was not so much, he said, to recall the historical development of private and public education, that subject having been covered by others, but rather to suggest that if historical knowledge had any worth, it lay chiefly in the fact that it afforded light for guidance in the present and the future. Mr. Jones compared the ideals of education of the past with those of the present. An abstract of his address follows:

In listening to the recital of what has been, it is well to ponder carefully what shall be. It is worth while then to compare somewhat thoughtfully the ideals of education of the past, immediate and remote, with those of the present, to the end of a more helpful and hopeful outlook for the education of the future. It is true that each age must prepare its youth for a succeeding one—for living in a period whose economical, industrial and social problems differ more or less from those existing in their childhood. It is impossible, therefore, with us, to prepare the child to live in a form of society which has remained in prescribed form for ages and will continue the same for ages more. We must rather educate for power and adaptability than for prescribed action; be governed by principle rather than by rule.

It is but reasonable that we form ideals of education and strive for what we think ought to be, and that a comparison of ideals of education of the different ages becomes instructive to us. If we put into the education of to-day what ought to be in the social order of to-morrow, we shall in so doing take an important step toward making it become so. It is therefore true that any philosophical discussion of educational ideals

will necessarily be along ethical lines; since it is as a social being that man needs and develops his moral nature.

The ideal of Greek education will always remain clear in the memory of man because of the singleness of its purpose and the simplicity of its method. Over the door of the temple of Delphi was inscribed the motto of Greek education and the principle of Greek life, "Know thyself." It was the individual self whose perfection was sought as an individual. It was the individual real freeman alone amid a race of slaves to whom the individual grace and perfection and refinement, implied by a liberal education, applied. There is a phase of the education of every child in which the Greek ideal properly belongs; a stage of individual development, of body and mind, in which all fullest capabilities of each should be wrought out by methods adapted to the peculiarities of the individual. But the complexity of modern life, the interpenetrations of interests, the idea of each for all and all for each, was unknown to the Greek. The first part—each for all, was fairly typified by the absolute subjection of the individual to the state, but the state lived for itself, too, and rarely returned to the individual the enlarged beneficence which institutions are fitted to give their members. The individual Greek man was by no means the colossal man of modern institutions, who by allying himself in helpful co-operation with the world makes of himself a world man, laying under tribute through his more than a hundred hands the products of all climes, the thought of all minds, the hopes and aspirations of humanity. If I were allowed, therefore, to write the inscription appropriate to be placed over the modern temple of learning, I would not so much change its form as I would its meaning by an extended comprehension as to the possibilities of life which should be made manifest to every boy and every girl who enters a modern public school. It is the meaning of life rather than the meaning of the spelling-book that the child of to-day needs to enable him to enter into his inheritance. To "know thyself" in the Greek sense was a comparatively easy task; to "know thyself" to-day is a totally different matter. We are connected longitudinally with the past to remotest ages and laterally by numerous associations to many interests. The intimacy of our economic and social relations are such that to know ourselves fully we must know pretty well all that has occurred in the past and pretty much all that is now occurring in the world. That is the best education which makes us most aware of how we are all joined together as a whole humanity, for better, for worse, for richer or poorer, in sickness and in health to the end, and how the criminal is one who finds himself in a state of maladjustment to the social whole, fighting the hopeless fight against morally and ethically organized society. I do not believe in neglecting the essential details of individual education. I believe in teaching the child to spell correctly, to read readily, to write legibly and to calculate accurately. I believe in teaching the child the dignity of labor, through a well arranged course of manual training. But these are the mere beginnings of education, and by confining ourselves to these we are denying to our children their divine birthright—we are really denying them as yet the rights guaranteed them by the Declaration of Independence; the right of life—which is not mere existence, to liberty—which is not mere freedom from physical bondage — the pursuit of happiness — which does not consist chiefly in the getting of money or the gratifying of the animal propensities. I believe in preparing the child by a very practical drill in the elements of an education to earn an honest living; but I believe also in teaching him to recognize what is honest, and pure, and sweet, and wholesome in life. I believe in teaching him that work is honorable — that drudgery may even be divine, if inspired and controlled by sound principle. Indeed, to live up to a high standard of life in a civilization still holding many of the crudities and evils of savage life requires that each of us shall daily do many things which in themselves are not only not pleasurable but are positively distasteful. I believe in giving the young ideals of life and character and human worth and human dignity, which will enable them to stand firm under all tribulations and drudge till the glorious end be achieved. In and of itself much of our daily work is necessarily drudgery, while much of it requires that we bear large responsibilities, to endure petty annoyances and to do disagreeable things. It is impossible that we shall feel any real interest in these things by reason of any gratification of any power of ours by any attribute of theirs. There is, therefore, no motive to do these things unless one can be found elsewhere, so related to these acts as to constitute for the time being a valid and vicarious interest. The end not only justifies the means, but glorifies it as well. The continued contemplation of the ideal conditions to be achieved by work for the service of loved ones gives a pleasure akin to realization, gliding at last into the glory of actual achievement. Happy is he in life who can so live and think and feel that the effulgent glory of his ideal life is thrown backward till it lights up all the pathway of his actual life. His ideal becomes the magnetic pole of his life and conduct. He will

work and drudge ten hours per day, if need be, that he may found his ideal family life and keep it sweet and pure under the shadow of his own vine and fig tree. If properly educated he will march with steady step to the cannon's mouth at the call of his patriotic ideal, counting life and limb as mere incidents in the series of movements by which civil and religious liberty are established. He will counsel together with his neighbors, foregoing his personal preferences in order that the social whole may be unbroken. His interests are so set in the best things that he cannot unbend to the mean or the low, and the high sense of gratification coming from the realization within himself of a high grade of manhood compensates for laborious effort and frequent disappointments in external plans and purposes. The end of modern education requires that one become able to think clearly, to aspire nobly, to drudge cheerfully, to sympathize broadly, to decide righteously and to perform ably; in short, to be a good citizen.

But what is it to educate for citizenship in this day when civilization means so much? We who believe representative self-government the best form of human association must needs have a high ideal of citizenship. To the Greek a liberal education was for the freeman as distinguished from the more numerous slaves. To us a liberal education is the means of making each man free and capable of preserving and using his freedom aright. The stupendous example of self-government now being displayed to the world on the western hemisphere never had its equal before anywhere on the globe. In a similar way the beneficent attempt to educate all the people was never before undertaken on so vast a scale.

The rumblings of discontent and the threats of revolution now rife in our land have a foundation in the injustice of capital and employers; but it has a much more efficient cause in the half educated condition of masses of people whose corresponding classes in other lands have none at all. A little learning is a somewhat dangerous thing, but the danger line is passed when enlightenment has been reached. Truly, "we must educate," "we must educate;" rich and poor, high and low, all races and both sexes; better all together, but at any rate and by some method we must educate for our own preservation.

It has seemed that it is just possible for a great city like Cleveland to forget its privileges and neglect its duty in regard to the proper education of its youth. We have been busy and careful about many things. The first century of lusty young life has passed and its close finds us building boulevards, laying out parks, extending sewers and paving streets—all necessary and commendable things, whose beneficent results are so immediately apparent that there be almost none to object or attempt to stay our onward progress. But what shall it profit this city if it shall gain all these things and shall lose the children? Even in an economical sense, which is the least important of all, Cleveland cannot afford to raise up in her midst one single illiterate child, handicapped in the race of life by incapacity and doomed to a criminal life by reason of lack of ideals of life. I am told by competent authority that counting all the expenses attendant upon the clumsy administration of justice in our courts, it costs on an average $5,000 to send a man to the penitentiary and maintain him through his period of detention. Half this amount spent upon the education of the child in the formative period of his life would be cheaper and more effective. Herein lies the unanswerable argument for the kindergarten as a preparatory step in public education.

The period between four and six is a very dangerous period morally to children that are not well cared for in their homes. Many of the evil habits learned during this period require for their correction the strength of the teacher for many years of school life. This reason in itself is sufficient proof of the wisdom of placing the child during this period where he will not only not form bad habits, but will form good ones.

Recent studies of physiological psychology have fairly well established a definite relationship between certain conditions of the brain and the adaptability of the mind to certain classes of study, the main principle being that during periods of the greatest growth and most rapid development of the brain the mind is adapted to receive lasting impressions and to the forming of permanent habits; that during the later periods of slighter change the mind acquires less rapidly, but tends to reflect more upon its acquisitions. Now, early school life is chiefly acquisition, and life afterwards gives the opportunity for reflection.

Physiologists agree that the brain has three marked periods of difference in rate of growth. From birth to seven years of age the growth is most rapid; from seven to fourteen slightly less so; from fourteen to twenty-one growth is very slow, while at the latter age, in most cases, the brain has reached its full weight.

Physiologists, from their side of the subject, have long since determined by observation the adaptation of the mind in these periods in quite different lines of acquisi-

tion. Within the first seven years environment is tyrannical, controlling, through the sense and emotions, the culture of the child. Memory and the fancy are at their flood tide. The tendency to form habit is at its greatest. Long continued attention is impossible. Most work must come under the guise of play. During the second period memory is quite active, fancy changes to imagination, and some disposition is seen to seek for important relationship of facts learned. The third period includes the time devoted in grammar schools and high schools and colleges, to the serious mastery of the higher tools of culture. Now, it is well known that a large ratio of children do not complete the second period and that a very small ratio finish the three periods. It is manifest that all should complete the first and second periods, though, as has been said, the exigencies of life with the poor and the lack of discipline and aspiration in the families of the poor make it well-nigh impossible to keep their children in school to the age of fourteen.

Now, seeing that in all probability children will leave school at an early age anyway, and in view of the physiological proof of the great value of the years from four to seven, morally and intellectually, it seems downright stupidity to lose the two most valuable years, from four to six, from our school curriculum.

If no serious school work were done by the children in those years, but the time were chiefly taken in arranging, through play and voluntary activity on their part the entire environment, so that distinct moral and esthetic impressions should be imperishably made upon the growing brain and through it upon the immortal spirit, the gain to the community would be incalculable. As an economical proposition, I claim that it is wiser to expend our money in reducing the probabilities of crime than wholly in punishing the perpetrator after the crime is committed. I believe that public kindergartens as a part of our general educational system would prove an economical investment for this city, aside from the increased happiness brought to all by the higher standard of living which would be brought about in the next generation.

After the kindergarten shall have done its work for the children I hope to see them enter a sounder, more practicable and more hospitable primary school than has yet been developed. The primary school is the school of the people. It is the place to spend money generously that we may spend it economically. Higher education will in a manner take care of itself; but primary education must be fostered, since for the most part it is carried on for the benefit of those not yet old enough to appreciate to the full its advantages. I hope ere long to see a larger element of manual and technical education brought into the primary school, both because it is adapted to the real education of the child and because it is one of the largest elements of fitting the young to their probable environment of work when they leave school and enter the life struggle. It has been a little difficult thus far to say the fitting word upon manual training in the school because of an unseemly strife between a class of pedants on the one hand and a band of groveling materialists on the other—a struggle between those who believe in the disciplinary value only as contrasted with those who see value only in that kind of education which will return immediate value in dollars and cents. But there is now dawning upon us a higher view than either; a conception that it is possible for spirit to live amidst matter, using it for nobler purposes of human life, shaping it into forms of beauty and utility through intelligent hard working in harmony with the guiding spirit. Manual labor is dignified and helpful when it is intelligent and efficient. The beautiful dream city by the lake, the noble city of the World's Fair, could not have been produced without the co-operation of hand, head and heart. The intelligent artisan stood helpfully beside the thinker. Manual training well taught for a generation in the public schools would not only solve many of the labor problems incident to the large manufacturing centers, but it would enable the workingman to beautify his own home in a thousand ways, thus removing much of the ugliness which now meets our eyes at every turn in the poorer parts of our city. I long for the time when the man who must work with his hands shall receive in the schools the means of making his work interesting, intelligent and effective.

But the workingman because he is a workingman must not be left with manual education alone. He has the same rights and needs as others for those institutional ideas which will help to elevate his ideals and make not only a workman but a helpful citizen. There is a vast amount of capital lying around unused in this wealthy city. Other means of education must be devised and encouraged to aid and in many ways supplement the public schools. Public-spirited men must be encouraged to build more libraries, establish museums, open art galleries and found all those institutions which tend to make the life of a great city more sweet and wholesome and hopeful. I plead for a renaissance in education in the opening years of this, the second century

of our city's prosperous life, that shall keep our spiritual interests at least up with our marvelous material advances.

This paper brought the afternoon meeting to a close.

SECOND SESSION.

The evening session was opened with a song by the Arion Quartette. Rev. A. B. Chalmers, of the Dunham Avenue Disciple Church, offered prayer. The chief address was delivered by Professor B. A. Hinsdale, of the University of Michigan, formerly superintendent of the Cleveland public schools. It was an elaborate and scholarly treatise of "The History of Popular Education on the Western Reserve."

After speaking of the dedication, by the State of Connecticut, of the proceeds of the sale of the Reserve to common schools, Dr. Hinsdale gave a sketch of public school legislation in the State from the beginning down to 1853. He spoke of the prominence of the Reserve in the State forward movement, and then passed to the rise and progress of popular education on the Reserve itself. The following are the portions of the address in which the speaker dealt with the city of Cleveland:

In dealing with the Reserve, I have been dealing with Cleveland. The majority of men are so little gifted with imagination, or are so poorly instructed in history, that they continually assume that all things continue as they were from the beginning. It is a very great mistake. In this particular instance, Cleveland is in no way marked off from other towns and villages until quite recent times. The city merely repeats the history of Youngstown, Akron and other places, only it has come to do things on a much larger scale. We can therefore run over the Cleveland story somewhat hastily.

Tradition tells of a school of five pupils when there were but three families on the ground. Who taught this school, as well as its exact date, cannot be told. We hear nothing more on the subject until 1814, when a school taught by a Mr. Chapman is mentioned—*Vox, et præterea nihil.* In 1817, when the population had grown to 250, a school house was built on the lot now occupied by the Kennard House; just how it was built is hard to say. This was undoubtedly the first school house built on the site of Cleveland, unless there may have been an earlier one at Newburg, or some other of the numerous local centers that have been swallowed up by the growth of the city. In this school house children were taught on the payment of tuition fees. The Cleveland Academy, afterwards called "The Old Academy," was built on St. Clair street in 1821 by subscription. There is no trace of a public school system until the granting of the city charter. The trustees of the town do not appear to have exercised the powers conferred by the acts of 1821 and 1825, and the only schools were private schools.

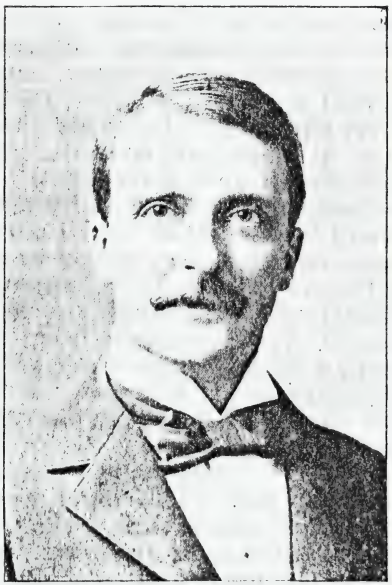
The late S. H. Mather, in a published document, states that in 1833 or 1834 an attempt was made to organize a mission Sunday-school in the Bethel Church; that the children were found so ignorant that proper Sunday-school teaching was out of the question; and that, to make good this deficiency, a day school was established to teach the children to read, the teacher being paid by voluntary subscriptions. This school, says Mr. Mather, was continued on this basis until the city, in 1835, assumed the charge of it and made it a city free school. So far as existing records show, the first public expenditure ever made for education in Cleveland was the cost of maintaining this school one year, $131.12. Not a large educational budget, surely, for a city that has come to expend a million dollars annually on its schools!

In 1836 Cleveland became a chartered city. The population was then five thousand. Two sections of the charter related to schools. The Common Council was authorized to levy a tax of not more than one mill on the dollar for the purchase of school sites and building school houses, and an additional mill for the support of a school in each of the three wards into which the city was divided, which should be accessible to all white children not under four years of age; the Council should fix, by ordinance, the beginning and end of the school year, and appoint every year a board called the Board of Managers of the Common Schools, in which the particular administration should vest. This board should make rules and regulations for the schools, examine and employ teachers, fix their salaries subject to the rules of the Council, make repairs of schoolhouses and furnish supplies, and certify to the Council all expenses in-

curred in the performance of its duties. On July 7, 1837, the Common Council passed an ordinance in accordance with the charter, and this ordinance is the real beginning of public schools in Cleveland. The ordinance was drawn on the lines of the charter, only the school year was made four months instead of six. The schools were to provide only elementary education.

The Board of Education built its first public school houses, two in number, in 1839–40. In 1840 there were sixteen teachers and 1,040 pupils. The principal schools were divided into two departments, each department having a boys' school and a girls' school. An academical department, as it was called, or a high school, as we should say, was opened in 1846, with Andrew Freese as principal. This school was opposed by some heavy taxpayers, and it was never beyond danger until it was grounded on a special act of the Legislature, which came in 1848–49. The West Side High School, of which A. G. Hopkinson was the father, was opened in 1864. The Training School went into operation in 1874.

The first superintendence that the schools received was given by a duly elected member of the Board of Managers, called the Acting Manager of the Schools. This form of superintendence lasted from 1841 to 1853. In the latter year Mr. Freese was elected superintendent, and Dr. E. E. White succeeded him as the head of the high school. Mr. Freese was followed as superintendent by Mr. L. M. Oviatt, he by Rev. Anson Smythe, and he again by Mr. A. J. Rickoff. These gentlemen all devoted themselves with singleness of mind to the work of the schools, and all were rewarded by seeing the fruit of their labors. The pressing school questions of those years all over the country related to organization and system. The Cleveland history supports this view. Mr. Rickoff came to the superintendency in 1867 and held it until 1882. An educator of ripe experience and force of character, and the possessor of the confidence of a strong board of education for many years, he impressed himself deeply on the school system of the city. The existing organization is very largely his work. Under his direction, the schools came to attract attention from far and near, calling out some glowing encomiums from foreign visitors.



HOWARD H. BURGESS, CITY CLERK.

Standing in the relation that it does to the Western Reserve, one would say that the city of Cleveland ought to lead in educational matters; and I can hardly be mistaken in supposing that the other towns and cities would generally, if not universally, recognize the fact of such a leadership almost from the beginning of the Union School movement.

At first the Board of Education was only a committee appointed by the City Council, but since 1859 it has been elected by the people at the popular election. Once more the board was wholly dependent upon the Common Council for funds until 1865; in that year it became fully autonomous, levying and expending its own revenues, subject only to the law.

For many years there has been a growing conviction in many American cities, if not indeed in a majority of them, that the business administration of the public school is getting, or rather has got, into a bad way. The trouble is thought to arise from the character of men who are often elected members of boards of education from a vicious method of doing business, and from the nature of the business organization of the schools. At least this was the view taken by a great number of citizens of this city; for, in response to a popular demand, the Legislature passed, in 1892, the "Reorganization Act," under which the schools are now carried on. I refer to this with no purpose of discussing the provision, or of commenting on its operation. My aim is very different. The evils that this act was intended to correct have become widespread; the act itself has attracted very general attention; in a sense, it is now on trial before the public, not of the city alone, but of the country; and if experience shall finally prove that it

accomplishes the end for which it was devised, Cleveland will become the teacher of the country in the important matter of city school administration.

One who attempts to write the educational history of a State or community is likely to commit the fault of confining himself too closely to professional educators. It is perfectly right that this class of persons should be emphatically recognized. But education has its business side as well as its pedagogical side. Teachers and superintendents alone, no matter how able and devoted, cannot make a school system. Educational discussion too much tends to run on professional lines. Accordingly, I wish to recognize in the heartiest manner the educational services to the State of such men as Ephraim Cutler, Rufus King, Samuel Lewis, Harvey Rice, and others; also the service to particular communities of such men as Charles Bradburn and George Willey, of this city, who not only served as members of the School Board for years, but actually did efficient duty as Acting Managers of the Schools.

THIRD SESSION.

Monsignor T. P. Thorpe opened the third session of the educational conference Tuesday morning, September 8th. An address was to have been delivered by Rt. Rev. Bishop Keane, rector of the Catholic University at Washington, D. C. In the bishop's absence, Monsignor Thorpe spoke of the work of the parochial schools. He stated that the first parochial school in Cleveland was established in a barn on Bond street, in 1851, with Mr. Wakefield as the first teacher. In 1896 there were 33 parochial schools in the city, five academies for young ladies, and one high school or college conducted by the Jesuit fathers for boys. In the United States there were 661 high schools or academies for young women, 187 for boys, nine colleges and one university at Washington, D. C. There were in the country 3,661 parochial schools, with an attendance of 797,648 pupils, according to the last year's church and school directory. Mgr. Thorpe complimented Superintendent Jones of the public schools on his address of Monday, and said he heartily agreed with many of the superintendent's views as to primary education. He said the parochial schools had no sinister purpose, nor were they menacing good government when they joined religion with education in the training of the pupils.

An eloquent impromptu address was delivered by Rev. Dr. Levi Gilbert, of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, who dwelt upon the necessity of high moral character in the direction of education of the young. He commented on the fact that out of 600 questions asked at a recent school examination, only two of them had to do with morals. He advocated a clean press and school boards devoid of political influence.

FOURTH SESSION.

In the afternoon, President Thwing delivered the principal address, his subject being, "The Development of the Higher Education."

The speaker gave a condensed history of college development in the past 250 years, with graphic character delineations of the great college presidents of the country. He said the American college had its greatest influence on the ministry. Fully one-half of the clergymen had been college graduates. Sixty-eight per cent. of Presbyterian and 70 per cent. of Congregational ministers were college bred. He also said that the one-fifth of the American lawyers who were college graduates had a larger influence in the country than the four-fifths who were not. He stated that every member of the Supreme Court, except Judge Marshall, who left William and Mary's College to fight in the war of the Revo-

lution, was college bred. Fifteen of the twenty-four presidents of the United States were college graduates. Two-thirds of the senators and fully one-half of the representatives were college men. The five greatest American historians and four of the greatest poets were also in the list. Dr. Thwing closed with a splendid argument in behalf of the support and further endowment of American colleges.

FIFTH SESSION.

A select audience attended the evening session. The feature of the programme was an address by Professor Jeremiah Smith, LL. D., of the Harvard University Law School. The speaker early explained that his object was not to unfold the path that led to extraordinary careers, but plainly to outline the requisites of success for the great army of the common class.

"The special requisites for the legal profession," said the speaker, "are to start with good, substantial preliminary education. While not absolutely necessary, a college education is desirable. Natural ability with education produces better results than does either in itself. An overwhelming majority of our judges are college graduates. I would also insist upon the prospective law student acquiring his degree of bachelor of arts, as is done in Europe."

The importance of office study was emphasized. Professor Smith believed this a good way to spend the long vacation season. Three months of practical work he deemed quite as beneficial as three years of theoretical study, but they should not be combined at the same time. The ordeal of regular examinations and review of decisions were highly commended. Comments were then made on the three periods of development in the profession in this country, the revolutionary period, the period from 1820 to 1870, and from 1870 to the present time. Better methods were being adopted and the requirements made more rigid, the speaker said.

SIXTH SESSION.

The Section of Religion began its work on Wednesday morning, when historical sketches of the various denominations in Cleveland were presented in Association Hall. The first paper was treated of "The Baptist Church." Owing to the absence of the author, Rev. Dr. H. C. Applegarth, of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church, who was in Europe, the sketch was read by another member of the denomination. It was as follows:

The denomination of Christians known as Baptists began their work in Cleveland in 1800, when the Rev. Joseph Badger preached the first sermon ever delivered on the soil. He was the earliest missionary to the Western Reserve, was born in Wilbraham, Massachusetts, in 1757, and graduated at Yale College in 1786. He was a man of learning and ability. He served in the war of the Revolution, and was ordained to the work of the ministry in the year 1787. Prior to the year 1800, the Western Reserve was a land where might gave right, and where every man was a law unto himself. The tone of public sentiment and morals was very low. Even in 1816, when the population was about 150, there were only two professing Christians in the place, namely, Judge Daniel Kelly and Mrs. Noble H. Merwin. And Moses White, who afterward became a useful citizen, and who died in Cleveland at an advanced age,

in September, 1881, long hesitated about settling here because the place was so godless. The religious destitution was so great that he called it a "heathen land."

But Judge Kelly prevailed upon him to bring his Christian wife and strive with them, by prayerful and godly living, to secure the town from the ascendency of sin. With the growth of the town, the influence of Christianity was more and more felt, and gradually church organizations were formed. The first was Trinity Episcopal, in 1816; the First Presbyterian, in 1824; the First Methodist, in 1827, and the First Baptist, in 1833. At this latter date the population was about 1,300, but there were only six or seven Baptists among them, and not many of any other name. Deplorable darkness pervaded the settlement. In all the place there was but one meeting house, and that an inferior wooden structure. They were few in number and financially poor. But they were loyal to their distinctive beliefs, and they sought to practice them. And while it might seem to a superficial observer that, in the circumstances, the number of Christians of all names being so few, and all of them being poor in material substance, all so-called minor differences in belief should be obliterated for the sake of union, these Baptists would have accommodated themselves essentially and absolutely dishonest before God had they failed to keep intact the faith once delivered to the Saints as they understood it. Like their brethren in all times and climes, they claimed for themselves a separate denominational existence, and they justified their claim by avowing beliefs which distinguished them from all other peoples.

As the population of the village increased, a new Baptist family would now and then be found, and, of course, warmly welcomed. Finally, in the month of November, 1832, a Baptist minister, named Richard Taggart, a lineal descendant of Rev. John Clark, D. D., who, with Roger Williams, founded the State of Rhode Island, stopped at Cleveland on a journey from Lockport, N. Y., to what was then the "West." He was an entire stranger to every one in the village. But, making himself known to the Baptists as a minister in good standing, he was invited to hold a preaching service on the following Sunday, and an upper room in the Cleveland Academy was secured for the purpose. On the 19th day of the same month (November, 1832), a meeting of all Baptists was called for the purpose of forming a society, to be known as the First Baptist Society, of Cleveland. The organization was formed, and on the 4th day of December following they elected officers, and made a lease of the Cleveland Academy for one year, at a rental of $60, the building to be used twice on Sundays, and two evenings during the week. An invitation was given to Mr. Taggart, and accepted by him, to conduct these services, and from that day the present Baptists have been uninterruptedly working for the moral and religious upbuilding of the community. The divine approval rested upon the work from the beginning. Soon four persons, namely, Thomas Goodman, Caleb Wroton, Mrs. Eliza Taylor and Mrs. S. M. Cutler, all of whom afterwards became prominent in the community, and desiring to make public confession of their faith in the act of baptism, were baptized on Sunday, January 13th, 1833. It was a memorable day. The ancient records preserve the following account of it: "The large room, in which we are accustomed to hold our services, was crowded to overflowing; and at the close of the service in the afternoon the congregation and many others from the village repaired to the bank of the lake, just where the old frame building stood in later years, known as the Pittsburgh and Wellsville depot. The old pier was adjacent on the left. An opening was cut in the ice. After singing an appropriate hymn, and a prayer by Elder Taggart, the candidates went down into the water and were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus." One week later, on Sunday evening, January 20, 1833, preliminary steps toward the formation of a Baptist church were taken. A committee was appointed to draft a summary of scripture doctrine to be adopted as a test of faith, and in the unity of which the new fellowship should consist. Their report was accepted on the 23d of the same month, and on the third Saturday in February, 1833, an ecclesiastical council convened and reorganized the little body as the First Baptist Church, of Cleveland, Ohio. Eighteen persons signed the articles of Faith, namely, Moses White, Benjamin Rouse, Thomas Whelpley, Jeduthan Adams, John Seaman, Horatio Ranney, Leonard Stockwell, Thomas Goodman, John Malvin, Mrs. Rebecca E. Rouse, Mary Belden, Harriet P. Hickox, Letha Griffith, Sophia Stockwell, Harriet Malvin, Elizabeth Taylor, S. M. Cutler.

At the same time a Sunday-school was organized, with Thomas Whelpley, a lawyer, as superintendent. The attendance at the first session was twenty-eight. The next April it had increased to forty; and the influence of the school must have been considerable, for soon after Mr. Benjamin Rouse writes: "We have now seven schools in and about the village, four connected with our churches and three mission schools. Our infidel friends are much alarmed, and are exerting themselves to bring our schools into disrepute. They are publishing tracts and giving the free distribu-

BOARD OF CONTROL, IN 1896.

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3. E. A. ABBOTT,
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DIR. OF ACCOUNTS.

tion in the village, but they cannot prevail. The truth of the matter is this: A spirit of religious inquiry has gotten hold on the hearts of the people, and infidelity may well tremble."

In April, 1834, the church felt the necessity of a meeting house adapted to their needs, and to the growing demands of the community. The population of the town had now increased to about 5,000. Congregations were crowding the audience room of the Court House, then on the Public Square, about opposite to the present Forest City House. The membership, financially poor, were consecrated and courageous. They prepared a subscription paper and set about soliciting pledges for a building. The people gave liberally and cheerfully. Many made great sacrifices in order to be able to help. Deacon Pelton, then living at Euclid, mortgaged his farm for $2,000 that he might contribute that amount to the project. His neighbors thought him to be demented, so completely astounded were they at his action. But in the end the Lord blessed him and restored the money many fold. Nor was he alone in his devotion to the work of the Lord. It was said of John Seaman that he gave more thought to the finances of the church than to his own business. One morning, coming into his store, he said to his partner, Mr. William T. Smith: "Smith, you go to the meeting to-night and put me down for a thousand, and you put down a thousand, and go to Sylvester Ranney and tell him to put down a thousand." The thousands were put down and paid. Soon a suitable location was found, on the corner of Seneca and Champlain streets, and there, finally, was finished the meeting house of the First Baptist Church.

The structure was 55 x 80 feet. It was built of brick, with spire and bell and town clock, and cost about $14,000. It was a remarkably fine building for the time, and was called by the people of the church and community "the splendid brick church." The old place of meeting was left after a series of meetings for humiliation and prayer. The spirit of the Lord was mightily manifest among them, the church was revived, and shortly after the occupancy of the new building nearly two hundred persons united with the church, amongst whom were some of the most prominent men of the place, and of noble women not a few.

Then the beginning prosperity attended the work of the Baptists. The handful of 1833 have become 6,000 in 1896. In 1833 the total value of their church property was $14,000; in 1896 it is about $750,000. The one Sunday-school of 28 scholars in 1833 has become 27 schools in 1896, with 5,700 scholars; and the number of churches has grown from one to 19, besides eight flourishing missions, and their contribution in 1895 for all purposes, so far as reported, was $118,000.

The following is a list of Baptist churches, within the limits of Cleveland, giving the date of organization and present membership:

Name.	*Date.*	*Membership.*
First,	1833	554
Euclid Ave.,	1851	756
Third,	1853	239
Superior St.,	1870	240
Willson Ave.,	1868	302
Shiloh (Colored)	1862	280
First German,	1866	230
Welsh,	1868	59
Trinity,	1873	423
East End,		167
Cedar Ave.,		160
Erin Ave., German,		117
First, Swedish,		150
Olivet,		340
Second, German,		154
Antioch, Colored,	1893	154
West Cleveland,	1894	40
Calvary,	1896	49
Immanuel,	1896	49

These churches form the constituency of a denominational City Mission Society, which was organized 28 years ago, and of which many of the younger churches are children. The object of the society is similar to that of all city mission societies, namely, to have the Gospel preached in destitute localities, and to help needy congregations in their endeavors to erect houses of worship. The society is well organized and is doing efficient work at an annual average cost of, say, $10,000, which is contributed

by the churches in proportion to their ability. In nothing pertaining to the well-being of the city have Baptists failed to be interested. Their time, talents and treasure have helped to make possible every public philanthropy. Distant places in our own land, and in other lands, have been blessed by the large benefactions of some of its members. Pronouncedly a missionary people, every separate church has its auxiliary societies through which it holds affiliation with the denomination at large in prosecuting missions at home and abroad.

The denomination in the city has given to the world many noble men and godly women. To record even their names would take more space than the limits of this sketch prescribe. Let it suffice to mention only a few: Alexander Sked, the good man; Benjamin Rouse, who organized 200 Sunday-schools in this vicinity before the Lord took him home; Stillman Witt, the humanitarian; J. M. Hoyt, the publicist; Henry Chisholm, the beloved industrial king; John Seaman, the cheerful giver; Sylvester Ranney, the exemplary Christian; and John D. Rockefeller, the philanthropist.

Rev. Chancellor George F. Houck gave an extended history of the Catholic Church, which was printed in full in the *Plain Dealer* on the following Tuesday (September 13th). The main features of the sketch were as follows:

Full thirty years elapsed after Moses Cleaveland landed on the bank of the Cuyahoga before any Catholics set foot on the territory now covered by Ohio's metropolis. Their advent dates back to 1826, when many Catholic Irish were induced to come hither to work on the construction of the Ohio canal, ground for which had been broken amid much enthusiasm, on July 4, 1825, in Cleveland, then numbering a population of about 500. The influx of Catholic laborers almost doubled this number within a year.

The Rt. Rev. Edward Fenwick, Bishop of Cincinnati, was informed that many of his flock were located at Cleveland and along the canal as far as Akron, and that they were without the ministrations of a priest. Accordingly he directed the Dominican Fathers, stationed in Perry County, O., to send a priest to Cleveland, whose duty it should be to visit them at stated times and attend to their spiritual wants. The Rev. Thomas Martin, a member of the Dominican order, was sent in compliance with the bishop's direction, his first visit being made during the autumn of 1826. Later on he was succeeded by the Very Rev. Stephen T. Badin (the first priest ordained in the United States), who came at irregular intervals. There is no record of any other priests having come to Cleveland until the advent of the Rev. John Dillon, who was sent here by Bishop Purcell in the early part of 1835, as the first resident pastor. He, as his predecessors, said mass in private houses, as there was no other place to be had then. However, shortly after his arrival, he succeeded in securing a large room, 30 x 40 feet, known as Shakespeare Hall. It was in the upper story of the Merwin Building, located at the foot of Superior street, near the present Atwater block. This hall he fitted up as a temporary place of worship, as best he could with the limited means at his disposal, and in it said mass for a short time.

The next place in which Father Dillon held public service in Cleveland was in a one-story frame cottage, on the west side of Erie street, near Prospect. The building is still standing on the old site. In it there were several rooms, the largest serving as a "church," the others as the pastoral residence. A few months later Father Dillon secured Farmer's Hall in Mechanics' Block, at the corner of Prospect and Ontario streets, and transformed it into a temporary church. He continued, however, to reside in the house above mentioned till his death, September, 1837.

The Rev. Patrick O'Dwyer, a recent arrival from Quebec, was sent as Father Dillon's successor. His pastoral residence was a small frame cottage, located at the corner of Superior and Muirson streets. During his pastorate he said mass in the third story of Farmer's Block, already mentioned.

On October 24, 1837, Messrs. James S. Clark, Richard Hillard and Edmund Clarke conveyed by land contract to the Rt. Rev. John B. Purcell, Bishop of Cincinnati, "in trust for the Roman Catholic Society of Our Lady of the Lake, of said Cleveland, the following piece or parcel of land to wit: Lots numbered 218 and 219 (corner Columbus and Girard streets), in the plat of Cleveland center."

The church was dedicated to "Our Lady of the Lake," but by popular usage the name was soon changed to St. Mary's on the "flats," that part of the city being so called. The church served as a house of God for all the Catholics of Cleveland till 1852, and as the first cathedral of Bishop Rapp from October, 1847, till November, 1852, when the present cathedral on Erie street was opened for divine service.

The second church (St. Procop's) for the Catholic Bohemians was built in 1875, on Burton street. Another English speaking parish was organized in 1880 in the extreme west end of the city. Its church, known as St. Colman's, is located on Gordon avenue. During the same year the Catholic Germans east of Willson avenue built a church for themselves under the title of Holy Trinity. In 1883 the Catholic Bohemians established two parishes—St. Adelbert's, on Lincoln avenue, and Our Lady of Lourdes, on Randolph street. The latter parish built its second, present and much larger church in 1892. During the same year St. Michael's congregation was organized, although attended as a "mission" since 1881. Their first church was a small wooden structure. They grew so rapidly in numbers that they were obliged to build a second and much larger edifice. It was finished in 1891, and is admitted by all who have seen it to be the finest church in Ohio, if not in the United States.

In 1887 the old Turner Hall on Central avenue was bought by Bishop Gilmour and fitted up as a church for the Italians of the city, and still serves them as such. During the same year a new parish of Germans was established in the East End. Their church is dedicated to St. Francis, and is located at the corner of Superior street and Becker avenue.

In 1888 the Catholic Slovaks of Cleveland were organized into a congregation and built a frame church on lots purchased on Corwin avenue, placing it under the patronage of St. Ladislas. Two years later the Catholic Poles organized a second parish in Newburg, and built a frame church, dedicated to the Sacred Heart of Jesus. The building is located on Marceline street. Their countrymen living in the northeastern part of the city built a brick church in 1891, and had it dedicated to St. Casimir in the following year.

The Germans living west of the river were formed in November, 1854, as a congregation under the title of St. Mary's of the Assumption, and were given the use of the church on the flats till the dedication of their present church, corner of Carroll and Jersey streets, in 1865. The Rev. Messrs. J. J. Kramer, F. X. Obermueller and J. Hamene had successively charge of St. Mary's congregation till last mentioned year. From 1865 to 1879, old St. Mary's was the cradle of the following congregations: St. Malachy's, 1865; St. Wenceslas' (Bohemian), 1867; Annunciation (French), 1870. The Catholic Poles of Cleveland were the last to occupy the venerable proto-church of Cleveland, viz., from 1872 to 1879, when they organized as St. Stanislas' congregation. In 1879 the old church was practically abandoned, as the Catholics residing in its neighborhood were not sufficient in number to warrant the organization or maintenance of a congregation.

At present there are thirty-three Catholic parishes in this city, classified by languages as follows: English, 10; German, 7; Bohemian, 4; Polish, 3; Slovaks, 2; Italian, 2; Lithuanian, 1; Krainer, 1; Greek, 1; French, 1; Hungarian, 1.

According to the last diocesan census, taken at the end of the year 1895, there are nearly 100,000 Catholics in Cleveland. Of these, the vast majority belong to the laboring class, who cheerfully and generously support the cause of religion, as the many large, fine and even splendid church edifices attest. At least eight of the churches rank in size and beauty with the best in the country — in large measure the result of the laborer's pittance and the widow's mite. Catholic charity has not been idle in Cleveland. Under its auspices there are now three hospitals, with accommodations for about 200 patients; two orphan asylums with over 400 orphans; one foundling asylum, one maternity home, one home for fallen women, one home for the aged poor, with nearly 200 inmates, and a home for young women.

With the exception of a home for wayward boys, which will also be established as soon as the means can be secured, Cleveland's Catholics have provided for every form of human misery.

The audience was next entertained with a selection by the Arion Quartette, after which Rev. J. G. Fraser gave the history of the Congregational Church. His paper was also an extended one, the principal points being as follows:

The early occasional missionaries who visited Cleveland from 1801 to 1810 were of that band of devoted pioneers in the wilderness whom the Connecticut Missionary Society sent out, beginning in 1800, to carry the Gospel to the sons and daughters of Connecticut in New Connecticut, and most if not all of these men were Congregationalists. The earlier Presbyterian churches of Cleveland were founded by these Congregational missionaries of a Congregational society, and the Connecticut Missionary

Society before 1825, and the American Home Missionary Society after that year aided in their support.

Joseph Badger, born in Wilbraham, Mass., February 28, 1757; soldier of the Revolutionary Army, 1775–1778; graduate of Yale, 1785; pastor of Blandford, Mass., 1787 to 1800, was the first missionary of the Connecticut Missionary Society to the Western Reserve, making his horseback journey from New England in winter, and preaching his first sermon on the Reserve at Youngstown, December 26, 1800. In the course of his missionary journeys he several times visited Cleveland. In July, 1801, he writes (Badger's "Memoir," p. 27): "On Monday I returned to Aurora, from which I took the only road from the south to the lake. Got very wet in a thunder shower. Arrived at Newburgh before dark. In this place were five families. Preached here on the Sabbath; on Monday visited Cleveland, in which were only two families. There I fell in company with Judge Kirtland. We rode from here to Painesville; found on the way in Euclid one family, and in Chagrin one; in Mentor, four, and in Painesville two families. Next day rode to Burton, preached on the Sabbath and visited the families in this place. From this I found my way to Austinburg. In this place are ten families, and about the same number in Harpersfield. Visited all the families in these settlements and preached to them three Sabbaths. Thus were visited and the Gospel preached to all the families on the Reserve."

Just at the end of this first period of slow and toilsome seed-sowing in the forest comes the organization of what is now oldest of our sisterhood of churches, though it was not within the boundaries of the city until 1894. I reproduce the "quaint precision" of the first entry in its little yellow record book.

FORMATION OF THE CHURCH.

Brooklyn, July 23, 1819.

Agreeably to previous appointment, the Rev. Messrs. Thomas Barr and William Hanford met a number of persons at the meeting house to consider the propriety of organizing a church in this place. A sermon was delivered by Mr. Barr, after which the following persons presented letters testifying to their good standing in the churches to which they belonged and recommending them to sister churches, and expressed their desire to be formed into a church, viz., Amos Brainard, Isaac Hinckley and Sally, his wife; James Smith and Elizabeth, his wife, and Rebecca Brainard. The Confession of Faith and Covenant prepared by the President of Portage for churches under their care were read, of which all expressed their approbation. After some conversation, the meeting was adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock, and closed with prayer. Saturday morning, July 24th, the above-named individuals assembled.

After prayer they were examined as to their religious sentiments and evidences of piety, and approved as persons suitable to be formed into a church. It was concluded by the ministers present to organize the church to-morrow morning and to administer the Lord's Supper. Suitable remarks were made and the exercises closed with prayer.

Sabbath morning, July 25th, a sermon was preached, the church was organized, charged to walk worthy of their high vocation and recommended to God in prayer. The members with some brethren from sister churches took their seats at the table of the Lord.

Thomas Barr, }
William Hanford, } Missionaries.

The church was organized as a Presbyterian church. Thomas Barr was pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Euclid (now East Cleveland) from 1810 to 1820. William Hanford, a missionary of the Connecticut Missionary Society, was pastor at Hudson from 1815 to 1831. This church seems to have been the first of any denomination on what is now the territory included within the city of Cleveland, except Trinity Episcopal, which was organized November 9, 1816, and possibly a Methodist Church at Newburgh, in 1818. The Old Stone — First Presbyterian—Church followed, July 18, 1820, a year later than Brooklyn, and on this occasion also Mr. Hanford was present.

At the end of our first quarter century, July, 1821, the half dozen members of Brooklyn have increased to fifteen. By the change of the church to the Congregational fellowship, forty-five years later, and by the annexation of Brooklyn to the city, seventy-three years later, they come to represent all that appears of Congregationalism at the end of the first quarter of the century history.

Second on our present list in Cleveland is the First Church, organized 1834. Until this date the people on the West Side had worshipped with the First Presbyterian Church in this city, of which at this time Rev. John Keep was stated supply (1833–1835). Of the preliminary plans for the West Side organization no record remains.

Third on our list to-day is the Euclid Avenue Church, at its organization outside the city on the east, as Brooklyn was on the south, and the First Church on the west; and like them in its beginnings, Presbyterian. It is only the opening of its great history which falls within the limits of this second quarter-century.

This church is the outgrowth of a Sunday-school started in 1841, in an old stone school house on Euclid road, between what are now Doan and Republic streets. Horace Ford, who was one of the organizers of that school, has been connected with it to this day. On November 30, 1843, a Presbyterian church of nineteen members was formed, eighteen of whom were Congregationalists by birth and training.

Fourth on our present roll of churches is Plymouth. Like its predecessors all, it was born Presbyterian, but, as Dr. Haydn says of one of its predecessors, "it did not stick."

Plymouth Church originated in the Old Stone (First Presbyterian) Church, March 25, 1850. At that time Rev. Edwin H. Nevin was conducting revival meetings in the Old Stone Church. He was a reformer and a pronounced Abolitionist. Certain of his converts enlisted members of the church of like convictions on the subject of slavery to go out and found a new church, with Mr. Nevin as pastor. The church was called the Free Presbyterian Church, and later, the Third Presbyterian Church. As a Presbyterian church it was independent, with principles and a statement of faith of its own drafting.

Fifth of our churches is Irving Street, originally of the Bible Christian denomination, and affiliated with a conference in Canada. The denomination, which is English, while substantially Methodist in doctrine, is distinctively liberal in policy, and grants equal rights to the laity. The "Orange Street Society"—later "Ebenezer Bible Christian Church"—was organized in October, 1852, with ten members, and occupied first a frame structure and then the present brick, at the corner of Orange and Irving streets.

Sixth, we name the Jones Avenue Church, often spoken of as the Welsh Church of Newburgh, but naming itself from the year of erection of its present house of worship, Centennial Congregational Church. As before noted, this is the first of our list of churches now within the city of Cleveland which was organized as a Congregational church.

Welsh people began coming to Newburgh early in the fifties, and two of the number started what has now become the Cleveland Rolling Mill Company. As more came, a Sunday-school was started, cottage prayer-meetings were held, and at length, in the fall of 1858, a church was organized with fifteen members. A house was built and occupied in June, 1860; this was enlarged in 1866, and in 1876 the new and larger house of worship was erected. The church is the leading religious and social force among the Welsh people, not only of Newburgh, but of the city. The Welsh are religious, passionately devoted to their mother tongue, and loyal to the church.

Seventh, comes what is now Pilgrim Church, known at first as University Heights, and later as Jennings Avenue. Like many another, this church began in a Sunday-school, out of which, in quiet and ideal development grew the church. About the year 1854, in the old University Building, on what was then known as University Heights a Sunday-school was started as a mission school to the little brick school house on the site of the present Tremont School, and in 1856 it became independent as the "University Heights Union Sabbath School."

Eighth is Mount Zion Church. It is, as already stated, the first of our churches organized as a Congregational church, which at its organization was within the limits of the city. Christy's "Cleveland Congregationalists" says, "Five Christian friends met at a private house, June 8, 1864, to take into consideration the organization of a new church. Having previously studied and given the subject prayerful thought, they decided that Congregationalism would best meet their wants and necessities. From this time a regular weekly prayer-meeting was held, and as often as possible preaching on the Sabbath. On September 11, 1864, the Mount Zion Congregational Church was formally organized in Plymouth Church, then on Prospect street, between Sheriff and Erie, when nineteen Christian men and women took upon themselves the solemn covenant of the church.

The *Ninth* name on the Cleveland list, as it stands in the Year Book, is the West Side Welsh Church. This church was organized October 9, 1870, with thirty-two members, and had at its beginning the aid of the Home Missionary Society. For a number of years it worshipped in halls in the central part of the city, having never had a house of its own. Its membership during the twenty-five years of its life has fluctuated from forty to eighty, and is now fifteen.

Tenth in order is the Madison Avenue Church, organized July 3, 1875, and reach-

ing with the city's one hundredth, its twenty-first birthday. This is the worthy first-born of the healthy and vigorous family of the Euclid Avenue Church. It began in a prayer-meeting on Lincoln avenue, became a little later a mission, opened a chapel and began a Sunday-school January 2, 1875, and six months later was organized as a church with twenty-two members and Rev. Oren D. Fisher as pastor. Under Rev. Herbert M. Tenney, in 1889, the house was rebuilt. Rev. William L. Tenney and Rev. William A. Knight followed. The present pastor, Rev. D. Theodore Thomas, began in November, 1892, and has seen steady growth in membership, which now reaches nearly four hundred.

Eleventh, Franklin Avenue. As already indicated, this is a child of the First Church. Yet its roots ran back to a Union Sunday-school organized in 1857, but which in 1866 became the charge of the First Church. A building was erected on Detroit street opposite St. Paul street. The school, in 1876, bought the present site, Franklin avenue, corner of Waverly street, and moved its building. Rev. Samuel B. Shipman, called by the First Church to take charge of its two missions, brought about organization November 22, 1876, with thirty members, and became the first pastor. "From the day of its organization, this church has been characterized by a marked unity of spirit and an untiring zeal in the Master's work." Under Dr. Shipman, in 1889, began the erection of their new house. July 19th of that year this beloved and consecrated pastor died almost without warning. October 1, 1889, Rev. Herbert O. Allen became pastor, and carried forward the work of the church with distinguished success until his resignation, in 1896.

After five years without new organizations, our *Twelfth*, Grace Church, was added to the list, December 7, 1881, with nineteen members, though this has a life dating a dozen years farther back in a Sunday-school.

The *Thirteenth* church of Cleveland bears the significant name of Union, and came after another five years, October 13, 1886. It is on Union street, close by Woodland Hills avenue. Beginning as an undenominational neighborhood church, it found need of fellowship, and so organized as above.

Number *Fourteen* is Bethlehem, and its name suggests the story of the Bethlehem Mission Board of Cleveland, which logically and chronologically precedes and leads up to the history of the church.

In 1884 a lot was bought on Broadway, and Bethlehem Church was built, at a cost of $8,000, and dedicated January 1, 1895. The work done at Bethlehem from the first has been largely what is now called institutional; Sunday-school, Boys' Band, Girls' Club, Sewing School, Saturday Morning School, with all the usual services and appliances of a Christian church. After five and a half years' of work, Bethlehem Church was organized March 8, 1888, with seventy-three members. Dr. Schauffler has been its pastor and Sunday-school superintendent from the first, with generally an English and a Bohemian assistant pastor.

We have already spoken of two Welsh churches, a church composed of colored people, one made entirely of men and women of English birth or direct descent, and a Bohemian church with annexes Polish and German; now the *Fifteenth* on the list is the Swedish Church. This began in Olivet Chapel, in 1889, under the care of Rev. August W. Franklin, with nine members, and was recognized by a council held in Plymouth Church, September 25, 1890. After worshipping for some time in a hall on Case avenue, near Payne, a lot was secured on Lexington avenue, near Willson, and a very neat and attractive house erected, the entire property being worth $7,000.

Sixteenth on the lengthening roll is Park Church, second of the daughters of Euclid Avenue. A union Sunday-school at the corner of Doan street and Crawford road, organized July 4, 1886, led to a Union Chapel the same summer, the only church in two square miles. A transfer of the work and property was made in 1888 to the Euclid Avenue Church, of which it became the "North Branch." After some months of service from lay preachers of the home church, Rev. Irving W. Metcalf took charge of this work with that at Hough Avenue, July 1, 1889. In March, 1890, Rev. Martin L. Berger, D.D., became pastor, and on October 2, 1890, the church was formally organized as Park Congregational Church, later changing its location to the corner of Crawford road and Cullison street.

Number *Seventeen* is also of the same good stock. The Hough Avenue Church, though formally organized as an independent church March 18, 1891, began in a Sunday-school gathered October 28, 1888, in the Republican Wigwam, through a house to house canvass made by Secretary W. F. McMillen, of the Congregational Sunday-school and Publishing Society, and Dr. Berger, under the auspices of the Euclid Avenue Church, and with James W. Moore of that church as superintendent.

As Bethlehem suggested the Bohemian Board, so does our *Eighteenth* name,

Lakewood, suggest the Congregational City Missionary Society of Cleveland. This became, November 8, 1893, the Lakewood Congregational Church, with twenty-seven members, and Rev. Howard A. N. Richards as pastor.

With our *Nineteenth* name, Trinity, a new and stirring religious force comes into our denominational and city life. Over one hundred members of the Bolton avenue branch of the First Presbyterian Church met in a private house March 21, 1894, and organized as a Congregational Church, the name later chosen by the ladies being Trinity. Being disappointed in their arrangements for a place of worship for their first Sunday, the erection of a building was commenced Friday noon, and by Saturday night it was completed, furnished with gas and steam heat, decorated and ready for worship. On this Sabbath, Easter, March 25th, 1894, Rev. Robert A. George, who had been called to the pastorate, was present and preached. April 22, the people, now increased to one hundred and sixty-three, entered into covenant as charter members, Rev. R. A. George accepting their call; and on the next day a council recognized the church and installed the pastor. This temporary place of worship, corner of East Prospect street and Bolton avenue, was used through the summer, and the adjacent business block until October 6, 1895, when the congregation worshipped in the Sunday-school room of the new building, Cedar avenue opposite Bertram street. The house was dedicated March 8, 1896, at a cost of $40,000, well equipped for institutional work, and a monument to the splendid courage of pastor and people. The church has now nearly three hundred and fifty members.

Olivet is *Twentieth* on the list. It was organized April 6, 1894. After worshipping in dark, inaccessible and inconvenient quarters for a year and a half, one year of which it also had no regular pastor, the church, November 3, 1895, with the pastor, Rev. William S. Taylor, who had come to them the previous June, entered their neat and attractive house of worship on Wade Park avenue, near Giddings, which lot had cost about $3,000.

Twenty-first and last, to date, is Lake View, youngest child of Euclid Avenue. In the summer of 1887 an outdoor Sunday-school, in the general neighborhood of Lake View Cemetery, interested the Italian children. Later the enterprise gathered German and English, while the Italians gradually withdrew. From the first it was under the care of the Euclid Avenue Church and Dr. Ladd. In January, 1889, the school was reorganized, and a move was made for a house. John D. Rockefeller kindly gave the lease of the lot on the north side of Euclid avenue, a little east of the cemetery entrance. Dr. Ladd drew the plans, and on Easter Sunday, 1890, Lake View Chapel, bright and commodious, with audience room, two large class rooms and library, was opened, at a total cost for the building and furnishings of $2,500.

Twenty of our twenty-one churches have houses of worship. When we add Cyril and Mispah, Missions of the Bohemian Board, and Lorain street, a mission of the City Missionary Society, there are twenty-two houses of worship in the city, twenty-four places where preaching service is held regularly, and twenty-six Sunday-schools. Twenty-eight men and one woman are in service as pastors and assistant pastors. The membership July 5th, 1896, was close to six thousand, and the value of church property, if that of the City Missionary Society be included, is nearly six hundred thousand dollars.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Leonard, who was to have given the history of the Protestant Episcopal Church, was absent. The following account has been furnished, however, for this report:

This Centennial year of the city of Cleveland is certainly a time to revive old memories of all those events contributing to its history in the past which have helped, we hope, to lay the sure foundations for its continual prosperity in the future. Certainly first among these memories should be the record of the churches, the houses of God in the land.

Among the very first of these stands the history of old Trinity parish. Organized in 1816 by a few churchmen from the East, not satisfied to be deprived of the privileges by which their hearts had been nurtured in their youth, with its Book of Common Prayer and the Word of God, the church in Cleveland began its existence in 1816 on the ninth day of November, its organization being effected at the home of Phineas Shepherd, and for eight succeeding years its services were maintained by lay-readers.

At this period the church was almost unknown west of the Allegheny Mountains. There was no diocesan organization or even missionary society connected with the Episcopal Church within the limits of the State of Ohio.

In March, 1817, Rev. Roger Searle, from Connecticut, visited the parish, reporting thirteen families and eleven communicants. The next year he came again, baptizing and celebrating the Holy Communion.

September 27, 1819, the Rt. Rev. Philander Chase made his first official visitation to Trinity parish. The Rev. Roger Searle came a number of times to the parish, and to this pioneer undoubtedly Trinity owes her foundation and subsequent success.

The Rev. Silas I. Freeman took charge in 1826, and being duly commissioned, set forth to secure means towards erecting a church edifice. Prior to this time, services had been held in the old log court-house and in the Academy and the Free Mason's Hall. Western New York and Boston contributed liberally to the church in Cleveland. A lot on the corner of Seneca and St. Clair streets was purchased for $250. Sixty years later, says the first dean of the Cathedral, $50,000 for a new site was raised with less effort than it cost to raise $250. The church erected on this lot was the first house of worship in Cleveland, and was built after a mixture of Tuscan, Doric and Ionic styles. On the belfry were four wooden spires, and on each pinnacle a weather-cock of sheet iron was placed. Fortunately, the iron birds refused to turn and were subsequently removed. The exterior of the church was painted white, relieved by green blinds. This building was consecrated by Bishop Chase on August 12, 1829, the Rev. Messrs. Freeman, Wing and Sanford assisting in the services.

In the year of 1828, February 12, the parish, although canonically organized, was legally incorporated by the State under the style of Wardens and Vestrymen of the Parish of Trinity Church. In 1829 the Rev. Silas Freeman, who at that day, by slow and laborious transit, was required to travel 228 miles per month to perform his missionary duties, resigned and removed to Virginia. The parish was then placed in charge of Rev. W. N. Lyster, in deacon's orders.

In this year (1829) he opened a parish Sunday-school, with thirty scholars. In 1830, Rev. James McElroy became minister of Trinity, devoting three-fourths of his time to the parish, at a salary of $450. During this year, a bell weighing six hundred pounds was purchased. It was recorded in a city paper that Mr. Lyster was the first minister in the West who wore the surplice, all missionaries preceding him, and even the bishop, wearing the Genevan black gown.

From the earliest days, the music of the church seems to have been considered an important factor. One of the offices to be filled at the Easter election was that of chorister.

In 1832, Rev. Seth Davis, deacon, had charge of the parish. During his ministry the church was enlarged by the singular method of cutting the building in two and placing a new piece 16½ feet long in the center. Rev. Mr. Davis was succeeded, in 1835, by the Rev. Ebenezer Boyden, of Virginia, at a salary of $1,000 for the first year and $1,200 thereafter. In September of this year the Diocesan Convention assembled in Trinity Church. During this year, Mr. Boyden reports that a number of the ladies of Trinity applied for and obtained from the Legislature an act of incorporation for an institution styled the Cleveland Female Orphan Asylum, now a wealthy and flourishing corporation, though no longer under the control of the church.

In 1837, Rev. Lyster for the third time took temporary charge of the parish, and remained until April, when the Rev. David Burger was engaged to give temporary care, but soon resigned on account of ill health. The Rev. Richard Bury, of Detroit, Mich., succeeded to the rectorship, August 15, 1839. When he took charge, the parish was deeply in debt, reduced in numbers and otherwise in a declining condition. He speedily infused new life, the debt was paid, and the number of members increased to such a degree that the establishment of a second parish was warranted. In 1845, Mr. Bury organized Grace Church in the parlor of his rectory.

Thus Trinity Church established the second church, with a weekly Communion. The first church in the United States with the weekly Communion was established in Ohio, at Ashtabula. Quarterly celebrations were then the usual custom in the diocese. The clergy of Trinity were provided with surplices for celebrating the Eucharist, as were the clergy of Grace and St. Peter's at Ashtabula. With this exception, this vestment was seldom or never seen in Ohio. Grace was the first church to introduce floral offerings. Trinity followed next.

Until the beginning of 1845, the parish was united and prosperous. Then came disturbing influences, when Bishop McIlvaine was the leader of the newly-formed, self-styled evangelical party. Rev. R. Bury resigned in 1846 and was succeeded by Rev. Lloyd Windsor, of Lockport, the tenth rector of Trinity. It was before the close of his rectorate that it was determined to dispose of the property of Trinity and erect a more spacious edifice farther up town. A profitable sale was effected and the subscription for the new church started by the gift of $1,000 from "T. A. W."

Prior to the completion of the new building, the Rev. James A. Bolles was called to succeed Dr. Windsor, who entered upon his duties in January, 1854. The old church building was soon after destroyed by fire. Dr. Bolles accepted a call from a free church in Boston. The vestry of Trinity was unwilling to accede to his proposition to make their church a free one, and for that reason he left Trinity.

In 1859, the present Bishop of Northern New Jersey, Thomas A. Starky, assumed the rectorship of Trinity. Cleveland was then a city of about 45,000 inhabitants. It was a fairly strong parish then and had always been used to strong church teaching from its rectors.

Bishop McIlvaine was the friend always and the guest often of the Rev. T. A. Starky. A year or two before the close of this rectorship, the brick chapel was erected in the rear of the church by the generosity of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Mather. This achievement put into the minds of a number of parishioners the idea of the purchase or erection of a rectory, and the lot west of the church was bought for $10,000. In raising this money, Mr. W. I. Boardman did good service.

This pastorate extended over a period of nine years and a half, and it was at Easter-tide, 1869, after the war was over, that the farewell was said. The Rev. Charles A. Breck took charge of the parish on the first Sunday in October, 1869, and was the first incumbent to occupy the new rectory now completed. He remained three years. To this rector is due the credit of organizing the first society for parish work. The Woman's Auxiliary, then called the Ladies' Guild, owes its origin to the energy and executive ability of Dr. Breck. He was succeeded by the present Bishop of Chicago, Rt. Rev. W. McLaren, who remained in Trinity until 1875. During his pastorate the Children's Home was started, the interior of the church decorated, and a beautiful memorial altar of polished marble placed in the sanctuary by Hon. S. O. Griswold.

The beautiful chapel of the Ascension, on the Detroit road, was built by Dr. McLaren, assisted by Rev. Tandy Rucker.

Rev. John Wesley Brown succeeded the bishop and proved to be a most popular man. His genial manners, attractive countenance and magnificent voice made him a power in the community. Large congregations were in constant attendance upon his eloquent sermons. The loss of this gifted rector was a severe blow to the parish.

Rev. Y. P. Morgan came to us on Ascension Day, 1882. During his rectorship, the following events occurred: Rev. Dr. Bolles was elected to the office of rector emeritus, a site for a new church on Euclid and Perry was bought and paid for, Trinity Church Home was removed to more commodious quarters, the vested choir of men and boys was introduced, the Brotherhood Chapter of S. Andrew was organized, a new building was erected with the assistance of St. Paul's parish for St. Peter's Sunday-school, the early celebrations on all Sundays and daily in Holy Week were made permanent institutions. Some time after our present diocesan, Bishop Leonard, came to us, it was through the influence of Rev. Y. P. Morgan that Trinity Church was offered to him as his Cathedral. The rector was instituted as dean and Dr. Bolles as senior canon.

The present dean of the Cathedral, Rev. C. D. Williams, has been with us four years. During this time, the new Cathedral House has been built and Sunday-school and church services carried on both up-town and down-town. Old Trinity, at present, is carrying a heavy load, but the dear old ark is still seaworthy; she has weathered many a gale and stress of weather, and there are still seas and deep water on ahead. Her pilot is the Lord of all, and the captain and noble crew, with eyes and hands uplifted to Him, are striving to steer past the rocks of difficulty into the channel of safe refuge for the future.

Out from old Trinity, this beloved and benevolent mother, a goodly number of children have gone forth into the city of Cleveland. The policy of the bishops is to push the church into every new and growing section of our municipality. In this space it would be quite impossible to sketch the histories of the parishes of our town; but a detailed and careful series of statistics may be found and examined at the Chapter Room of the Cathedral, and in the diocesan archives.

St. John's Church, on the West Side, and St. Paul's Church, corner of Case and Euclid avenues, were among the first departures to independent life. St. Mark's and St. Mary's and St. James's followed; and as the years have gone forward the multiplication of churches has kept pace, until now Cleveland may number twenty-four Episcopal parishes and missions within her borders. Their titles are herewith given as a Centennial fact: Trinity Cathedral, St. John's, St. Paul's, Grace, St. Mary's, St. James's, Emmanuel, St. Andrew's, for colored people; All Saints', St. Mark's, St. Luke's, St. Matthew's, Good Shepherd, St. Philip the Apostle, Ascension, Zion, Incarnation, the Holy Spirit, Atonement, the Redeemer, St. Andrew's in the East, St.

Paul's, Collamer; Grace, Newburgh, and Christ Church, for Germans. Connected with the cathedral is the Bishop's Chapel of the Transfiguration, at Little Mountain. In this city, on the corner of Prospect and Perry, has been built, attached to the new cathedral, the "Church Home." It was founded by a layman named Stubbs, and projected into life by Rev. Dr. Jas. A. Bolles. It is fairly endowed, and through the liberality of Samuel Mather, has completed a noble and beautiful edifice, at a cost (with land) of $50,000. It is in charge of Sister May, of the Order of St. John the Evangelist, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Here the aged and friendless are cared for, and its support comes from the diocese at large but mainly from the cathedral and the city churches. It has a Board of Lady Managers, under the presidency of Mrs. W. A. Leonard, and a Board of Trustees, under the presidency of the Bishop of Ohio.

A fund for a cathedral orphanage is in the hands of the trustees of the diocese, and soon a building will be constructed. Among the distinguished clergymen who have been identified with the Episcopal Church we already mentioned, were the Rt. Rev. Bishop Rulison and Dr. C. S. Bates, of St. Paul's Church; Rev. Dr. Burton, of St. John's; Rev. Dr. Wasburn and Rev. Dr. Hall, of Grace Church; Rev. Henry Aves, of St. John's Church, and Rev. Thos. Lyle, of Good Shepherd. Prominent laymen are too numerous to be catalogued, though the mere mention of such names as Mather, Devereux, Shelly, Doan, Boardman, Scoville, Roberts, Butts, Ranney, Adams, Rhodes, Sanford, Beettles, Palmer, Brooks, Gordon, Townsend and Hines, will suffice to indicate the character of the church's loyal sons and helpers.

Rev. H. J. Ruetenik, President of Calvin College, spoke of the record of the German Protestant Church, his paper being as follows:

In the year 1832, Cleveland had but ten persons of German extraction. Among them there were five young men who felt a desire to spend their Sunday mornings in a manner similar to the happy Sundays of the Fatherland. They had brought along from home their hymn books, and one of them had a book of sermons by Brassberger, packed away in his trunk by his pious mother. In what was then called Ohio City, they found an old shoemaker who could talk on Bible subjects, and so met with him to sing, to pray, and to hear a sermon. Gradually their number grew, and in 1835 they organized themselves into a congregation which they called Schifflein Christi (Christ's Little Ship). They made up a subscription roll for a pastor's salary amounting to $74, and called a certain Mr. Tanke to take pastoral charge of the flock. But before entering upon his ministerial duties he made a journey to New York for his bride, and another candidate for the ministry, Mr. Buse, acted as his vicar, or supply. And this proved the beginning of those distracting dissensions that have made the Schifflein Christi a storm-tossed vessel for many generations.

Mr. Buse was a swindler. He succeeded in stealing the hearts of part of the flock, and when Rev. Tanke returned, two distinct congregations were formed. One worshipped in the Masonic Temple, the other in a vacant store.

To heal the breach, an influential farmer by the name of Steinmeyer, possessing the confidence of both parties, was called in, and the result of his labors was that both rivals resigned and Mr. Steinmeyer was made pastor of the reunited flock.

In 1843 a church was built on Hamilton and Erie streets, and we find a Rev. Mr. Allardt, a regular minister, serving as pastor, who continued such until old age compelled him to resign.

The congregation at present worships in a large and costly building on Superior and Dodge streets. It is a so-called Union Evangelical Church, in doctrine and worship like the established state-church of Germany. At the present date we have twelve churches of this character in Cleveland, with an aggregate communicant membership of 7,680 persons. Four of them are independent, and served by independent pastors; four are independent, but served by pastors of the Evangelical Synod; four belong to the synod named.

Formerly, all of them had parochial schools, but since the introduction of German instructors in the city schools they have gradually abandoned them, and now one only, the one on Jennings avenue, has such.

They receive members by confirmation after a course of catechetical instruction. They generally hold no regular Sunday evening services, nor have they any week prayer meetings. It is only during the season of Lent and the week of Passion that special evening meetings are held. All of them have Sunday-schools; one has a flourishing C. E. Society, the others have young people's societies of a mixed character. All maintain mutual aid societies, which pay $5 a week in cases of sickness; in cases of death, each member pays a little over one dollar, to which sum the society adds about $100.

THE CITY COUNCIL (IN 1896).

1. WILLIAM PRESCOTT. 2. D. H. LUCAS. 3. MORRIS BLACK. 4. C. W. TOLAND.
5. C. E. BENHAM. 6. C. I. DAILEY. 7. WALTER I. THOMPSON.
8. H. M. CASE. 9. MICHAEL RILEY.
10. FRANK BILLMAN. 11. F. A. EMERSON. 12. P. J. MCKENNEY.
13. W. H. STEINCHCOMB. 14. M. F. BARRETT.
15. J. T. DREWETT. 16. C. A. WITZEL. 17. DAN. F. REYNOLDS, JR.
18. C. FRESE. 19. GEORGE H. BILLMAN. 20. CHAS. P. DRYDEN. 21. DR. D. B. STEUER. 22. J. F. PALMER.

Omitting special dates of single congregations, collected in another paper, we pass on to the *Evangelical Association*, a German body of Methodist polity and practice, founded in the beginning of our century by Albright, a Pennsylvania Lutheran, who was converted in a Methodist church. After his conversion he felt called to the ministry, but his conference refused to license him, because at that time preaching in German was not deemed advisable, and he could not officiate in English.

In 1840, this body commenced work in Cleveland. They now report eight German churches, but their membership is comparatively small, no more than about 1,000 in all.

Their main strength here is found in a publishing house, on Woodland avenue, moved there in 1854 from its former site in Berlin, Pa. This establishment now reports assets amounting to $600,000, with no liabilities to speak of. Besides numerous books, they publish seven German periodicals, with a circulation of 150,000 copies. Their weekly has a subscription list of 20,000.

Three years later, in 1843, the first Lutheran congregation, Zion's, now worshipping on Erie street, was organized. At present the city contains eleven Lutheran churches. Nine of them belong to the Synod of Missouri, considered the strictest in doctrine. Two others seceded from them to the Ohio Synod in 1890, because the Missourians declared in favor of predestinarianism.

Like the Evangelical Union churches, these Lutherans receive members by confirmation after catechetical instruction, and like them, they have no Sunday evening services. They have week-day evening meetings, however, but not in the form of prayer meetings, because in their opinion the pastor is the only authorized teacher and exhorter. For the same reason they have no Sunday-schools. In their place children's services are held on Sunday afternoons, by the pastor, to review the catechism.

Like the Evangelicals, they maintain congregational societies for mutual aid in cases of sickness and death, the statutes and provisions being almost identical.

Parochial schools are connected with every one of their congregations, and no expense or labor is spared to make them effective. Generally, each parochial school is graded, with four or five teachers, all of whom are male. In all their Cleveland schools they have but two lady teachers. When a new congregation is organized the first step always consists in the building of a school house, in which the new pastor does the teaching, with one or two assistants, until the congregation has grown sufficiently strong to support pastor and teachers separately. For the erection of buildings and the purchase of lots, the mother church gives her daughter a dower of from $5,000 to $6,000.

Purity of doctrine is guarded with jealous care. No pastor of any but their own synod is permitted to occupy their pulpits. In discipline they forbid: Saloon-keeping, dancing and lodges.

Their communicants in the city number 8,390, with 2,825 children taught in their parochial schools, by 32 teachers.

In common they own two cemeteries; one school to fit boys for their normal schools and colleges, on Woodland avenue, with a very small attendance at present—only six boys. A hospital is just being established on Franklin avenue.

The *Methodist Episcopal* Church organized her first German church in February, 1846. The congregation at present reports 120 members. Since then three other congregations were organized, and now the aggregate membership of the four congregations is reported to be 345.

In 1854 the *United Brethren* commenced church work here. This denomination was founded by a German pastor of the Reformed church, with Methodistic tendencies. Their first church was built on Carroll street. At present they have four congregations with about 700 members.

The *Reformed Church* is one of the two main branches of the Reformation in Germany, and represents the Presbyterian type of German Protestantism.

This denomination gained its first foothold in Cleveland in 1860, when Rev. F. Kaufholz died. He was a pious blacksmith, who while foreman in the old Cuyahoga furnace under the Viaduct, at his own expense, built a chapel on Tracy street, and there gathered a small congregation. Holding peculiar doctrinal views of his own, he had not identified himself with any of the existing denominations, and after his death his people, after some trying experiences, elected a pastor of the Reformed church, whose synod they joined in the course of time. They now worship on Penn and Carroll streets. Nine other German Reformed churches have since been organized in various parts of the city, holding an aggregate membership of 2,750 communicants.

Like Lutherans, they receive their members by confirmation, but unlike them

they rather favor the co-operation of lay members in instructing and edifying their people. They have Sunday evening services, mid-week prayer meetings, Sunday-schools and C. E. societies for the young people.

Three Reformed church institutions of a general character have been established in the city. The Publishing House, on Pearl street, last year reported $133,000 worth of assets and five German periodicals, with an aggregate circulation of 50,000 subscribers. *Calvin College*, also on Pearl street, was chartered in 1883. The hospital and Home for Deaconesses, now on Franklin avenue, was established in 1890.

All of these enterprises, except the Methodist Episcopal churches, were originated and are maintained by the pious zeal of Germans, but in 1866 the Baptists of Cleveland felt moved to take part in Christian work among the Germans, and mainly by the liberality of James Hoyt and others, the German Baptist Church on Forest and Scovill streets was built. Since then, two more such have been erected, and now three German Baptist congregations report a little over 500 members. They excel in Sunday-school work, and their ladies' societies are unusually active. About 100 persons have, during this period, passed over from the German into the English speaking Baptist congregations.

Of general enterprises the German Baptists have established a *Publishing House*, first on Forest street, now on Payne avenue. It represents a money value of $50,000, and issues six periodicals with an aggregate circulation of 60,000 copies. Their weekly reports 7,000 subscribers.

The *Protestant Episcopal* Church also has undertaken religious work among the Germans. In 1869, the German Episcopal Church on Orange street was built through the liberality of Mrs. Bradford. *All the German Protestant Churches* of Cleveland together now have 21,020 communicants. Estimating our whole German speaking population at 100,000, the Protestant part of it at 60,000, and the adults at 30,000, two-thirds of all are communicants.

In former years the German press of Cleveland was notorious for its outspoken enmity to the Church of Christ. But faith and hard work have finally overcome prejudice. Christ's cause is always sure to win. At present our German daily maintains an attitude of friendliness toward the churches, and strives earnestly to furnish its readers impartial accounts of all important events in this field.

Rabbi M. Machol traced the record of the Jewish Church in the following concise statement:

To speak of the Jewish Church of this city means to speak on the principal feature of the Jewish life, Judaism in its theoretical and practical form, as it always has been displayed in the midst of Israel. The Jewish community, no matter how large or small, under tyrannical rule or in the land of the free, was never known without supporting two sacred institutions, the one for the adoration of God, the other for the benefit of humanity — the synagogue and the benevolent society. The Jewish race had no representative in the village of Cleveland. One year after the latter had been incorporated as a city, in 1837, the first inhabitant arrived from Bavaria, Samson Thorman, who was joined shortly afterwards by a young man from the same place, Aaron Lowentritt. The political condition of Southern Germany steadily increased the number of arrivals in this country, and in 1839, when the first Jewish family, that of Samson Hoffman, settled down here, they went to work to form a religious society, which held its services in a hall on South Water street. This was the nucleus of the two large congregations, the older of which is the "Anshe Chesed" Congregation, which celebrates this year its fiftieth anniversary, having been founded in 1846, with the first place of worship in Farmer's Block, on Prospect street. Shortly afterward the synagogue on Eagle street was built; twice, in 1859 and in 1869, reconstructed and enlarged, until the increase of membership made it necessary to erect the large Temple on Scovill avenue and Henry street, which was dedicated on September 2, 1887. The origin of the other, the Tifereth Israel Congregation, with its elegant Temple on Willson avenue, and a very large membership, dates back to the year 1848, when a small number of discontented separated and formed a society of their own, which through a legacy from the well-known philanthropist, Juda Touro, was enabled to build their synagogue on Huron street in 1853, in which they remained until three years ago, when the property was sold and the new house of worship erected. The united cemeteries on Willett street and Mayfield, belong to both congregations. Of the Jewish population of this city, which is estimated to be about 20,000, hundreds are not affiliated with any religious society; nevertheless there are 8 congregations, divided according to their nationalities, in 2 German, 2 Hungarian, 1

Bohemian, 1 Polish, and 2 Russian congregations: the first two representing the modern reform, the other six the strict orthodox element, and ranging in membership from 30 to 150. Closely connected with our congregational life are our benevolent institutions, which belong to the practical part of the Jewish religion. There are 17 Jewish charitable societies in this city, the most prominent of which is the Hebrew Relief Society, which dates back to the time of the first settlers. With the annual collections, which amount to between $5,000 and $6,000, the poor in our midst are sufficiently supported that they need not fall a burden to the city. And in this noble work the society is ably assisted by the Council of Jewish Women, founded November 21, 1894, with about 250 members, and a present membership of 350; the most prominent ladies of the city taking an active part in the distribution of charity and in the promotion of the educational branches. The oldest Ladies' Benevolent Society in the city is "The Daughters of Israel," established in 1860. Their helping hand reaches far beyond the boundary, and very liberal donations were sent to the yellow fever sufferers in Memphis and New Orleans. With but two dollars annual dues they have a surplus in their treasury of $11,000, though some time ago they presented $600 to the Jewish Orphan Asylum, $5,000 to the Montefiore Home, and $600 to the same Institution to furnish a sick-room. We cannot close this sketch without making mention of these two institutions, which respectively take care of the orphans and provide for the aged and infirm Israelites. The Jewish Orphan Asylum, after having been dedicated on July 14, 1868, opened its portals to receive 38 orphaned children on September 29 of the same year. New buildings were added at different periods, which add a prominent share to the beauty of our city, and in which are at present comfortably sheltered and excellently educated 500 little inmates. And the other is the Montefiore Kesher Home, which was bought in 1881 for $25,000, and was duly dedicated in 1882. Since then it has been enlarged with an expenditure of about again as much, and has now a sinking fund of $42,000, and a balance in the general fund of $24,000. It opened with four inmates, and takes care now of 46, men and women, whose ages range from 65 to 103.

Mrs. W. A. Ingham read an account of the Methodist Episcopal Church as follows:

The history of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and indeed, of each branch of Protestantism, is older in the suburbs of our city than in the present business centers. This is not surprising, as the pioneers of 1796–1818, finding Cleveland harbor at the foot of huge sand hills blown by the lake winds, pushed for their first settlement further back, where fruit would grow and where saw, grist, and fulling mills might be erected; hence the now beautiful Forest City was then a minute "village, six miles from Newburgh."

The Moravians, missionaries to the Indians, pitched their tents in June, 1786; on November 10 of the same year they dedicated their little chapel in what is now Independence township, Cuyahoga County, calling their settlement "Pilgerruh," "Pilgrim's Rest."

The earliest period of our city's existence is void of religious interest, except as we read that in 1799 the Rev. William Wick, Presbyterian, preached, possibly once, locating in Youngstown, O. In 1800–1801, he entertained in his cabin the Rev. Joseph Badger, Congregational representative of a Connecticut home missionary society, en route to explore this wilderness, preaching as he had opportunity.

Old Trinity Parish was organized at Phineas Shepard's log house on the present site of No. 230 Pearl street (old number), November 9, 1816, by the Rev. Roger Searle, rector of St. Peter's Parish, Plymouth, Conn.

But to my subject — Methodism in Cleveland. Before 1812 the Baltimore Conference extended over this lake region. No official mention is made of this tract of country in connection with the Methodist Church until 1820, when it has place in the minutes of the Ohio Conference. Some idea of the extent of the last named may be found in the fact that West Wheeling Chautauqua, Erie and Detroit were included within its limits.

The Cuyahoga River vicinity was embraced in New Connecticut Circuit, Ohio District. In 1824, was formed the Pittsburg Conference, in which were located the lands east of the Cuyahoga, and the West Side allotted to the Michigan Conference until 1837. James B. Finley being presiding elder of Ohio District, it is said that early in 1818 a circuit rider drew up to a double log farm house built on a quarter section in Brooklyn, our present forty-second ward, and saying that he was looking up the lost sheep, gathered a class of eight members, four of them named Fish, the other half Brainard. It is also quite certain that our gospel was heard in Newburgh the same

year, but we have of this no absolutely reliable record. In August, 1818, Cuyahoga Circuit was made and to its round appointed Ezra Booth and Dennis Goddard. In 1819, the Rev. William Swazy succeeded to Ohio District — a man of extraordinary fervor, abounding in labor.

Thorough research proves that in 1821 a class was formed in Euclid Creek, numbering at least ten persons. Our services were held in the cabins of pioneers, in barns, and later in log and frame school houses. These ministers of the period were men of one work, eminent in sacrifice; sleeping at night by forest fires of their own kindling with flint and tinder; saddle bags for pillows, and their camlet cloaks for covering; anon, arising to scare away the prowling wolf. Without bridges, they and their intelligent ponies forded swollen streams. With pole in hand, these itinerants picked their way among ice-floes, drying themselves in the wigwams of Red Jacket and other friendly Indians.

It is expected that in this Centennial we are specifically mindful of the pioneers, and personally, I have become much interested in the clergymen herein named, and in the Rev. Ira Eddy, who organized a class in Hudson, O., in 1822. In 1823, Cleveland was a remote and insignificant point upon Hudson Circuit, Portland District, brave Ira Eddy in charge. His circuit embraced six hundred miles of travel. My interest is deep in the Rev. John Crawford, the organizer; in Milton Colt, eloquent and powerful; Francis A. Dighton, talented and of great promise, dying at twenty-six; earnest Mr. Prescott, whose name is found in Brunswick cemetery; nor shall be omitted young Mr. Bump, the schoolmaster and local preacher — afterward drowned in a bridgeless river of Arkansas during the performance of almost superhuman labor.

What of our church in the city proper? There is a tradition that a New England gentleman wishing to see Methodism planted here in 1820, sent the deed of a lot corner of Ontario and Rockwell streets, but no one was found sufficiently interested, nor with money enough to pay the recorder's fee.

Through the agency of Grace Johnston, wife of a lake captain, preaching was heard here in 1822, and occasionally from that time to 1827, in which year the Rev. John Crawford formed the pioneer class of the first Methodist Episcopal Church, numbering nine persons; Andrew Tomlinson, leader. Elijah Peet, residing in Newburgh, used to bring cut wood in his wagon from his distant home over almost impassable roads, and with his wife came early on Sunday mornings and made the fire to keep comfortable the handful of Methodist people at the class meeting.

John Crawford organized another class in 1827, enrolling fourteen, at Hubbard's, on Kinsman street, that being a central point for members residing at either extreme of the settlement. Those at Doan's corners traveled thither up the present East Madison avenue, over an Indian foot-path.

Let us for a moment trace the fortunes of the pioneer First Church. From 1827 to 1841, the members worshiped in halls and rented rooms. Unmoved by indescribable adversity, under the pastorate of F. A. Dighton, in 1836, the trustees chose the site for old St. Clair, corner of Wood street, then quite in the suburbs of the city. Nearly all of the ground north to the lake shore and east of Erie street was covered with oak and hazel, beyond which lay a vast quagmire partly cleared. Not until several years later, April, 1841, was their edifice complete and dedicated.

A class was permanently established at Doan's Corners, now Euclid Avenue M. E. Church, in 1831, by the Rev. Milton Colt, who organized also the first Methodist Sunday-school in the village of Cleveland, in a building known as the Infant School Room, on the west side of Academy Lane, half way from St. Clair to Lake street.

At Newburgh, our present Miles Park Church, a class of nine was formed early in 1832.

Hanover Street, now Franklin Avenue, saw the light in 1833, at a private house on Pearl street.

We have, then, five original churches, Brooklyn, First, Euclid Avenue, Miles Park and Franklin Avenue. Mothers are they of Sabbath-schools and missions, developing into thirty denominational centers.

In 1836, our territory east of the Cuyahoga became a part of the Erie Conference which was formed that year. In 1840, by a revision of boundaries, the North Ohio Conference was formed, and that portion lying west of the river boundary was included in it. By another revision in 1876, the East Ohio Conference was made and the part of Cleveland known as the East Side became a part of it. Franklin Avenue Church, a strong center in the North Ohio division; vigorous and alert, she takes high rank among city churches of all denominations.

Epworth Memorial commemorates the unification of all our young people's associations throughout the world into the Epworth League; these societies were consoli-

dated May 15, 1889. This church was once called Erie Street, having been colonized from First Church in 1850. Upon its removal to the corner of Prospect and Huntington streets, it was named in 1875, "Christ Methodist Episcopal Church." In 1883 it was combined with Cottage Mission and became Central Church, corner Willson avenue and Prospect street. This historic building is now a Salvation Army barracks, giving place to a structure whose architectural symmetry and exquisite arrangement make it celebrated.

Bridge Street, now Gordon Avenue, was colonized from Hanover Street, in 1855.

Willson Avenue Church began as a mission in 1857, on St. Clair street, near Perry. In the early sixties by removal to Waring street and Mariposa Park, it was known for eight years as Waring Street Mission. Upon reaching self-maintenance it became Waring Street Church. Its next transition was into a tabernacle for temporary use, on a fine lot corner of Superior and Aaron streets. For three years, or since 1893, it has been permanently located on Willson avenue, corner of Luther, in a delightful residence portion of the city, in a substantial gray stone structure with all modern facilities.

Scovill Avenue, built largely through the liberality of one man, was founded in 1866.

Lorain Street Church was founded in 1868 by the Rev. Hugh L. Parish.

Woodland Avenue, a mission of Scovill Avenue, was first comfortably housed in 1870, and is now a flourishing center with a fine new building.

Jennings, formerly Pelton Avenue, was founded in 1871.

Broadway was organized in 1872, and its original meeting-place purchased and presented by Horace Wilkins and H. A. Massey.

German Methodism was slow in progress. In 1847, the Rev. C. Helwig formed a class here, which after years of struggle developed into the now prosperous center, corner Scovill and Sterling avenues.

St. Paul's German, corner Harbor and Bridge streets, was established in 1852.

From 1872 to 1886, there was a steady growth in each parish.

In 1874, the pioneer First Church found itself in the present elegant and commodious edifice, corner Euclid avenue and Erie street, her property worth $150,000.

Bishop Mathew Simpson, in his "Encyclopedia of Methodism," published in 1878, estimates the property valuation of our city churches at that time as $462,500. Now, we may safely say, with all our acquisitions these figures are three-quarters of a million.

In 1886 the Methodist Church and Sunday-School Alliance was organized, developing into the City Church Extension Society. From the tenth annual report of its first president, Mr. Wilson M. Day, I learn that during the ten years' existence of the alliance, nine churches were rebuilt, Epworth Memorial, Willson, Jennings, Gordon, Woodland and Parkwood avenues, First German, St. Clair and Asbury. Several were built in new territory, Grace, Woodland Hills, Wade Park, Ferncliff, Trinity, Rosedale, Walworth Swedish, Bethany and Immanuel German.

Cory Chapel (colored) has removed from a leased lot to its own.

The African Methodist Episcopal Church, formed first in 1850, has two buildings — St. John's and Lexington.

Clark Avenue and Kingsley Mission are, as we may say, in a foreign field.

The State of Ohio numbers one-ninth of the two and one-half millions of Methodists in the United States; of these, Cleveland has a little over 8,000 members and 32,000 adherents, distributed in thirty churches; Sabbath school scholars enrolled October 1, 1895, 7,953. Foreign missionaries who have gone out from our midst are six, stationed in India, China and Corea. Of city missionaries and deaconesses there are a score. Our grand missionary and aid societies raise annually, thousands of dollars. Our laymen and women include citizens of high standing; our Bible classes, mission bands and circles and Epworth Leagues are a conquering force, accepting their high privilege of helping to bring the multitudes to Christ.

The Methodist churches of the city are interested in four institutions of learning — Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, whose medical department is located here; Baldwin University at Berea, Mt. Union College, Alliance, O.; Allegheny College at Meadville, Pa., and in two summer assemblies, Chautauqua, N. Y., and Lakeside, O.

The last paper of the session was a history of Cleveland Presbyterianism, read by Rev. A. C. Ludlow, being in its essential points as follows:

The first effectual efforts to establish and to sustain institutions of religion upon

the Western Reserve were made by Presbyterians and Congregationalists. The first two missionaries sent into these then Western wilds were the Rev. William Wick, a Presbyterian from Pennsylvania, who came to Youngstown in 1799, and the Rev. Joseph Badger, a Congregationalist from New England, who came in 1800. These two men labored together for the establishment of ordinances of religion, and foreshadowed the "Plan of Union" under which the new Presbyterian and Congregational churches were governed for a number of years.

Many Christian churches were founded by these men and their co-workers, in the small villages of Northern Ohio, before a church was established in Cleveland. One of these early organizations was the old Euclid Church, afterwards known as the Collamer, and now the East Cleveland Presbyterian Church. It was founded in 1807, and for twenty years the few Christians in the village of Cleveland worshiped in the Euclid Church. A fine modern church edifice has lately been erected upon the site of this historic meeting-house, and Rev. D. L. Hickok, the present pastor, ministers to a people that are soon to become a city congregation.

The First Presbyterian Church of Cleveland, known as the Old Stone Church, and often termed by Presbyterians "The Mother of Us All," was the outgrowth of a Union Sunday-school held in a primitive court-house which stood on what is now the Public Square. This school, opened in June, 1819, with Mr. Elisha Taylor as superintendent, became, September 19, 1820, the First Presbyterian Church. The names of the charter members are thus chronicled in the records of that time: "Elisha Taylor and Ann, his wife; T. J. Hamlin, P. B. Andrews, Sophia L. Perry, widow; Bertha Johnson, widow; Sophia Walworth, Mrs. Mabel How, Henry Baird and Ann, his wife; Rebecca Carter, widow; Juliana Long, Isabella Williamson, Miss Harriet How, Minerva Merwin."

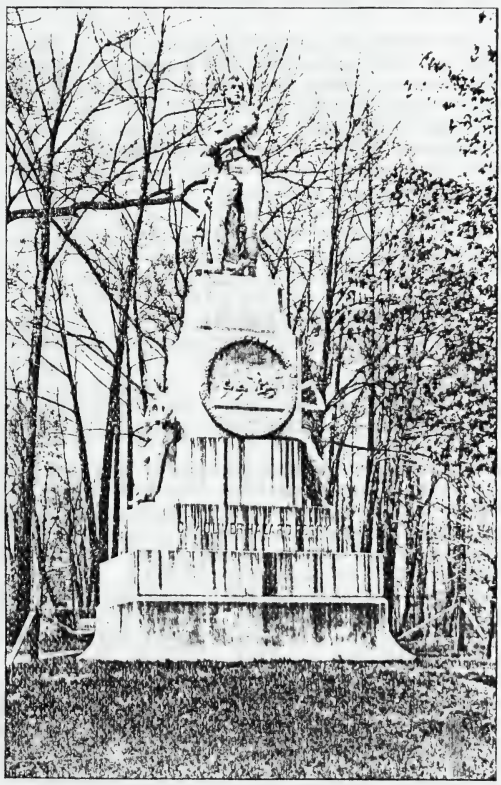
For thirteen years this little band of believers worshiped in various buildings, such as school houses or public halls, until the basement of the first "Old Stone Church" was ready for occupancy. This first stone edifice was dedicated February 26, 1834. Until this time there had been no settled pastor, but Rev. Messrs. Randolph Stone, William McLean, S. J. Bradstreet, John Sessions, Samuel Hutchins and John Keep had served as stated supplies. During the year in which the church was dedicated, the Rev. John Keep, the last of the stated supplies, founded a church on the west side of the river and became its pastor. This church was known as the First Presbyterian Church of Brooklyn, which to-day is the First Congregational Church of Cleveland.

The First Presbyterian, or Old Stone Church, then called its first settled pastor, Rev. Samuel C. Aiken, D. D., of Utica, N. Y. At the time of his coming, Cleveland was a village of a little over 5,000 inhabitants. Of Dr. Aiken, and the period in which he came to the work in Cleveland, Dr. Goodrich said: "There was, at this time, an unusual disposition toward spurious excitement, which gave abundant occasion for mischief in the church, especially among the newer settlements. The dreams of perfectionism, the vagaries of Millerism, and the premonitory stir and struggle of the great anti-slavery and temperance movements were engrossing many minds and throwing unstable men everywhere off their balance. To Dr. Aiken's clear and practical wisdom, his weight of character, as well as his unselfish consecration to the service of Christ, we owe it, that this church (the Old Stone) escaped the disorders which rent asunder so many other Christian bodies, and held on its way with growing strength and unity." Soon after Dr. Aiken commenced his work, in 1834, the church building was outgrown by the congregation, and to relieve the pressure a colony of "twenty of the best families" went forth, in 1836, to form a Second Presbyterian Church, but after a year of life the members returned to the mother church. It is thought that the financial troubles of 1837 had something to do with the failure of this attempt to form another church. A powerful revival in 1840, under the preaching of Rev. J. T. Avery, added about 170 members to the First Church, and this prepared the way for a secession of some, who had become dissatisfied with Dr. Aiken's moderate views on the slavery issue of the day, to form a Congregational church, but the latter enterprise was wrecked by Second Adventism. The church edifice which this body of seceders had built on the Public Square near the Old Stone Church was sold to pay debts, and finally became the home of the Second Presbyterian Church which was successfully organized in June, 1844, on the old charter of 1837, with fifty-eight charter members. This colony went out with Dr. Aiken's blessing, he presiding at the formation of the new church. In this wooden building, which now stands at the corner of Erie street and Central avenue, the Second Church worshiped until 1851, when it occupied the lecture room of the stone church which for twenty years graced Superior street, opposite the present Post Office. This edifice was destroyed by fire in 1876,

whereupon the congregation erected its present fine house of worship on Prospect street, at the corner of Sterling avenue. Four pastors, Doctors Canfield, Eells, Hawks and Pomeroy, served this church for almost fifty years, and at the death of Dr. Pomeroy, who was pastor for twenty-one years, Rev. Dr. Paul F. Sutphen, the present pastor, commenced his work.

Six years after the Second Presbyterian Church was formed, thirty members left the First Church to form what was known for two years as the Free Presbyterian Church. This organization took more radical grounds upon the slavery question than the pastor of the First Church held, and this Free Presbyterian Church became a Congregational church, the beginning of what is now Plymouth Congregational Church of this city.

This secession, in 1850, did not weaken the mother church, for three years later, in 1853, owing to the overcrowded condition of the First Church, the Euclid Street, now Euclid Avenue Presbyterian Church, was formed, thirteen members of the First Church, among whom was the veteran Elisha Taylor, founder of the Old Stone Church, leaving the parent organization. This new congregation erected the present large edifice, at the corner of Euclid avenue and Brownell street, and the church has been served by Rev. Messrs. Bittinger, Monteith, Lyman, who died at his post; Baldwin, Jeffers, Robertson, Davis, and by the Rev. Dr. S. P. Sprecher, the present pastor. This church has lately received an endowment of $100,000 from Miss Anne Walworth. In March of the same year, 1853, in which the Euclid Avenue Presbyterian Church was founded, the Executive Committee of the old school Presbyterian Church sent Dr. Frederick Brown to Cleveland to found a church of that type, and from this effort came the Westminster Presbyterian Church, whose building stood on Prospect street, at the corner of Huntington street. After the reunion of the old and new school churches, this church, being heavily in debt, and occupying the same territory as that occupied by the Euclid Avenue Presbyterian Church, was disbanded and the property sold.



STATUE OF COMMODORE PERRY.

After the colony left the First Church to form the Euclid Avenue Church, the parent organization so outgrew her house of worship that the second Old Stone edifice was erected at a cost of $60,000. This building was dedicated August 12, 1855, but March 7, 1857, it was burned. With the partial insurance and earnest efforts of the disappointed congregation the church home was rebuilt, and dedicated January 17, 1858. The same year, Rev. William H. Goodrich, D. D., became associate pastor with Dr. Aiken, and three years later, in 1861, Dr. Aiken was made pastor emeritus. During the twenty-three years' pastorate of Dr. Aiken, 880 persons united with the Old Stone Church, and he saw the city grow from a population of 5,000 to over 60,000.

In 1859, the year after Dr. Goodrich assumed practical leadership in the work of the First Church, a mission was started on St. Clair street, which became in time the North Presbyterian Church. In 1865, fifty-one members were dismissed from the First Church to form this new congregation. For some time the North Church was located on Aaron street, but the present site is at the corner of Superior street and

Case avenue. Dr. Anson Smythe, Rev. H. R. Hoisington, and Dr. William Gaston, the present pastor, have served this organization, and under Dr. Gaston's ministry the North Church has sent out two colonies. In 1890, a Sunday-school was opened on Becker avenue which grew into the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, Rev. Charles L. Chalfant, pastor, and early in 1893, steps were taken to form a church in Glenville by members of the North Church, who lived in that suburb. Rev. T. Y. Gardner is pastor of this Glenville Presbyterian Church. Thus a line of Presbyterian churches has gone from the Old Stone Church eastward along the northern part of the city.

Dr. Goodrich's pastorate in the First Church extended from 1858 to 1874, three years at the beginning as associate pastor with Dr. Aiken, the last two years as senior pastor with Rev. Hiram C. Haydn, D. D. Dr. Haydn was installed as associate pastor at the close of August, 1872, and during his terms of service in the Old Stone Church the fountain source of Cleveland Presbyterianism has continued to send forth her power into all parts of the city.

Near the close of the year 1878, Dr. Haydn re-opened a mission Sunday-school, which had existed for some years on Euclid avenue, east of Willson avenue, but which had been closed on account of the death of some of the most active workers. This was the humble beginning of the strong Calvary Presbyterian Church, which existed for some time in collegiate relation with the mother church. This collegiate form of church work was still further extended in the establishment of a second branch of the First Church, at the corner of Cedar and Bolton avenues. These three organizations enjoyed for a number of years the pastoral care of Dr. Haydn and his assistants, Rev. Messrs. Rollo Ogden, J. W. Simpson, Wilton M. Smith, Joseph Seldon, Burt E. Howard, William Knight and R. A. George. This collegiate form of work was abandoned July 1, 1892, when Calvary Presbyterian Church was made an independent congregation. This church possesses a fine property on Euclid avenue, at the corner of East Madison avenue, and has had one pastor, Rev. David O. Mears, D. D., who lately resigned. The Bolton Mission remained under the care of the First Church until May 3, 1896, when it was organized into the Bolton Avenue Presbyterian Church, with Rev. John S. Zelie, pastor.

From 1880 to 1884, Dr. Haydn was not pastor of the First Church, having accepted a missionary secretaryship in New York City. Rev. Arthur Mitchell, D. D., was pastor during these four years, when he resigned to become a secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions.

In 1884, the Old Stone Church received a second baptism of fire, but the edifice was rebuilt upon the old site, and Dr. Haydn returned to the pastorate.

For many years attempts had been made to form a Presbyterian church upon the West Side, and at last a Sunday-school was started on Pearl street by members of the First Church. Under the fostering care of Rev. Giles H. Dunning, who had been called to assist Dr. Haydn, at the time the latter was president of Western Reserve University, this mission Sunday-school became in 1889, Bethany Presbyterian Church. After a few years' life on Pearl street, this church has lately moved into a fine stone chapel, at the corner of Gordon avenue and West Clinton street.

There being no Presbyterian church upon the South Side, the Presbyterian Union erected a chapel at the corner of Scranton avenue and Prame street. A church was organized in 1892, with Rev. James D. Corwin as pastor. Rev. J. L. Roemer is the present pastor of this South Presbyterian Church.

Another child of the Presbyterian Union, but founded principally by Dr. Haydn's efforts, is Windermere Presbyterian Church, Rev. Charles L. Zorbaugh, pastor. This young church, organized January 5, 1896, is east of the city, mid-way between Lake View and East Cleveland. But the two oldest children of the Old Stone Church have become mothers of churches. In 1855, the Second Presbyterian Church started the Mayflower Mission, which issued, in April, 1872, into the Woodland Avenue Presbyterian Church, one of the largest churches in Cleveland. Its property is located at the corner of Woodland avenue and Kennard street, and part of its equipment for Christian work is one of the largest Sunday-school buildings in the country. The pastors, who have served this church are: Rev. Messrs. E. P. Gardner, S. L. Blake, G. L. Spinnig, Paul F. Sutphen and Charles Townsend. Rev. Robert G. Hutchins, D. D., is the present pastor.

A second mission of the Second Presbyterian Church was started on Willson avenue in 1874, and in March, 1882, it became the Willson Avenue Presbyterian Church. Rev. Carlos T. Chester was the first pastor of this church, and Rev. Arthur J. Waugh serves it at present.

In 1876, Mr. T. Sterling Beckwith, an elder in the Second Presbyterian Church,

left by will certain property; the income of which was to be expended in founding a church, or churches to be known by his name. In 1885, a chapel was erected on Fairmount street, near Euclid avenue, which became in time Beckwith Memorial Presbyterian Church. Rev., now Prof. Mattoon M. Curtis, was the first pastor of this church, and Rev. James D. Williamson now occupies its pulpit. The church is located near Adelbert College.

One Presbyterian church is the child of the Euclid Avenue Presbyterian Church, the Case Avenue Presbyterian Church, located on Case avenue, at the corner of Cedar avenue. This church sprang from a mission Sunday-school, and was organized into the Memorial Presbyterian Church, October, 1870, but the name was afterwards changed to the Case Avenue Presbyterian Church. The pastors of this church have been Rev. Messrs. James A. Skinner, Francis A. Horton, Rollo Ogden, and P. E. Kipp. The present pastor is Rev. Finley F. Kennedy.

The only other Presbyterian church in Cleveland that did not spring from the First Church, or from any of her children, is the Miles Park Presbyterian Church, which is next to the Old Stone Church in age, and which was founded in 1832, in Newburgh, now South Cleveland. Rev. Eleroy Curtis, D. D., was pastor of this church for many years, and for the past ten years Rev. Arthur C. Ludlow has been its pastor.

The network of Presbyterian churches in Cleveland thus numbers seventeen, besides several mission Sunday-schools connected with them. The aggregate membership of the churches is about 6,500. All the congregations are admirably housed, and the value of the entire property is fully $1,000,000. The churches furnish sittings for about 10,000 worshipers, while in the Sunday-schools there are about 6,500 scholars. During the last twenty years, the Presbyterian churches of Cleveland have trebled their membership, while the city has increased two-fold in population. The work and influence, however, of Cleveland Presbyterianism cannot be judged by its denominational statistics alone. In all the undenominational works of charity, Cleveland Presbyterians take a prominent part. To the various Christian Associations, Friendly Inns, Kindergartens, Nurseries and Hospitals, Presbyterians give liberal support. The Home for Aged Women, the Children's Aid Society, Farm, Home and Chapel, the Infants' Rest, the Lend-a-Hand Mission, and two Day Nurseries are exclusively the gifts of Presbyterians and their affiliations.

In educational matters the record of Cleveland Presbyterians is admirable. Western Reserve University, although an undenominational institution, has received, from the beginning of its existence in Hudson, the support of Cleveland Presbyterians. Presidents Pierce, Hitchcock, Cutler and Haydn, who served the institution for over sixty years, were Presbyterians, and in the past seventeen years over $3,000,000 has been given, principally by members of the Old Stone Church, to education.

It will thus be seen that from the first, the Old Stone Church, "The Mother of Us All," began to give out while as yet it was small, to replenish itself, and again to give forth, and so on unto this very day. There have been received from the beginning over 4,000 communicants into this fountain source of Presbyterianism, and about 750 of its members have aided in founding new churches. The church stands in the very center of the business portion of the city, and has received an endowment of over $100,000, that it may carry on work in such an important field, and through the late gift of the Goodrich House, important institutional work will soon be commenced in the heart of the city of Cleveland.

To give a list of the names of the men and women who have been prominently identified with the Presbyterian work in Cleveland would be to give the names of those who have been foremost in the professional, business and social circles of the city; and great as the achievement of Presbyterianism has been in the past, the future promises still greater results.

In this Centennial year of our city's life, even this brief review of the past record of Cleveland Presbyterianism ought to be sufficient guarantee for the future, that in every good work which shall be for the uplifting of our municipal life, Presbyterians will not be found wanting.

In the afternoon the subject was changed to Philanthropy, J. W. Walton, presiding. The exercises opened at 2 o'clock with prayer and singing. Mr. L. F. Mellen read an exhaustive and well prepared paper on "The History of the Charities of Cleveland." The author said that the first record of charity was made in 1827, when the population of Cleveland had reached about one thousand. "Just about the time of the opening of the Ohio Canal," said he, "the families of some work-

men on the canal appealed to the citizens for help, and provisions were distributed to them. In 1828, the first coal was brought to Cleveland, but no sale could be found. The housewives objected to buying or using it on account of the dirt and smoke it created, and it was donated to some poor people who were destitute of fuel. About this time large quantities of produce were gathered up in Cleveland and vicinity and sent to destitute emigrants in Michigan and other territories, who had not crops enough for their own support." Mr. Mellen gave a valuable statement of the charitable enterprises and various institutions of the city, which may be found in a neatly bound pamphlet entitled, a "History of the Charities of Cleveland," printed in 1896.

Dr. C. F. Dutton delivered an address on "The Mutual Relations of Riches and Poverty."

"There must be something out of joint," said Dr. Dutton, "when the relations of wealth and poverty are such that within a stone's throw of each other exist on the one hand extreme poverty with its attendant suffering, and on the other royal wealth with its plentitude of luxury. Poverty is not always due to ignorance, idleness, or vice. Wealth is not always gained by knowledge, ability, or honesty."

"It is true that the productiveness of the world will ever be ample to satisfy the wants of all, but in the nature of things its fruits can never be equally distributed, and poverty can never be done away with. Its wants may be relieved, its griefs assuaged, its sufferings alleviated, its tendencies to pauperism and crime arrested. Yes, more; they may be turned into channels of general blessing. Poverty is as essential to the world's progress as wealth; and what is essential cannot be discarded."

The speaker continued for some time in the discussion of economic and social problems, and was followed by Rabbi Moses J. Gries, who talked briefly on organized philanthropy. Rabbi Gries said that business men were being asked every day to contribute toward charitable organizations of which they knew nothing. In having so many different organizations much money and energy were wasted. Rabbi Gries said that mere almsgiving, without looking into the cause of the poverty of the person to whom assistance was given, did more injury than good.

This concluded the session, and with this session came to a close the series of conferences.

GOVERNOR BUSHNELL AND GOVERNOR LIPPITT WITH MEMBERS OF THEIR OFFICIAL STAFFS.

CHAPTER XVII.

ARRIVAL OF RHODE ISLAND PARTY.

SEPTEMBER 9, 1896.

Governor Charles Warren Lippitt and staff, of Rhode Island, arrived in Cleveland Wednesday morning, September 9th, in response to an invitation extended by the Centennial Commission to participate in the exercises of Perry's Victory Day. A party of Cleveland citizens met the Governor at Painesville, the delegation comprising James H. Hoyt, James M. Richardson, H. R. Hatch and Captain F. A. Kendall. When the Union Depot was reached another delegation was in waiting, Mayor McKisson, Director-General Day and others having assembled to receive the visitors. The Rhode Island party traveled in a private car. Besides the governor were Lieutenant-Governor Edwin R. Allen, Speaker of the House of Representatives S. W. Allen, Adjutant-General Frederick M. Sackett, Colonel Robert W. Taft, Colonel Webster Knight, Colonel Charles E. Ballou, Colonel George M. Thornton, Colonel Reginald Norman, Quartermaster-General Charles R. Dennis, Lieutenant-Colonel W. Howard Walker, Lieutenant-Colonel Lester E. Hill, Lieutenant Charles Abbott, U. S. A.; Major Charles E. Peckham, Naval Reserves; Hon. George L. Smith, Hon. Samuel Clark, Hon. Warren O. Arnold, Hon. John Wyman and the governor's private secretary and one or two newspaper men. Three ladies also made the journey, Mrs. Lippitt, Mrs. George M. Thornton, and Mrs. Charles E. Ballou. There was furthermore a baby in the party, Alexander Farnham Lippitt, six months old, the Governor's son. As the train drew up a detail from the light artillery fired the governor's salute from the top of the hill east of the station. After an exchange of greetings the members of the party, together with the Cleveland citizens, took carriages for the Hollenden, headed by ten members of Troop A, Ohio National Guard. Governor Bushnell had arrived in the city early in the morning and was a guest at the same hotel.

In the afternoon the visitors were taken for a drive, stopping at Wade Park to attend an interesting programme of exercises incident to the decoration of Commodore Perry's statue. The exercises were in charge of a special committee and were characterized by deep patriotism on the part of both old and young. Three thousand people assembled in the vicinity of the monument and listened to addresses by prominent men. The marble statue was draped in the national colors, while in front was placed a brilliant floral ship bedecked with little flags and bearing the famous words of Perry, "Don't Give Up the Ship." Wreaths were hung about the statue and flags and flowers were freely used wherever opportunity offered. The members of Army and Navy Post, Memorial Post, Forest City Post and Steadman Post, of the Grand Army of the Republic, turned out to the exercises in large numbers. Among the distinguished persons present were ex-Senator M. C.

Butler, of South Carolina, a nephew of the illustrious commodore; Colonel O. H. Perry, of Elmhurst, N. Y., a grandnephew of the commodore; Rev. C. E. Manchester, D. D., and his brother, D. W. Manchester, third cousins of the commodore. A band of music enlivened the occasion with patriotic airs. Major W. J. Gleason, Chairman of the Perry's Victory Day Committee, presided. Prayer was offered by Rev. C. E. Manchester. Brief speeches were made by Major Gleason, Colonel C. C. Dewstoe, Hon. George W. Pepper, Governor Lippitt, ex-Senator Butler and J. G. W. Cowles. Governor Lippitt was especially happy in his remarks. He said:

I wish to express to you the sincere and hearty thanks of the people of Rhode Island for the repeated honor which you have extended to Commodore Perry. This is the first time that I have seen this monument. It is a great delight to me to have the privilege of representing the good old State of Rhode Island on this occasion. I have heard that you people of Ohio think of Oliver Hazard Perry much as we do near his old home. His services are esteemed beyond measure. He is an example not only to the youth of his State and Ohio, but to the youth of this great country, and as long as the stars and stripes float, so long will the name of Perry be dear to our people. If it is ever necessary again to lock horns with John Bull, the spirit of Perry will enable us to take as good care of that animal as he did then.

The following proclamation was issued by Mayor McKisson on September 9th, in reference to Perry's Victory Day:

It is earnestly and respectfully urged that the citizens of Cleveland, as far as possible, turn aside from their usual avocations on Thursday, September 10th, and heartily engage in the festivities and ceremonies of Perry's Victory Day. This anniversary, recalling as it does the great pivotal battle for national supremacy on the lakes, is a significant and important event in the city's history, and its proper celebration merits enthusiastic co-operation on the part of all. Eighty-three years ago the announcement of that famous victory came to Cleveland, then a struggling village. To-day finds it a city in which 370,000 people rejoice in the benefits of freedom and liberty for which the gallant Perry fought. It is their privilege to light the city's patriotic fires to burn through the coming century.

Cleveland is proud and happy to open wide her gates and give most cordial greeting to Governor Lippitt and other distinguished representatives of Commodore Perry's native State. She is also honored with the presence of Governor Bushnell and thousands of visitors from Ohio and surrounding States. To this multitude of guests from far and near the Forest City is dedicated for this holiday, and hails the coming host with "Welcome, thrice welcome, one and all."

ROBERT E. MCKISSON, Mayor.

CHAPTER XVIII.

PERRY'S VICTORY DAY.

SEPTEMBER 10, 1896.

September 10th, the closing day of the Centennial, dawned in a wealth of autumn sunshine. It was such a day as that in 1813, when Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry moved his sturdy fleet out over the waters of Lake Erie for his famous engagement with the British under Barclay. A gentle breeze arose during the morning, dying away as the day advanced. Everything was perfect for the celebration of Perry's Victory Day, and all the people rejoiced in the opportunity of doing honor to the great naval hero.

The programme opened with a national salute at sunrise, fired on the brow of the hill overlooking the lake. The roar of the cannon on shore was augmented by a returning fire from guns on board the United States steamer *Michigan*, which lay at anchor in the harbor. This continued bombardment made the early hours lively and thoroughly suggestive of naval warfare. Soon the streets took on their usual holiday appearance. Delegations from the country came early and brought their luncheons with them prepared to stay. Residents of the city did their work hastily and turned out to swell the crowd. Carriages containing members of the Centennial Commission and distinguished guests rolled here and there, while bands of music and men in uniform made their way gayly through the streets. The celebration proper began with a mass meeting in the Central Armory in the forenoon, and was continued in a grand military, civic, naval and industrial parade in the afternoon, and a fireworks display on the lake front, and banquet in the evening.

A representative audience attended the meeting in the Armory, which was opened at 10 o'clock. On the platform were the Governor of Rhode Island, Commodore Perry's native State, and the Governor of Ohio, the scene of his wonderful achievement. Many State and city officials and men high in public life, members of the Centennial Commission, and a number of lineal descendants of the great Commodore were also present. Conspicuous in the decorations of the hall were a large portrait of Perry and a picture of his birthplace, at South Kingston, R. I. The meeting was devoted to eulogies of Perry and to patriotic expressions for the blessings of peace which later years had brought.

After two selections by the Centennial Band, prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. John Mitchell. Mayor McKisson then advanced and delivered the opening address. He spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen:

The people of Cleveland and the Western Reserve have come together to-day to join hands and hearts in one of the most memorable and worthy celebrations ever conducted in the Central West. Not only is our own beautiful city, which is now rejoicing in the completion of one hundred years of civic life, deeply interested in this demonstration, but our friends from the distant State of Rhode Island, filled with patriotic devotion and loyal pride, have journeyed half way across the continent to unite with us in commemorating one of the greatest achievements of the closing century.

To you all we give a warm and hearty greeting. We, who belong to Cleveland, are glad of our New England ancestors; not only that, but are delighted on every occasion to do them honor. It is a great and especial pleasure for us to welcome to our city as the orator and distinguished guest of this day, the chief executive of that great, though smallest State in the Union, the State of Rhode Island. To our friends from "Little Rhody" we give the cordial hand of friendship—yea, the greeting is more than that of friend to friend, it is that of brother to brother. Together our fathers stood for this New England and together we, their sons, stand for it now. It is ours to preserve the fire of liberty and patriotism handed down by them, and hand it down in turn to those who are to follow us. Rhode Island was Commodore Perry's native State, and for such a small State, we must admit, it gave him a vast amount of courage and pluck. It was from Rhode Island, also, that many members of that famous crew came to Lake Erie. This visit, Governor Lippitt, reminds many citizens of Cleveland of a similar celebration in this city, thirty-six years ago. Another governor then represented your State and was welcomed by another mayor. The cause of that celebration was the unveiling of a beautiful Parian marble statue of Perry in our Public Square. Almost four decades have passed, and the children of that day have now passed the meridian line of life. The enthusiasm for Perry and his victory is none the less genuine, however, to-day, and the homage we give him is none the less real and patriotic. We are also proud and happy to greet on this occasion and welcome again to Cleveland the Governor of the State of Ohio, the honorary president of the Centennial Commission, Governor Bushnell. His kindly interest and assistance have done much to make our celebration a success, and as citizens of Cleveland we wish to extend to him our hearty thanks for his important co-operation. To all our guests, whether from far or near, we give unfeigned welcome to this, the closing feature of our city's celebration.

The event we celebrate to-day brings vividly to our mind one of the bravest, boldest characters known in naval history. By a single battle he immortalized himself. His is a name which will never die, but will always have a brilliant place in the role of the world's greatest heroes. Eighty-three years ago this morning Oliver Hazard Perry made that gallant and successful contest on the waters of Lake Erie, with his nine trusty vessels and his force of doughty fighters. He met Commodore Barclay's fleet and for three hours the battle raged. When it was over and the roar of cannon had subsided, came that famous and oft-repeated message, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." [Applause.] Mention the name of Perry and that dispatch always comes to mind. What real significance was attached to that great conflict on that bright September morning or what it meant to our country and to our flag is not necessary to relate to an American audience. Every citizen is familiar with those facts. Every boy can tell the story of that bitter controversy. It was a battle which marked a pivotal point in our nation's history, and upon the outcome of which depended, to a large degree, whether America should rule the inland seas or yield to British tyranny and sacrifice its sacred rights.

It is proper and appropriate that we should have in this centennial year a Perry's Victory Day, and show that Cleveland's enthusiasm does not grow cold even in the lapse of years. Where could a more appropriate place be found, or when a better time than here on the edge of Lake Erie in the twilight of our city's closing century? It is right that this day should be observed as it is, and I trust all will join in the exercises of the day heartily and with earnestness. Were the time sufficient it would be interesting to trace the growth of commerce on the lakes since the time of Perry's victorious battle in its behalf. Vessels owned in Cleveland then could be quickly counted. Over 7,500 now enter and clear at this port every year. The lake tonnage owned in Cleveland amounts to more than $20,000,000, surpassing that of every American city except New York. Cleveland to-day is the greatest iron ore market in the world, the greatest ship-building city in the United States, the oil ruler of the globe, and she stands as the champion leader in education. These are but a few of the crowning achievements and privileges that bless our city and our citizens to-day.

From a town of 44,000 at the time of the first Perry celebration, it has grown and developed until it now has 370,000 population, a city covering thirty-two square miles of territory and unsurpassed in many respects by any municipality on the globe. Such a city does this anniversary behold, but who can tell the promise of its future greatness or power? The century now dawning is the only source to which we can turn for our answer.

In closing I wish to say that we are glad for the exercises and observances of this centennial season, and believe that they have done much to benefit our city and bring it permanently to public view. We are glad to weave a wreath of laurel once more about Perry's brow and to engage in this patriotic celebration in honor of his deeds. In the new century there will be battles of other kinds to fight, and may it be that we shall come off as victorious as did Perry, and may the motto of this Centennial be the motto of the coming years—"Unity and Progress." [Applause.]

The mayor then introduced Governor Bushnell as permanent chairman of the meeting, presenting him as he did so with a gavel made from wood taken from the flagship *Lawrence*. The governor accepted it, saying:

I am glad to use this gavel, made from the timber of Perry's good flagship, *Lawrence*, which was so badly disabled as to cause the commodore to leave her and go to the *Niagara*.

It is fitting that Cleveland should celebrate Perry's victory, and there are few cities that could so well celebrate their Centennial, for there is no city that has such a large and patriotic population, and it may be said also that there are few States as well fitted to celebrate patriotic achievements as Ohio.

Mr. Mayor, I thank you for your personal compliments. I have been with you in showers and sunshine, and I hope to be with you again, for the people of Cleveland always receive me kindly. It is fitting that Cleveland should celebrate this victory, so great in after effects to all the people who live on the lakes. History tells us that the battle was fought on a clear September day like this. The casualties in that battle were not as great as in battles of that kind in later years, but who can circumscribe the effects of the victory! What must have been the anxiety of the people of this then village of Cleveland as they listened to the firing of cannon sixty miles away! And what must have been the effect when they heard Perry's famous dispatch, "We have met the enemy and they are ours!" [Applause.]

OLIVER HAZARD PERRY.

Who can measure the rejoicing it caused in Washington, when it was received there! Perhaps there were men in Cleveland who, as one old citizen used to say, "knew Perry had won, because the last gun fired was a big one, and he knew Perry had the biggest guns." But I apprehend there was much anxiety until they received the dispatch.

Last summer I visited the graves of those killed in the battle, which are on an island near Put-in-Bay. These graves are marked with a few wooden posts, from which an iron chain is suspended to form an inclosure. I hope that the congressmen from the two Cleveland districts particularly, and all the congressmen from Ohio, for that matter, will see to it that the National Government provides a suitable monument for these dead, and if the National Government will not do, I will recommend that the State of Ohio do so. [Applause.]

In conclusion, fellow citizens, let me suggest a motto for us, as a city, as a State, and as a nation. Let it be Perry's motto, Lawrence's command, "Don't give up the ship." [Applause.]

The address of the governor and that of the mayor were well received. After another selection by the band, Governor Bushnell presented the orator of the day, Governor Charles Warren Lippitt, with the following introduction:

We are greatly honored by having with us to-day the chief executive of Rhode Island, the State that gave birth to Commodore Perry. He has traveled nearly half way across the country to be present with us on this occasion. He comes from a State little in area, but big in distinguished men and patriotism. The State of Rhode Island gave birth to some of the greatest men of the Revolution, and has given birth to many great and patriotic statesmen and soldiers since. I know that you join with me in extending a most cordial welcome to his excellency, Governor Lippitt [applause], his good wife, and the members of his military household. I now have pleasure in introducing to you Governor Lippitt, who will speak to you.

Governor Lippitt was accorded an ovation. He read his address in an impressive manner, as follows, being frequently applauded:

Interest in one's birthplace is natural to the human race. Surroundings that become familiar to us in childhood maintain their hold upon our affections in later life. Love of home constitutes one of the strongest motives for human action. If its environments constitute in themselves a name, a body corporate, of which the home forms a constituent part, the affection for the latter extends itself to its surroundings. For the State or the nation of which we form a part, similar sentiments are entertained.

The anniversaries now occurring in many parts of the country furnish admirable opportunities for the examination of the results of generations of effort. To recall the services of patriots in behalf of the community, in peace and in war, educates the present generation for similar emergencies. Attention is drawn to what has already been accomplished. Comparison is made with the results secured by neighboring communities. What has been gained inspires the desire for greater advantages. A community extending its influence to distant parts of the earth awakens a natural pride on the part of its units. The power of the Eternal City caused the announcement *Civis Romanus sum* to stand for ages as a guaranty of consideration and protection throughout the civilized world.

It was a happy circumstance that caused the settlement of the Western Reserve upon the nation's birthday. With true American spirit the little band of pioneers, under the leadership of Moses Cleaveland, celebrated that to them important Fourth of July. Toasts indicating thankfulness for the past and hope for the future were announced in the customary manner. Good punch was provided. The President of the United States was remembered, in accordance with time-honored custom. Port of Independence they named Conneaut, the place where the celebration was held. "May the Port of Independence and the fifty sons and daughters who have entered it this day be successful and prosperous," they hopefully offered. Again they expressed their anticipation with the sentiment, "May these sons and daughters multiply in sixteen years sixteen times fifty." It is recorded that after the celebration, notwithstanding the effect of the punch, they retired in good order.

Ohio in 1810 had a population of 230,000. Its people were subject to all the hardships of a frontier life, bordering upon a territory held by a savage race. Unable to accommodate themselves to the system of the white men, brave and determined as they had often proved themselves, the Indians had no alternative but to fight for an inferior civilization. There could be but one end to such a conflict. Bravely as it was maintained by the savage, it was inevitable that he should perish with his institutions. While the conflict continued, however, it subjected the frontier to deeds of horror that rendered far more terrible the struggle that the early settlers were forced to maintain against nature.

At the opening of the war of 1812, the efforts of the country were at once directed toward an invasion of Canada. The necessity of controlling the water communications furnished by the lakes was not perhaps fully appreciated by the Government at Washington. Hull was placed in command in Michigan and attacked the Canadian frontier. His defeat, and the surrender of Detroit and the Territory of Michigan astounded and inflamed the country. It permitted the savage allies of the English to attack the settlers of Michigan, and exposed the entire frontier to their inhuman warfare. The invasion of our own country by the English and the Indians overcame in many cases such resistance as could be offered, and carried death and desolation to many homes. Tecumseh had brought to the conflict all the resources of his savage and commanding mind. The defeat at the River Raisin had been turned into a massacre. Colonel Proctor, violating the terms of the capitulation, abandoned the wounded Americans to his Indian allies. The savages tomahawked some of the wounded and set fire to the buildings where others had been placed. Their yells and laughter were

the only replies to the shrieks of their burning victims. The best blood of Kentucky was sacrificed to the fury of the Indians. A relative of Henry Clay was among the victims. One officer was scalped in the presence of his friends. Raising upon his knees, with blood streaming from his wound, he helplessly gazed upon their faces. An Indian boy was directed by his father to tomahawk him. Not strong enough to accomplish the deed, his repeated blows only drew faint moans from the wounded man. A blow from the savage father, to exhibit how it should be delivered, ended the tragedy. The cry for vengeance that arose from Kentucky and the neighboring frontier found its satisfaction on another occasion.

The savage hate entertained by Tecumseh for the Americans inspired him to unite the Indians of the entire frontier in an organized effort to turn back the tide of immigration that was rapidly taking possession of their lands. With the intelligence and energy of a more civilized man, he traveled nearly a thousand miles through the wilderness to bring the Creeks and the other tribes about the southern frontier into the alliance. The scenes enacted on the northern frontier were duplicated, with perhaps increased horror, in the South. The influence of England made itself felt in the Spanish possessions of Louisiana. England's assistance in freeing Spain from the French invasion justified Spanish aid to England in America. The capture of Mobile by Wilkinson furnished evidence of the efforts of the Spanish and English to inflame the savages of the southern frontier. Aided by these efforts, Tecumseh succeeded in drawing the Creeks into his combination. At the capture of Fort Mimms on the Alabama, which had become the refuge of many frontier families, the horrors perpetrated by the savage foe can never be adequately conveyed in language. The mutilation of bodies and the violation of women marked the scene. The frontier from north to south was open to the incursions of a savage and relentless foe. The successful defence of Fort Meigs by Harrison, and of Fort Stephenson by Croghan, constituted some offset to these disasters. This war was not between a savage and a civilized nation. The parties to it were primarily two peoples speaking the same language, of the same general characteristics, and within a comparatively few years united under one government. That England should have called to her aid in such a conflict her ferocious allies cannot be contemplated save with exasperation and horror. It marks a page in her history to be remembered only with shame and regret.

In such circumstances, Captain Oliver Hazard Perry was ordered to this region to create a suitable fleet, and with it obtain the command of Lake Erie. He brought with him from Rhode Island about 150 men. They had been trained under his direction on the waters in and about Narragansett Bay, and had volunteered to accompany him to Lake Erie. The different detachments left Newport in February, 1813, and in March reached Erie.

The advantage of the control of the lake was largely a matter of transportation. Previous to 1818 no regular communication existed with this portion of Ohio and with Detroit. Stage routes were first established in these sections in that year. Without good roadways the cost of transportation is tremendously increased. James, in his "Naval History of Great Britain," states that "every round shot cost one shilling a pound for the carriage from Quebec to Lake Erie, that powder was ten times as dear as at home, and that, for anchors, their weight in silver would be scarcely an overestimate." To transport, therefore, a 24-pound shot from Quebec to Lake Erie, at the time mentioned, would cost six dollars. Similar difficulties existed on the American side of the lake. It was claimed that to transport a cannon to Sackett's Harbor at this period cost a thousand dollars. The cost of transporting provisions to a small detachment of Harrison's army in the Northwest would in present circumstances supply a considerable army. Transportation by water was greatly less in cost and much quicker in time. Facilities of transportation, therefore, in the warlike operations around Lake Erie in 1813, were sufficiently important to determine the question of success or failure. English control of the lake in 1812, and the principal part of 1813, enabled them to attack such points of the American shore as they might select. Their approach could not be foreseen. The uncertainty of their appearance necessarily alarmed the entire American shore. The English, knowing the point of attack, could concentrate their forces. Want of this information obliged the Americans to divide their armies. The English shore was practically free from American attack, as the lake intervened. The shortest line of transportation also secured the quickest and most certain means of information. English control of the lake during the first part of the war handicapped the offensive and defensive operations of the Americans. It is difficult, therefore, to overestimate in such circumstances the importance of the command of the lake.

The many difficult and annoying circumstances attending the construction of a fleet in the wilderness furnished an opportunity for the energy, perseverance and deter-

mination of young Perry. Buffalo, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and other points were called upon for supplies. Carpenters, blacksmiths, guns, sails, rigging and iron were urgently needed. To hurry forward mechanics and supplies, Perry journeyed to Pittsburg. The resources of the immediate neighborhood were taxed to the utmost to supply many unaccustomed articles necessary to the construction of vessels of war. The work was pushed with the utmost speed.

On the 23d of May, Perry learned that Commodore Chauncey, on Lake Ontario, was to attack Fort George. The commodore had promised him the command of the sailors and marines on this occasion. He at once started in an open boat for Buffalo. After a journey of great inconvenience, he succeeded in reaching Commodore Chauncey and in taking part in the expedition. Chauncey was particularly pleased with Perry's arrival, and observed, "No person on earth at that particular time could be more welcome." His professional knowledge was of great assistance in the landing of the troops, and his example inspired the men with confidence. In his official report Commodore Chauncey said of Perry's services: "He was present at every point where he could be useful, under showers of musketry, but fortunately escaped unhurt."

The capture of Fort George enabled Perry to move into Lake Erie five small vessels which had been blockaded at Black Rock by the enemy. They had to be dragged against the current of the Niagara River by oxen, seamen, and a detail of two hundred soldiers. After a fortnight of difficulty and fatigue he succeeded in getting the little squadron into Lake Erie. These vessels were much too small to contend with the enemy's forces then upon the lake. By good fortune, however, he eluded the English and reached Erie on the evening of the 18th of June, shortly before they appeared.

Finally the two brigs, which had been named the *Lawrence* and the *Niagara*, were completed, and everything was in readiness to cross the bar at the mouth of the harbor. The English had watched the construction of the American vessels and made various efforts to accomplish their destruction. To attempt the passage of the bar in the face of the enemy's fleet would have been extremely hazardous. Unexpectedly, about the first of August, the English fleet disappeared from the neighborhood of Erie. It is claimed that the absence of the English was to enable Commodore Barclay and his officers to attend a public dinner in Canada. The commodore is said to have remarked, in reply to a complimentary toast: "I expect to find the Yankee brigs hard and fast on the bar at Erie when I return, in which predicament it will be but a small job to destroy them." This circumstance furnished Perry his opportunity. He hastened by every means in his power the lifting of his heavy vessels over the bar. Camels, large wooden scows, had been provided to assist in this purpose. The guns of the *Lawrence* were hoisted out and placed in boats astern. With much difficulty the vessel was lifted into deep water on the lake side of the bar. The *Niagara* was still on the bar when the enemy's fleet appeared in the offing. Extra exertions succeeded shortly after in getting her into the deep water of the lake. Perry's fleet as then constituted was more powerful than that under Barclay's command.

Commodore Barclay viewed with astonishment the American fleet safely floating upon the waters of the lake, and realizing that his supremacy for the time being was gone, sailed away to await the completion of the *Detroit*, then under construction at Malden. The command of the lake had passed from England to America.

In response to Perry's urgent appeals to the authorities, he received on the 9th of August about one hundred officers and men under the command of Captain Jesse D. Elliott. This addition to his force enabled him to man the *Niagara*, which was placed under Captain Elliott. At once taking the initiative, Perry sailed up the lake to co-operate with General Harrison.

It is interesting to note how quickly the control of the lake gave the Americans the advantage. Perry's mere presence upon Lake Erie with his then superior squadron forced the English fleet into port, enabled him to join the American land forces and to assume the offensive with safety. The American rendezvous at the head of the lake was at Put-in-Bay. On the 19th of August, Harrison visited Perry on his flagship. The subsequent time was occupied in training his men, and in short cruises in the effort to bring the enemy to battle. Many of his men were sick. Perry himself had been stricken with lake fever, and for a time was confined to his cabin. Under the care of Dr. Usher Parsons, the surgeon of the *Lawrence*, after a week's illness he partially recovered. His indisposition retarded somewhat the operations of the fleet.

The control of the lake again asserts itself with remarkable force at this time. Barclay was not ready to fight. General Proctor's army, however, then at Malden, was in urgent need of provisions and supplies. Land transportation between Long Point, the English supply station, and Malden, was such that Proctor's army could not

be provided by that line. It became necessary, therefore, to open communication between Malden and Long Point by the lake, even at the risk of an engagement. Information of the condition of the English commissary department had reached Perry at Put-in Bay about September 5th, and he expected the arrival of the English fleet.

His captains were carefully instructed in his order of battle. On the evening of the 9th of September the commanders of the American fleet were summoned aboard the flagship, and written instructions given to each for his conduct during the expected engagement. As the conference broke up, the commodore, to impress the intent of his orders upon them and to cover the uncertainties of naval actions, referred to the words of Nelson upon a similar occasion, and gave as his final directions: "If you lay your enemy close alongside, you cannot be out of your place."

Early in the morning of September 10, 1813, the cry of "Sail ho!" from the masthead of the *Lawrence* indicated the approach of the English fleet. The day was warm and pleasant. The wind was light from the southwest. Promptly the American fleet was got under way and moved out from the islands. The position of the two fleets gave to the English the advantage of the weather-gage. Perry's anxiety to force an action, however, induced him to waive the advantage of position and to take the shortest course to the opposing fleet, even at the risk of losing his tactical advantage. During the morning an eagle hovered in slow, majestic flight over the American squadron, gazing down at the unusual scene below. The presence of the chosen emblem of America could not fail to inspire the men about to battle for their country. A little after ten o'clock the American fleet was formed in line, the *Niagara* in the van. Calling his crew about him, Perry in a few sentences referred to the last words of Captain Lawrence, and displayed a blue flag upon which had been formed in white letters, "Don't give up the ship." Upon being hoisted as the signal for battle, it was received with cheers by the crews of the different vessels. The cheering brought on deck several of the sick. One of them, Wilson Mays, of Newport, Rhode Island, was ordered below by one of the officers, with the remark, "You are too weak to be here." "I can do something, sir." "What can you do?" "I can sound the pump, sir, and let a strong man go to the guns." Mays took his position by the pump, and at the end of the fight was found at his station with a ball through his heart.

As the American squadron slowly approached the English fleet, a sudden change in the wind gave them the advantage of the weather-gage. The breeze was light, and the squadron made hardly more than three knots an hour. A change in the disposition of the English vessels, that was noticed as the fleets approached each other, caused Perry to change his own order of sailing and to place the *Lawrence* in position to bring her opposite the *Detroit*. In the English fleet were six vessels in the American nine. The tonnage of the American fleet was 1,671 tons, of the English 1,460. The English had 63 guns, the Americans 54. In long guns the English had 33, the Americans 15, while in carronades the Americans had 39, the English 30. In weight of metal to a broadside the American squadron is claimed by some authorities to have been considerably heavier than the English. In number of men the two squadrons were not materially different.

A large proportion of the Rhode Islanders who had followed Perry to the lakes were present upon the different vessels of the squadrons. He had also received a number of volunteers from the inhabitants of the lake shore, and a contingent from Harrison's army consisting largely of Kentuckians. Although many of these men had never seen a man-of-war before, and fought upon an unusual element, they rendered most excellent service. The crews of Barclay's squadron were made up in largely the same way,—a number from the inhabitants of the Canadian shore of the lake, another contingent from the regular English regiments in the neighborhood, and the balance regular seamen.

Perry's line of approach to the English squadron brought the *Scorpion*, the *Ariel* and the *Lawrence* first into action. It began about noon by a gun from the *Detroit*. Eager to bring his enemy to close quarters, Perry forced the *Lawrence* ahead as rapidly as the wind would permit. The English concentrated their efforts on the flagship, and as she approached their line the *Lawrence* suffered severely. The *Niagara* did not bear down upon the *Queen Charlotte*, in accordance with the directions of the commodore, but was maintained at such distance from the English vessel as to enable the *Queen Charlotte* to turn her battery upon the *Lawrence*. In consequence, the heavy vessels of the English squadron gave undivided attention to the American flagship. Gun after gun was dismounted. Man after man fell dead to the deck or was carried wounded below. Lieutenant Brooks, son of a late governor of Massachusetts, a man of remarkable physique and great manly beauty, was struck in the hip by a cannon ball and suffered such agony as he lay on the deck that he called upon the

commodore to kill him. Upon being taken to the cockpit and learning the impossibility of his recovery, he repeatedly inquired how the battle was going, and hoped that the commodore would escape uninjured. He died before the end of the action. The *Lawrence* was so shallow that it had been impossible to place the cockpit below the water line, and the wounded were only a trifle less subjected to danger than when in their stations on deck. Midshipman Lamb went below with his arm shattered. His wound having been dressed by Surgeon Parsons, he was directed to go forward and lie down. While the surgeon's hand was upon him, a cannon ball dashed him across the cockpit and killed him instantly. Lieutenant Forest was struck by a spent ball and fell stunned at Perry's feet. Lieutenant Yarnall was badly wounded in the scalp; and with blood flowing over his face went below for treatment. The enemy's shot had torn the hammocks that had been filled with reed or flag tops, and the cotton-like substance from these "cat-tails" floated through the air like feathers. It caught upon Yarnall's blood-stained head and gave him much the appearance of an owl. Upon shortly going below to have another wound treated, his appearance caused some of the wounded to shout with laughter that the devil had come among them. This gallant officer later in the action, his face horribly disfigured by a splinter that had been driven through his nose, in addition to his other injuries, notified the commodore that every officer in his division had been disabled, and asked for assistance. The commodore had no other officers to detail, and Yarnall was obliged to fight his battery as best he could. One of the guns was somewhat out of order, and Perry approached to aid in correcting the difficulty. The captain of the gun chanced to be one of the *Constitution's* old men, and had drawn himself up with a manly air in the act of firing, when a heavy cannon shot passed through his body, and he dropped dead at Perry's feet. Young Alexander Perry, only twelve years of age, had two musket balls pass through his hat, and was laid senseless on the deck by a splinter.

At the commencement of the action six men had been detailed to the cockpit to assist the surgeon. After the battle had been raging an hour and a half, Perry, with a countenance perfectly calm, and in an ordinary voice as though upon every-day duty, called through the cockpit skylight, "Doctor, send me one of your men." At once one of the surgeon's assistants went on deck to assist in fighting the vessel. In a few minutes the commodore repeated the call, and was obliged to follow it at short intervals with others, until the six men were on deck and the surgeon left alone to care for the wounded. Soon after, in the same calm tone, Perry called through the skylight to know if any of the wounded could pull a rope. At once several of those slightly injured crawled upon deck to aid in continuing the battle. The injury to the *Lawrence* had somewhat opened the planks of the deck, and in several instances small rivulets of blood flowing from those above fell upon those in the cockpit below. Every gun but one had been dismounted. Out of his entire effective crew, only fourteen men were left uninjured. With the assistance of the chaplain and the purser, Perry himself succeeded in loading and firing the last gun. The condition of the *Lawrence* rendered further offensive operations impossible. The approach of the *Niagara*, at this time practically uninjured, enabled the young commodore to take that momentous step that changed defeat into victory. His passage in an open boat over the bullet-thrashed waters of the lake from the *Lawrence* to the *Niagara* at once changed the aspect of the battle. A short conference with her commander, variously reported by different witnesses, ended in Perry at once assuming command of the vessel, and in sending her commander to bring up the small vessels astern. Radically changing her course and signalling the other vessels of his squadron for close action, he directed the *Niagara* toward the English line. With guns double-shotted he passed between the *Queen Charlotte* and the *Detroit* on the one side, and the vessels near the head of the English fleet on the other. At half pistol shot these vessels, which had become partly unmanageable in consequence of their injuries, were raked with terrible effect. In about fifteen minutes after Perry assumed command of the *Niagara* the *Queen Charlotte* surrendered. Her example was soon followed by the larger English vessels. Returning to the *Lawrence*, upon her blood-stained decks, amid his dead and wounded companions, he received the formal surrender of the English fleet. The English officers picked their way among the dead and wounded to the quarter-deck and offered their swords in token of submission. Perry requested them to retain their side-arms and extended to his captives every consideration. The loss in the English squadron had been 41 killed and 94 wounded, according to Commodore Barclay's report. The first and second in command of each of the English vessels had been killed or disabled. In the American fleet 27 were killed and 96 wounded. Of this number 22 had been killed and 61 wounded on the *Lawrence* alone, out of her total crew of 101 effective men. A loss of 83 men, over 82 per cent., in killed and wounded, exhibits the terrific

GOVERNOR CHARLES WARREN LIPPITT, OF RHODE ISLAND.

character of the struggle on the flagship. Never before in a naval action, except where the defeated vessel has been sunk with all on board, has the percentage of loss equaled that on the *Lawrence*. Two of the English vessels, the *Little Belt* and the *Chippeway*, sought safety in flight. They were pursued by the *Scorpion* and the *Trippe*, captured and brought back to the fleet. Sailing Master Champlin, of the *Scorpion*, fired the first gun on the American side in opening the action, and in bringing to the *Little Belt* he also fired the last gun. The capture of the English fleet was complete. It was one of the few squadron engagements in which any portion of the navy of the United States had been engaged. It was also the first time an entire English fleet had ever been surrendered. Literally could Perry report, "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

The part taken by the *Niagara* in this engagement previous to the time that Perry boarded her has given rise to a long discussion. Until Perry trod her decks she had held aloof from the English fleet, and was not in a position to render that hearty and valuable assistance to the *Lawrence* that could reasonably have been expected from the second in command. The motives that actuated the commander of the *Niagara* cannot be discussed at this time. Shortly before Thermopylæ, two Greeks were on leave at Alpeni suffering from a severe complaint of the eyes. Eurytus, foreseeing that a decisive action was about to occur, called for his armor and directed his attendant Helot to lead him into the Pass. Joining Leonidas, he became one of the immortal three hundred. He laid his enemy close alongside, and was not out of his place. His memory was venerated by his countrymen, and his devotion commanded their admiration. Aristodemus, however, ignoring the example of his comrade, returned home without taking part in the conflict. He was subjected to the scorn and contempt of his fellow citizens. Unable to endure his disgrace, at the end of a year he was killed at the battle of Platea in the effort to retrieve his position. The marked difference between the influence of the *Niagara* in the action before and after Perry took command illustrates his surpassing personal influence upon the conflict. It emphasizes his words as he left the *Lawrence*, "If a victory is to be gained, I'll gain it."

After the conflict the two fleets anchored in Put-in-Bay. The control of the lake definitely passed to the Americans. They at once assumed the offensive. A portion of Harrison's army immediately marched on Detroit. The balance were transported by water to the neighborhood of Malden. General Proctor was obliged to abandon Malden and retreat. Tecumseh, unable to comprehend the situation, in forcible language expressed his dissatisfaction with the action of the English commander. The retreat was hurried forward with the utmost precipitation. Harrison recaptured Detroit and the whole territory of Michigan. The pursuit of Proctor and the Indians was pushed with all possible celerity.

Leaving his squadron in command of his subordinates, Perry volunteered as an aid to General Harrison. He rendered valuable assistance to the commanding general, and took a prominent part in the battle of the Thames. "While passing from the right of the front line to the left wing, Perry's horse," according to McKenzie, "plunged into a deep slough near the swamp, and sank nearly to the breast. In an instant Perry vaulted over the horse's head to the dry ground. The horse extricated himself and, snorting as he trod the solid ground again, bounded forward at the speed he had held before the accident. Perry clutched the animal's mane, as he released himself from the march, and vaulted into the saddle without in the slightest degree checking the speed of the beast or touching bridle or stirrup until he was fairly seated. The circumstance was witnessed by the Kentuckians, who were approaching the enemy at a charging pace, and who cheered the brave sailor as he passed them."

Few victories have had more important results. The defeat of Proctor at the battle of the Thames followed, as well as the death of Tecumseh, that in a measure retrieved the disaster at the River Raisin. The Indian alliance at once collapsed. The frontier was no longer subject to the savage atrocities that had disgraced the war. Canada north of Lake Erie was conquered. The Northwest Territory was secured to the United States. This region now occupied by Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, and including those portions of New York and Pennsylvania bordering on Lake Erie, now supports a population of about seventeen millions of people. One-quarter, therefore, of the present population of the United States have found homes in that territory secured by Perry and his companions. It has developed such cities as Cleveland, Detroit, Toledo, Chicago, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It teems with agricultural and mining enterprises, with manufactures and with commerce. The lakes upon which it borders furnish means of transportation second only to the ocean. Great ships ply between busy cities that line the borders of these inland seas. An interior commerce has developed far beyond the wildest anticipa-

tions of eighty years ago. In either of those great steamships the product of Cleveland industry, the *North Land* and the *North West*, the combined fleets that fought the battle of Lake Erie could be stowed away, and still leave room for a thousand tons more. The gross tonnage of each of these steamships is 4,244 tons. The combined tonnage of the American and the English fleets at the battle of Lake Erie was 3,131 tons.

This celebration of "Perry's Victory" uses a term that denotes the unusual influence a single individual exerted upon the conflict. Pre-eminently was the victory upon Lake Erie due to the personal efforts of Commodore Perry. To fight the flagship to a wreck, to be able in such scenes, and in circumstances so unusual, to transfer his flag to another portion of the fleet, to use his remaining resources so effectively as to turn probable defeat into one of the most remarkable victories of his age, establishes his reputation as a naval commander. The inestimable services of Admiral Suffren on the coast of India exerted a commanding influence upon naval affairs in these waters, and secured the commendation of France. Even his English opponents after the war united in recognizing his combinations. The services of Nelson at the Nile, at Trafalgar, and particularly at Cape St. Vincent, have been remembered by a grateful country, and his position as a naval hero recognized by the civilized world. Farragut, in taking the lead of his somewhat disordered line at Mobile and by his passage of Forts St. Philip and Jackson, has placed his name among the great admirals of the world. Naval history does not furnish, however, another instance to equal the overwhelming influence of Perry's services on Lake Erie. The fateful passage from the wreck of the *Lawrence* to the uninjured *Niagara* appeals as forcefully to the student of naval history as to the popular comprehension of Perry's part in the battle. That gallant act calls to mind another deed, inspired by similar motives but of an entirely different character, where an illustrious son of Ohio gained undying renown:

> "The first that the general saw were the groups
> Of stragglers, and then the retreating troups;
> What was done? What to do? A glance told him both.
> Then striking his spurs with a terrible oath,
> He dashed down the line, 'mid a storm of huzzas,
> And the wave of retreat checked its course there, because
> The sight of the master compelled it to pause.
> With foam and with dust the black charger was gray;
> By the flash of his eye, and the red nostril's play,
> He seem'd to the whole great army to say:
> 'I have brought you Sheridan all the way
> From Winchester down to save the day.'"

The determination to succeed, the readiness to grasp a sudden and unexpected situation, the ability to apply the necessary remedy, and the unusual personal magnetism, were the same in Sheridan as in Perry.

It would be indeed a narrow view to assume that Perry's unaided efforts obtained the victory at Lake Erie. Generally he was seconded in the most gallant and effective manner by his officers and men. No commander ever received more devoted support than was rendered by the crew of the *Lawrence*. Yarnall, Brooks, Forst,—none could be braver or more faithful to their duty. Rhode Island cannot forget her heroes. She remembers with pardonable pride the part taken in the battle by her sons. Forty-seven of the fifty-four guns in the American squadron were commanded by Rhode Islanders in the battle. Perry, Turner, Champlin, Brownell and Almy commanding vessels, Parsons, Breese, Dunham, Taylor and young Alexander Perry bravely performing their several duties, not forgetting the hardy sailors that came with them from the coast, indicate the important part that the men from Narragansett Bay bore in the conflict. The momentous result of this victory, so largely due to the efforts of her sons, constitutes Rhode Island's gift to the West and to the Northwest in the war of 1812, and equal that she rendered the South during the Revolution in the person of General Nathaniel Greene.

At the opening of the Erie Canal, the cannon of Perry's fleet and those that they had captured were located along the line of the waterway at intervals of about ten miles. As the first boats entered the canal at Buffalo, the first of these cannon was fired. As the sound reached the second, it conveyed it to the third. Gun responded to gun, until in an hour and twenty minutes the fact of the opening of the canal at

Buffalo was announced to the citizens of New York. The cannon that had gained for America the control of the lakes, and those they had conquered, celebrated the completion of an adjunct to these inland seas that connected them directly with the ocean by a route entirely within the limits of the United States.

The monument that stands in yonder Park and the circumstances of to-day exhibit the gratitude of Ohio for the services of Rhode Island's son. The inestimable gifts of a similar nature that this great State has made to the nation,—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan,—indicate that Ohio can sympathize with Rhode Island in the veneration entertained for the character and the services of Perry.

No city can be great without inspiring the patriotism of its citizens. Civic pride, as history often tells, has been the motive underlying many noble deeds. The present Centennial has furnished the occasion for the exercise of similar qualities. The gift of Rockefeller Park proves that the welfare of Cleveland and pride in her prosperity and success are dear to her citizens. The $600,000 required to secure the land for the new park represents a vast amount of stored-up human energy. It equals the labor of one thousand men for one year. That such a gift is possible from a single individual exhibits the wonderful results to be derived from intelligent effort in the great republic.

The monuments that ornament the Forest City evidence the generosity of her citizens. In their mute magnificence they deny that republics are ungrateful. Cleaveland, Perry, Garfield and, by that noble tribute in the Public Square, the heroes of the Civil War have all been fittingly remembered.

The progress that has been made during the past hundred years is but the basis for still greater advances in the years to come. Distance, as it was understood at the foundation of the Forest City, has practically been annihilated by the steamship, the telegraph, the railroad and the telephone. The development of manufactures secures to the most humble facilities unknown one hundred years ago. The skill, enterprise and energy that have developed the United States will shortly push the surplus products from its fields of agriculture, from its mines of iron, coal and precious minerals, and from the ever increasing products of manufacturing, into the markets of the world. To protect the efforts of those engaged in such enterprises, to secure their peaceful consideration in distant parts of the earth, it is necessary to follow them by means that will secure respect for the flag. No State has received greater benefit from the sea power than Ohio, although situated several hundred miles from the ocean. Her people should not rest until there floats upon the deep, fashioned by American designers and constructed of American material by American workmen, a mighty battleship bearing the name and reputation of Ohio,—a ship that shall keep the sea in any storm and proudly bear aloft the flag that floated over the *Constitution* when, to the thunder of her guns, the red emblem of England was lowered on the *Guerriere*; a ship that possibly some brave and patriotic son of this commonwealth may, in the just cause of the great Republic, guide to a victory as marked for his personal influence as that of Perry or of Sheridan.

At the conclusion of Governor Lippitt's address, Mr. Day, in harmony with suggestions made by Governor Bushnell, offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, By the citizens of Ohio and Rhode Island in mass meeting assembled, this 10th day of September, 1896, that the Congress of the United States and the General Assembly of the State of Ohio be and they are hereby urgently petitioned to make an appropriation sufficient to erect on Put-in-Bay Island an appropriate memorial over the long-neglected graves of the patriotic American soldiers and sailors of the battle of Lake Erie; that the members of Congress from Ohio be respectfully requested to use their best endeavors to secure this end; and that the presiding officer of this meeting appoint at his early convenience a committee to see that the spirit of this resolution be carried out.

Mr. Frederick Boyd Stevenson, the poet of the day, was next introduced, and read the following patriotic ode, especially dedicated to the occasion:

THE BATTLE OF LAKE ERIE.

The sparkling waters at Put-in-Bay
Are resting in placid peace to-day,
But the silv'ry sheen of the ebbing flood
Was once stained red with our grandsires' blood;
And the dells and dales on the wooded shore
Sent back the wild echo of cannons' mad roar,
While the drifting spars, and the shattered hulls,
Formed a resting place for the white-winged gulls.
In one grave, near the beach at Put-in-Bay,
Our friends and our foes were laid away.
It is three and four-score years ago
That Oliver Perry met the foe;
And the deeds of brav'ry done that day
Cast a halo of glory around Put-in-Bay.

It was there that our fearless boys in blue
Fought for their freedom, and won it, too—
Wrested victory out of defeat—
And captured the ships of the English fleet.

* * * * * * *

It was ten o'clock, and the shot was stowed;
The cannons were primed and the linstock glowed;
Cutlass and pike were full in view,
And the firm, set lips of the half-clad crew,
With the decks that were strewn with the sifted sand,
Told plainly enough that grim Death was at hand.
Many a man who was there that day,
Stopped for a moment to silently pray,
Softly pressed at the hand of a friend,
And sent the home-message for fear of the end.
Oliver Perry, with face all aglow,
Anxiously watched for a sight of the foe,
While the gunners but waited the word of command,
Or the order to fire by a wave of the hand.

A sail! ho, a sail! to the northward appeared.
"Shall we fight?" cried the Captain; the crew loudly cheered;
And, springing on gunnel, with banner unfurled,
He gave them the signal that sped 'round the world.
Ah, the war-cry of *Lawrence* forever will thrill
Through the hearts of the brave, and the patriot instill
With the love of his freedom, the faith of his sire
In that land where the poor with the rich may aspire
To a manhood that's equal, and shines over all
The kingdoms and empires that totter and fall.
"Don't give up the Ship!" was the legend it bore,
And the shout that went up echoed back from the shore.

A white puff of smoke, then a half second more
Came the dull, rumbling growl of a British gun's roar,

While the ball, with a ricochet over the lake,
Seemed pursued by the fury-lashed foam in its wake.
Far out to the leeward the death-missile plowed,
And was met by a shout both defiant and loud;
While, still to the taunt of the pert English jack,
The colors of *Lawrence* a challenge sent back.
The long Toms of England belched forth sheets of flame,
And the shots o'er the water so rapidly came
That they pierced through the bulwarks and shattered the rail,
And swept by the decks like a storm of lead hail.
Eagerly Perry sailed to the fray,
For he fought the fight of his life that day.
Ahead of all others—leading the fleet—
Onward he pushed, never thought of defeat;
Emptied both broadsides, time and again,
Now here, and now there, giving cheer to his men.

Unaided he battled with six against one,
For the enemy's ships had trained ev'ry gun
To fire on the *Lawrence*, and that little craft
Was raked with a whirlwind of shot, fore and aft.
Huge jagged holes had been rent in her sides,
With her sails cut to shreds, a mere wanton to tides,
Her spars hanging shattered and useless—a wreck—
Heaped up with the dead and the carnage on deck.
Still fighting, still cheering, those brave lads in blue
Were a handful of men from a once noble crew.
The sick and the dying crawled up from below,
And begged for the priv'lege of facing the foe.
One lad from old Newport, with ashen-white face,
Pleaded hard at the pumps to be given a place,
"That a strong man," said he, "may be sent to the guns,
And fire the last shot till the enemy runs."
And after the battle they found him at rest,
With a ball from a British gun fast in his breast.
Ah, a nation can never be sparing of praise
To the memory of heroes like brave Wilson Mays.

It was half-past two when the *Lawrence* lay
With her spars and her rigging shot away;
With her decks and her hold filled with dying and dead,
And slipp'ry and wet with the blood that was shed;
Her guns dismounted in shapeless heap—
Some silenced forever beneath the deep.
Of the twenty that shone in the morning so bright,
When the flagship gallantly sailed to the fight,
But one remained and in deep-toned bay
Still snarl'd at the British, and thunder'd away;
While the purser, and even the chaplain, too,
With Oliver Perry served as crew,
And manfully fired with precision and skill,
As cool and serene as if working at drill.

Anxiously Perry look'd over the rail,
And far to the windward caught sight of a sail,
The *Niagara*, a stanch little craft, held away,
And seemed disinclined to take part in the fray;
But Perry, as quick as a flash, manned a gig,
And sturdily pulled to take charge of the brig.
Wrapped in the ensign, "Don't give up the ship,"
Swiftly he sped on his perilous trip.
Standing erect, just abaft of the prow,
With the stamp of the hero encircling his brow,
While the shot of the enemy clattered and fell,
Like a shower of hot brimstone from nethermost hell.
Still he dashed through the foam and the light dancing spray,
Till he boarded the boat that in idleness lay.
As he mounted the side—ah, 'twas music to hear
The lads from the flagship unite in a cheer.

Meanwhile, the *Lawrence*, dismantled and torn—
Of her sails and her shrouds and her armament shorn,
With the shot from the English still sweeping her deck,
Adding horror and havoc and death to the wreck;
While her remnant of men to the trunnions still clung,
And the requiem for dying in cock-pit was sung—
To save those who lived from the fate of the dead—
Dropped her colors—and then, o'er the waters there sped
A shout from the British, that froze in the heart
Of each lad on the *Lawrence* who'd taken a part
In the battle, and some turned their faces away
And cried, "Let us die, for our foes win the day."

But out in the offing a ship hove in sight,
And stealthily glided like phantom or sprite;
With all canvas flying she dashed to the scene,
And, bent by stiff breeze, seemed with joy to careen.
Ah, the tars who had cheered from the enemy's fleet,
Turned their pæans of triumph to wails of defeat,
For Perry, who pushed to the thick of the fray,
Fought the fight of his life with the British that day.
Down on their squadron with fury he bore,
And broke through their lines 'midst the cannons' hoarse roar.
The *Detroit* tried to wear, but got fouled on the lee
With the *Charlotte*, and, ere the doomed ships could get free,
The *Niagara* swept by the side of the two,
And with grapeshot and canister riddled them through;
While a broadside to larboard, that got into play
On the ship *Lady Prevost*, wrought death and dismay;
And marines, with their guns that seemed never to fail,
Cleared the decks of the British of all above rail.
Perry passed to the lee, came about, and sailed back
To finish his work on the opposite tack,
And his guns on the *Charlotte* and *Hunter* let go
With such havoc that quickly he silenced the foe.

Then his other small boats that had been out of reach,
Now joined in the battle and entered the breach;
With sharp shot and grape from their short carronades,
On the enemy's ships they made merciless raids.

As the smoke from the deck of the *Queen Charlotte* cleared,
An officer's form on the taffrail appeared,
And he waved a white flag to denote their defeat,
And was followed at once by the rest of the fleet—
All except *Little Belt* and the *Chippewa's* crew,
Which tried to escape, but were soon captured, too.
The *Detroit*, then the *Hunter*, and *Lady Prevost*
Hauled down their flags to the conquering host;
And Barclay, commander-in-chief of the foe,
While he lay in his cabin, disabled and low,
Sent his sword with the hilt to his enemy turned,
Which trophy of triumph, so gallantly earned,
Perry begged to refuse, and his compliments gave
To his foemen, the British, so valiant and brave.
Then the lads on the *Lawrence*, who'd fought to the last,
Again raised the stars and the stripes to the mast.

Thus was the battle of Erie fought;
Thus was the lesson of liberty taught,
And thus does the banner of freedom to-day
Cast its halo of glory around Put-in-Bay.

This concluded the programme of the morning. A happy feature, however, still remained. It was the introduction of descendants of those who took part in the great battle of September 10, 1813. The persons thus introduced were ex-Senator Butler, of South Carolina, a nephew of Commodore Perry; O. H. Perry, of Elmhurst, N. Y., a grandson of the Commodore; O. H. Perry Champlin, a grandson of Stephen Champlin, who fired the first and last gun on the American side of the famous engagement; George Chapman, of Hudson, whose father was a gunner on the *Queen Charlotte;* Mrs. J. F. Lightfoot, whose father was a gunner in Perry's command, and Mrs. Elizabeth McPeeters, the daughter of Benjamin Fleming, who fought aboard the flagship *Lawrence*. Mrs. McPeeters was seventy-two years of age. She said:

I am thankful that I am spared to be here on this great day, and I am proud to-day, though I am humble in social standing. Perhaps I am the most humble person here, for my home is in the Infirmary. My father was in the main rigging of the *Lawrence* during the thickest of the fight. Do you know why it was that Commodore Perry won that fight? It was because he was a man of God. Every morning at 8 o'clock there were prayers aboard the *Lawrence*. As Commodore Perry stood on the deck of his flagship, the man at his right fell, his head shot off by a shell, and the man at his left fell, with his arm shot off. The loss of life and limb aboard that flagship was fearful, but my father was mercifully spared to live for many years, and from him I heard the story of that day

Rev. C. E. Manchester, a relative of Commodore Perry, made the closing prayer, and the meeting then adjourned.

THE PARADE.

The afternoon was devoted to the parade, the last of the Centennial. As on former days, it proved to be the popular attraction of the day. At least a quarter of a million people viewed the procession. Every point of vantage along the route was taken, even the tops of the highest buildings, on the edges of whose roofs many adventurous spectators sat. Private reviewing stands were erected in show windows and office-fronts, while circus seats were set up at intervals and were rented, with plenty of takers. Street car traffic was suspended for two hours, owing to the crush. It was a World's Fair crowd, contracted and condensed. The day was beautiful and all the people were out.

CAPT. W. J. MORGAN.

The various divisions formed on streets north of Superior street, between Erie and Water streets, and proceeded shortly after 3 o'clock over the following course: Lake street to Water street, to Superior street, to Prospect street, to Kennard street, to Euclid avenue, to Erie street, to Superior street, to Public Square, passing through the Centennial Arch and disbanding. In its military feature, its civic feature, its industrial and special features, the parade was a grand success. It created great enthusiasm and elicited hearty plaudits. The reviewing stand in front of the City Hall was filled with prominent citizens and officials, who awaited the return of the column on its westward march. It was 6:15 o'clock and the lamps had been lighted when the last section arrived.

The order of formation of the parade was as follows:

Mounted Police.
Escort, Troop A, Ohio National Guard, Captain R. E. Burdick, commanding.
Captain William J. Morgan, Chief Marshal of Perry's Anniversary Day Parade.
Personal Staff consisting of
Capt. George Andrews, U. S. A., Chief of Staff,
Capt. J. B. Perkins, Adjutant General,
Capt. H. R. Adams, Ass't Adjutant General,
Capt. Webb C. Hayes, Chief of Cavalry,
Capt. W. B. Maxson, Chief Signal Officer.
General Staff consisting of
Col. Jared A. Smith, U. S. A., Chief of Engineers,
Captain L. A. Matile, U. S. A., Inspector General,
Col. J. J. Sullivan, Chief of Artillery,
Col. Myron T. Herrick, Quartermaster General,
Dr. H. H. Baxter, Surgeon General,
Capt. J. B. Molyneaux, Chief of Ordnance,
Col. A. McAllister, Commissary General,
Frank Rockefeller, Paymaster,
George W. Pepper, Chaplain General.

Aids-de-Camp:

Capt. S. P. Mount,	Col. H. E. Hill,	J. S. Dickle,
Lieut. Clarence H. Burgess,	Capt. George R. McKay,	W. J. Morgan, Jr.,
Capt. E. L. Patterson,	Capt. J. M. Shallenberger,	Capt. James McMahon,
Capt. J. C. Hutchins,	Capt. E. H. Bohm,	Capt J. W. Conger,
Capt. George W. Howe,	George E. Groll,	F. De Haas Robison,
Capt. B. D. Annewalt,	Col. F. H. Flick,	A. L. Somers.
Col. J. J. Smith,	Col. E. S. Coe,	

His Excellency, Governor Asa S. Bushnell, of Ohio.

Staff:

Maj. Gen. H. A. Axline, Adjutant General,
Brig. Gen. W. P. Orr, Quartermaster General,
Brig. Gen. J. Kent Hamilton, Judge Advocate General,
Brig. Gen. J. E. Lowes, Surgeon General,
Col. H. B. Kingsley, Ass't Adjutant General,
Col. A. L. Conger, Chief of Engineers.

Aids-de-Camp:

Col W. B. Melish,	Col. George D. Wick,	Col. Julius Fleischmann,
Col. D. L. Cockley,	Col. L. K. Anderson,	Col. H. H. Prettyman,
Col. J. W. Barger,	Col. C. E. Burke,	Col. H. D. Cox,
Col. C. B. Wing,	Col. C. R. Fisher,	Col. H. A. Marting.

His Excellency, Governor Charles Warren Lippitt, of Rhode Island.

Staff:

Adjutant General Frederick M. Sackett,
Quartermaster General Charles R. Dennis,
Lieutenant Colonel W. Howard Walker,
Lieutenant Colonel Charles Abbott, U. S. A.,
Lieutenant Colonel Lester E. Hill.

Aids-de-Camp:

Col. Robert W. Taft,	Col. Reginald Norman,	Col. Charles E. Ballou.
Col. Webster Knight,	Col. George W. Thornton,	

FIRST DIVISION.

Military, Two Brigades, Col. J. S. Poland.
17th U. S. Infantry, Commanding Division and First Brigade.

Staff:

Capt. B. L. Ten Eyck, Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A.,
First Lieut. W. C. Wren, Adjutant General, 17th U. S. I.

First Brigade—Regular Troops, 17th United States Infantry, Max F. E. Lacey, Commanding Regiment.

Staff.

First Lieut. R. W. Dowdy, Quartermaster.
Regimental Band.
First Battalion, Capt. C. S. Roberts, Commanding.
Second Battalion, Capt. W. P. Rodgers, Commanding.
Sailors and Marines United States Steamer Michigan.
Ensign L. A. Kaiser, U. S. N., Commanding.
Light Battery E, First United States Artillery, Capt. Allyn Capron, Commanding.
Troop A, First United States Cavalry, Capt. J. O. Mackay, Commanding.

Second Brigade—Ohio National Guard Troops, Col. C. L. Kennan, Fifth Infantry, O. N. G., Commanding.

Staff.

Fifth Infantry, O. N. G., Lieut. Col. E. M. Whitney, Commanding Regiment.
Light Artillery Band.
First Battalion, Maj. D. C. Stearns, Commanding.
Second Battalion, Maj. C. F. Cramer, Commanding.
Third Battalion, Maj. A. K. A. Liebich, Commanding.
Battery A, First Light Artillery, O. N. G., Capt. George T. McConnell, Commanding.

SECOND DIVISION.

Two Brigades Visiting and Independent Military, Col. H. B. Kingsley, Commanding Division and First Brigade.

Staff:

Capt. C. L. Holliday,	Lieut. C. J. Newton,	Lieut. O. R. Bissell,
Capt. Dudley Smith,	Lieut. D. Gilchrist,	Lieut. H. L. Williams,
Lieut. W. R. Doering,	Lieut. W. A. Afflich,	Joseph G. Tafik.
Lieut. W. H. Brooks,		

First Brigade—Kirk's Military Band.
Detroit Light Infantry, Capt. Edward Dupont, Commanding.
Staff:
Rev. Edward Collins, Chaplain.
Capt. John L. Chipman, Surgeon.
Lieut. Harry S. Starkey, Adjutant.
Lieut. Frank D. Budd, Quartermaster.
Companies A., Captain Henry B. Lathrop, Commanding.
Company B., Capt. Fred C. Harvey, Commanding.
Company C., Lieut. George M. Green, Commanding.
Company D., Lieut. W. W. Wilcox, Commanding.
Cleveland Grays, Capt. W. F. Rees, Commanding.
Michigan State Naval Brigade, Lieut. Com. Gilbert Wilkes, Commanding.
First Battalion, Cleveland Gatling Gun Battery, Capt. D. O. Caswell, Commanding.
Second Brigade—Colonel Horace E. Andrews, Commanding.
Staff.
Fay's Military Band.
Cleveland City Guards, Capt. W. A. Hare, Commanding.
Cleveland Scots Guards, Capt. P. A. McKenzie, Commanding.
Cleveland L'Ouverture Rifles, Capt. John Rhodes, Commanding.
Scottish American Volunteers, Capt. J. P. McCarthy, Commanding.
Doan Guards, Capt. H. W. Harding, Commanding.
Hibernian Rifles, Company A., Capt. John Burke, Commanding.
Company C., Capt. P. F. Callaghan, Commanding.
Association Rifles Company Trumpet and Drum Corps, Chief Trumpeter Theodore Zahour.
Association Rifles Company, Capt. J. C. Beardsley, Commanding.
Grand Army of the Republic, Capt. J. C. Shields, Commanding.
American Band.
N. L. Norris Post No. 40, Chagrin Falls, Col. A. A. Kingsbury, Commanding.
Memorial Post No. 41, Cleveland, Col. M. Millard, Commanding.
Army and Navy Post No. 187, Cleveland, Col. J. W. Chestnut, Commanding.
Logan Post No. 282, Brecksville, Col. H. W. Rinear, Commanding.
Commander Brough Post No. 359, Cleveland, Col. P. O. Philips, Commanding.
Brooklyn Post No. 386, Cleveland, Col. E. H. Brush, Commanding.
J. B. Stedman Post No. 399, Cleveland, Col. J. S. Rose, Commanding.
Forest City Post 556, Capt. J. F. Adams, Commanding.
Olmsted Post No. 634, Olmsted, Col. T. C. Stakes, Commanding.
Daughters of Veterans, in carriages.
Boys' Brigades.
C. T. Drum Corps.
Pilgrim Cadets.
Ninth Cleveland Company, Capt. F. B. Wiggins, Commanding.
Bushnell Guards, Capt. Harry Williams, Commanding.
Carriages of Second Division.
Cleveland Letter Carriers' Association, August H. Eggert, Commanding.

CENTENNIAL COMMISSION.

ROBERT E. MCKISSON, Mayor.
MINER G. NORTON, Director of Law.
DARWIN E. WRIGHT, Director of Public Works.
FRANK A. EMERSON, President of City Council.
H. Q. SARGENT, Director of Schools.

AT LARGE:

Wm. J. Akers,	Martin A. Foran,	H. M. Addison,
Kaufman Hays,	A. T. Anderson,	H. R. Hatch,
Bolivar Butts,	Col. O. J. Hodge,	Col. Clarence E. Burke,
L. E. Holden,	Chas. F. Brush,	J. H. Hoyt,

Chas. W. Chase,
John C. Hutchins,
Wilson M. Day,
James B. Morrow,
Samuel Mather,
A. L. Withington,
H. A. Sherwin,
M. A. Hanna,
John C. Covert,
John Meckes,
Col. Wm. Edwards,
A. J. Williams,
James M. Richardson,
Geo. W. Cady,
George W. Kinney,
George Deming,
Daniel Myers,
E. W. Oglebay,
Augustus Zehring.

WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

MRS. MARY B. INGHAM, PRESIDENT.

MRS. MARY SCRANTON BRADFORD,
MRS. SARAH E. BIERCE,
MRS. GEORGE PRESLEY, JR.,
MRS. JOSEPH TURNEY,
} Active Vice-Presidents in City of Cleveland.

MRS ELLA STURTEVANT WEBB, RECORDING SECRETARY.
MRS. S. P. CHURCHILL, CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.
MISS ELIZABETH BLAIR, TREASURER.
MISS ELIZABETH STANTON, ASSISTANT TREASURER.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, Chairman.

Mrs. Chas. W. Chase,
Mrs. T. K. Dissette,
Mrs. H. A. Griffin,
Mrs. M. A. Hanna,
Mrs. P. M. Hitchcock,
Mrs. O. J. Hodge,
Mrs. John Huntington,
Mrs. F. A. Kendall,
Mrs. W. B. Neff,
Mrs. N. B. Prentice,
Mrs. W. G. Rose,
Mrs. L. A. Russell,
Mrs. M. B. Schwab,
Mrs. Chas. H. Weed,
Mrs. A. J. Williams.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

Mrs. Charles Warren Lippitt, of Rhode Island.
Mrs. Charles C. Ballou, of Rhode Island.
Mrs. George M. Thornton, of Rhode Island.
W. McCarty Little, Commodore Naval Reserves.
Charles F. Peckham, Surgeon Naval Reserves.
Hon. Samuel Clark, State Treasurer, Rhode Island.
Hon. E. C. Dubois, Attorney General, Rhode Island.
Hon. Warren O. Arnold, Member of Congress.
Hon. John Wyman, Rhode Island.
Lieutenant Governor Edwin R. Allen, Rhode Island.
Hon. Walter A. Read, Rhode Island.
Hon. William Buffum, Rhode Island.
F. M. Sackett, Jr., Rhode Island.
H. W. Sackett, Rhode Island.
Descendants of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry.
Hon. M. C. Butler, of Washington.
Lieut. M. C. Butler, Jr., Fifth Cavalry, West Point M. A.
Oliver Hazard Perry Champlin, Jr., Buffalo, N. Y.
Oliver Hazard Perry, Newton, L. I.
Ludlow W. Vinton, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Rev. C. E. Manchester,
Mrs. C. E. Manchester,
William Manchester,
Howard Manchester,
Mrs. James A. Manchester,
Mrs. Harry Manchester,
Mrs. H. Manchester Burgess,
L. J. Burgess,
Stewart M. Burgess,
D. W. Manchester,
W. W. Manchester.

Officers of U. S. Steamer Michigan, Lieut. Com. Lentze, Commanding:

Lieutenant Albert Mertz,
Ensign Frank Marble,
Ensign L. A. Kaiser,
Ensign W. D. Brotherton,
Surgeon Arthur G. Cambell,
Past Assistant Paymaster Eugene D. Ryan,
Past Assistant Engineer R. I. Reid.

Officers of Revenue Cutter Fessenden:

Captain D. B. Hodgson,
First Lieutenant W. E. Reynolds, executive officer,
Second Lieutenant G. C. Carmine,
James A. Doyles, General Engineer,
H. W. Spear, First Assistant Engineer.

Poet of the occasion, Frederick Boyd Stevenson, and Clergymen and Chairmen of Committees in carriages.

THIRD DIVISION.

Uniformed Semi-Military Societies.
Colonel John W. Gibbons, Commanding, and Staff.
Lake Marine Band.
Patriarchs Militant I. O. O. F., Maj. S. A. Taggart, Commanding.
Canton Lakeside, No. 29, Capt. Otto F. Siebenhaar, Commanding.
Canton Cuyahoga, Capt. Thomas L. Edwards, Commanding.
Canton Cleveland, Capt. P. D. Williamson, Commanding.
Other Cantons in Order.
Knights of Pythias, Forest City Division.
Garfield Division, Capt. Henry Close, Commanding.
Knights of the Maccabees, First Battalion, 3d Regiment, Col. W. H. Sletzer, Commanding.

Staff:

Col. W. A. Collier, Aid-de-camp,
Capt. L. H. Mesker, Quartermaster,
Capt. E. G. Bisgantz, Adjutant,
Capt. T. D. Foljambe, Surgeon.

H. A. Chandler, Division No. 2, Sandusky, Capt. H. A. Chandler, Commanding,
Columbus Division, No. 4, Columbus.
Forest City Division, No. 6, Cleveland, Capt. H. J. LaFountaine, Commanding.
Sandusky Division.
Independent Order of Foresters of Cleveland, Daniel W. L. Smith, Commanding.
Excelsior Encampment, Royal Foresters, Capt. John Cramer, Commanding.
Italian Fraternal Society, Dr. P. Pasini, Commanding.
Sons of St. George, Washington Commandery, Capt. Geo. B. Hooker, Commanding,
Danish Aid Society, Capt. F. Fisher, Commanding.
Improved Order of Red Men.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Uniformed Catholic Societies.
First Ohio Brigade Knights of St. John, Gen. John Dunn, Commanding.

Staff:

Colonel R. J. Kegg, Adjutant General,
C. D. Murphy, Inspector General,
E. J. Hug, Quartermaster General,
Captain John C. Cushing, Aid-de-camp,
Peter McHugh, Paymaster General,
Captain C. Schmuck, Aid-de-camp.

First Regiment, Colonel Charles A. Dainz, Commanding:
Lieutenant Colonel, T. P. Norton,
Senior Major, J. E. Byrne,
Junior Major F. J. O'Rourke.

Staff:

James T. Leahey, Adjutant and Chief of Staff,
P. Monreal, Quartermaster,
Henry Elfring, Paymaster,
Rev. Thomas Burke, Surgeon,
H. H. DeWitt, Commissary,
Rev. William Mahon, Chaplain,
James Rockford, Aide-de-camp.
Bernard Jenchen, Inspector.

Myers' Band.
Washington Commandery, Capt. Thomas Fay, Commanding.
Shields Commandery, Capt. T. G. Smith, Commanding.
St. Peters' Commandery, Capt. P. J. Hattois, Commanding.
St. Joseph's Commandery, Capt. M. J. Bender, Commanding.
Holy Trinity Commandery, Capt. William F. Taush, Commanding.
Sheridan Commandery, Capt. T. C. O'Rourke, Commanding.
St. Francis Commandery, Capt. Fred Armbruster, Commanding.
Immaculate Conception Commandery, Capt. J. C. Mangan, Commanding
Cleveland Commandery, Capt. James L. Aspell, Commanding.
Second Regiment, Colonel John Wilhelm, Commanding.

Staff:

John E. Niebes, Adjutant and Chief of Staff,
Paul Justinski, Quartermaster,
Dr. F. A. Stovering, Surgeon,
J. E. Connelly, Paymaster,
Rev. A. Gerardin, Chaplain,
F. W. Harrington, Commissary,
T. F. Kelly, Inspector,
J. Paton, Aid-de-camp.

Cleveland Star Cornet Band,
Lafayette Commandery, Capt. Thomas Lally, Commanding.
St. George Commandery, Capt. Louis Heuber, Commanding.
Father Mathew Commandery, No. 46, Capt. J. T. O'Brien, Commanding.

PARADE ON PERRY'S VICTORY DAY PASSING THE SQUARE.

St. Augustine Commandery, Capt. B. Crowley, Commanding.
St. Stephen Commandery, Capt. E. Theis, Commanding.
St. Michael Commandery, Capt. George Kaufman, Commanding.
St. Wenceslaus Commandery, Capt. Joseph Jik, Commanding.
Leo Commandery, Capt. C. Connors, Commanding.
Father Mathew Commandery, No. 257, Capt. I. Longtin, Commanding.
Knights of St. Casimer, Capt. M. P. Kniola, Commanding.
Knights of St. Ludwig.
Knights of St. Michael.
Knights of St. Winceslaus.
Knights St. Vitus.
Hibernian Knights.
St. Michaels Commandery.
Other Catholic Societies.

FIFTH DIVISION.

City Departments, Chief Engineer M. M. Spangler, Commanding.
Staff.
Faetkenhauer's Band.
Cleveland Veteran Volunteer Firemen.
City Fire Department.

SIXTH DIVISION.

Civic and Industrial Parade.
Capt. A. B. Foster, Commanding Division and First Brigade.
Staff.
Captain H. Q. Sargent, Aid-de-camp,
Division Aids:

James A. Mathews,	Captain W. T. Fisher,	B. H. Hickox,
L. N. Weber,	J. W. Vanderwerth,	Frank A. Briggs,
W. T. Robbins,	E. W. Jones,	John T. Drewett,
Windsor T. White,	Arthur Adams,	Henry Dreher.

Great Western Band.
Hollanders of Cleveland.

INDUSTRIAL PARADE.

Weber, Lind & Hall,	HP Nail Co.,	Cleveland Trunk Co.,
Dreher Bros.,	Ehrbar Serrer,	Goodhart Furniture Co.,
Cleveland Machine Screw Co.,	Ohio Adamant Co.,	Champion Steel Range Co.,
Aetna Life Insurance Co.,	Beeman Chemical Co.,	W. D. Randall & Co.,
Rauch & Lang Carriage Co.,	Thomas Morris,	Theodor Kundtz,
Buckeye Refining Co.,	Barrett Manufacturing Co.,	Forest City Spring Co.,
W. I. Lindsay,	Singer Manufacturing Co.,	Norcross Brothers,
A. Teachout & Co.,	Mandelbaum Bros & Sampliner,	Garry Steel Roofing Co.,
King Bridge Co.,		F. Zimmerman,
Adams, Jewett & Co.,	Cleveland Electrical Manufacturing Co.,	Industrial File Works,
Born Steel Range Co.,		Rawson & Co.,
Julier Baking Co.,	Peter Gerlach & Co.,	Co-operative Stove Co.,
A. B. McNairy,	Picket Ice Co.,	Cleveland Window Glass Co.,
Lichman & Mulhern,	McIntosh-Huntington Co.,	Standard File Co.,
White Sewing Machine Co.,	Crescent Sheet & Tin Plate Co.,	H. W. Luetkemeyer & Co.
Williams Brothers,		

Second Brigade, George K. Ross, Commanding.
George T. McIntosh, Aid-de-camp.
Great Eastern Band.

W. Buschman & Co.,	J. Krause & Sons,	Casler, Alton Clark & Co.,
Brooks & Co.,	Palmer Bros. & Co.,	Auld & Conger,
Heisel & Co.,	Murphy Varnish Co.,	Cleveland School Furniture Co.,
Globe Iron Works,	Plain Dealer,	
William Bingham Co.,	Slater, Gill & Stein,	Forest City Ice Co.,
Standard Tool Co.,	Klein, Lechben & Stader Co.,	Brush Electric Co.,
National Screw & Tack Co.,	Pearl Button Co.,	Muhlhauser Woolen Mills,

Beardsley Manufact'ing Co.,
Edmonds Elevator Co.,
George Fauber,
Lake Erie Ice Co.,
Byron Adelstein,
Dunbar & Co.,
Lockwood, Taylor & Co.,
Benton, Myers & Co.,
Cleveland Store Fixture Co.,
George Worthington Co.,
William King,
Diebold safes,
Shaber, Reinthal & Co.,
Upson-Walton Co.,
C. F. Heneger & Co.,
H. Friedman & Co.,
Hall safes,
Cady Manufacturing Co.,
Collings, Taylor & Co.,
Barge & Gross,
Forest City Iron & Wire Works,
National Carbon Co.,
VanWagoner & Williams Co.,
Avery Stamping Co.,
Bartlett Conveying Co.,
Maryland Club Tobacco Co.,
Cleveland Sawmill & Lumber Co.

FIREWORKS DISPLAY.

In the evening an immense crowd assembled on the lake front to witness the closing display of the Centennial, an exhibition of fireworks. Before the last trumpet-call of the afternoon parade had died away the crowd began to shift toward Lake View Park. A large reviewing stand had been erected for the use of guests and members of the Centennial Commission and committees, but passage to this was early impeded and finally rendered impossible, owing to the density of the throng. Not only did the park fill up, but an overflow movement was soon in progress to the grounds of the Marine and Lakeside hospitals. Many persons also viewed the display from the tops of box cars on the railroad tracks. Every accessible point within range of the lake was occupied. Before 7 o'clock Summit street was impassable, and the side streets leading to it were blocked for a considerable distance. Several thousand people on board steamers and other lake craft formed an important addition to this army of sightseers. The harbor was filled with vessels. Here and there a rowboat moved quietly about, illuminated with lanterns or torches, bearing small parties of venturesome youth. Over 50,000 people, according to careful estimate, turned out to see the fireworks. Not all of these were satisfied with the display. Indeed the majority were greatly disappointed. The exhibition was in charge of managers from the East, whose watches registered Eastern time, a fact which resulted in the commencement of the programme nearly an hour before the time scheduled in the announcement. A great many people arrived after the display had ended, and many others who came early kept their places, thinking it had only begun.

The exhibition was conducted from flat boats located a short distance out in the lake. It opened with a fusillade of rockets and a burst of fire, which was repeated at intervals. Then came a shot from the United States revenue cutter *Fessenden*, and a gun from the United States steamer *Michigan*, which were lying in the harbor. A series of set pieces were exploded, the log cabin and the Society for Savings Building being first produced. After a time came the special feature of the evening, a representation of the naval battle between the *Lawrence* and the *Detroit*. Two miniature vessels were set forth in fire, their outlines standing out clear against the dark background of sky and lake. They were manned by fighters who flitted rapidly from place to place. A continuous firing was kept up by the United States vessels until a figure bearing a flag was seen to pull away in a skiff from the *Lawrence*. A little later the British ship surrendered, and there flashed forth the famous message of Commodore Perry, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." This raised a patriotic shout among the people on shore. Whistles were

blown and the roar of guns in celebration of the victory resounded far and wide.

This concluded the programme. Band concerts in various parts of the city were given during the remainder of the evening.

FLORAL BANQUET.

The celebration of Perry's Victory Day closed with a floral banquet at the Hollenden, tendered in honor of the city's guests. Immediately after the fireworks display on the lake front those who were to participate in the festivities repaired to the hotel. They found the banquet room lavishly decorated with flowers, transforming it into a conservatory of beauty. From the four corners of the room arose the segments of a great floral arch, from the apex of which hung a large basket of roses. Arranged along the side walls were wreaths surrounding the titles of the fourteen leading events of the Centennial. Ferns, plants and palms were massed underneath these designs, while from various points protruded golden horns of plenty laden with fragrant flowers. On the south wall was the central piece of the decoration, a large floral picture of Perry's Victory on Lake Erie. For this alone 2,000 flowers were used. The flagship *Lawrence*, with a silk pennant bearing the words, "Don't Give Up the Ship," was presented in white, and near by was a skiff, also in white, manned with sailors. On a floral scroll at the bottom was the famous message of the Commodore, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." The frame of the picture was of green, and was draped with the stars and stripes. A strong light was thrown upon the picture by incandescent lamps. The tables were redolent with flowers, and every nook and corner of the room was filled with them. The decorations were the most elaborate, from a floral standpoint, of any ever presented at a banquet in Cleveland.

Among the guests were Hon. Charles Warren Lippitt, Governor of Rhode Island; Hon. Edwin R. Allen, Lieutenant-Governor of Rhode Island; Hon. Samuel W. K. Allen, Speaker of the House of Representatives, of Rhode Island; Hon. W. O. Arnold, Congressman, of Rhode Island; Hon. Samuel Clark, General Treasurer of Rhode Island; Hon. E. C. Dubois, Attorney General of Rhode Island; Colonel and Mrs. Charles Ballou, Rhode Island; Colonel George M. Thornton, Rhode Island; Mrs. Margaret B. F. Lippitt, wife of Governor Lippitt, Rhode Island; George W. Millard, Executive Secretary, Rhode Island; General C. R. Dennis, Rhode Island; Charles F. Peckham, Rhode Island; Lester S. Hill, Assistant Surgeon-General, Rhode Island; Colonel W. Howard Walker, Rhode Island; Colonel Robert W. Taft, Colonel Webster Knight, Captain George L. Smith, Rhode Island; Mr. Frederick M. Sackett, Rhode Island; Hon. John C. Wyman, Rhode Island; Governor and Mrs. Asa S. Bushnell, Ohio; Mr. Oliver Hazard Perry, Elmhurst, N. Y.; Captain George Andrews, U. S. A.; Mr. A. B. Beeman, Fairfax, Vermont; Mr. X. C. Greene and Mr. M. P. Perley, Enosburg Falls, Vermont; C. W. Abbott, Jr., U. S. A.; Hon. M. C. Butler, South Carolina; M. C. Butler, Jr., U. S. A.; Mr. O. H. Champlin, Jr., Buffalo, N. Y.; Mr. Frederick Boyd Stevenson, Chicago; Mr. O. M. Barber, Arlington, Vermont; Mr. F. C. Smith, St. Albans, Vermont; Mr. Charles Deal, Champlain, N. Y.; Mr. E. D. Welling, Bennington, Vt.; Mr. E. C. Woodsworth,

Arlington, Vt.; Ludlow W. Vinton, Brooklyn, N. Y.; H. W. Spear, W. E. Reynolds and C. Creighton Carmine, U. S. Revenue Cutter *Fessenden*. There were also present members of the Centennial Commission, representatives of various military organizations, and prominent citizens. Virgil P. Kline, Esq., was to have been the toastmaster, but was unable to attend. His place was ably filled by one of the speakers of the evening, James H. Hoyt, whose ready wit and pleasing manner proved an interesting feature of the after-dinner speaking. He first introduced Governor Bushnell, who addressed the company as follows:

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is meet and fitting that the celebration which marks the close of the century of honor since the birth of the Western Reserve should have as a final incident the commemoration of as glorious an event as was Perry's Victory. No page of American history contains a more splendid record than that of September 10, 1813, and of no achievement of arms should the American be more proud. The victory which Commodore Perry gained that day, when the Ohio settlements were in their earliest infancy, and when a young and powerful nation was contending with a stronger one for the possession of territory which meant nearly all to the youthful government, should ever be a source of pride to the whole people. The history of that struggle upon the blue waters of Lake Erie has been told and retold; time has only mellowed the detail of the stirring story. All the facts are known and the tradition is one of glorious memory.

But Perry's victory, great as it was and fraught as it was with importance to the American nation, was but one of the many remarkable occurrences during the century of which we are so proud. The definition of honor when applied to a State is "a high standard of conduct," and surely all must admit that Ohio has not lacked in the history and the natural attributes of her people which go to make up a record deserving to be called honorable. For a hundred years Ohioans have builded wisely, well and honorably. From the time that the forty-eight pioneers landed at the mouth of the Muskingum and raised the flag of freedom and established a civil government in the great Northwest Territory, from the day that Moses Cleaveland founded the town that is now this beautiful city of his name, from the period when Ohio was admitted to the Union, her people have had a high sense of right and have maintained an exalted standard of conduct. The first settlers of our State, whether from old Connecticut or old Virginia, were conscientious people — people who brought with them not only industry and perseverance but also those religious principles which go so far to stamp the future history of a State.

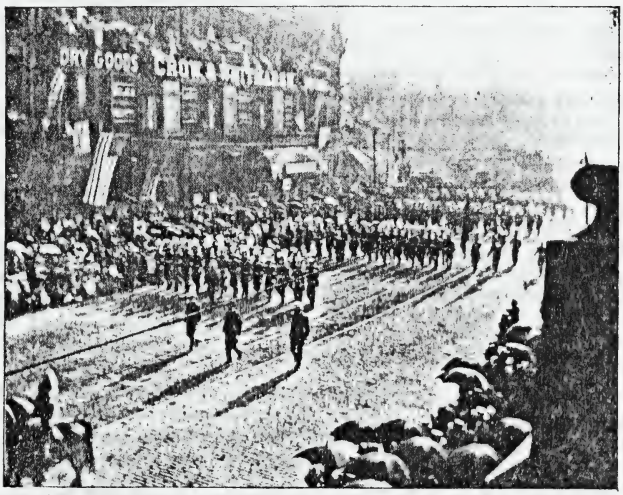
"Fresh from the Revolution's fire,
They came to hew the empire's way
Through trackless wastes, and to inspire
The sunlight of young freedom's day."

They founded a peerless State and, not content with such an achievement as Ohio, some of those pioneers and their children straightway kept up the noble work and carved four more great States out of the wilderness, thus dividing the Northwest Territory into five divisions, which for all time since their beginning have stood as resplendent as the stars on the blue field of our country's flag.

An honorable life, by its example, guides the follower to the pathway of right and leads to fortune and to fame. "A good name is better than riches." A good name and riches combined is surely better than either taken singly. Ohio has both, singly and collectively. Her right to a good name is founded upon her works during this century of honor. She has ever been loyal to the cause of liberty; not for one moment has she ever faltered in devotion to the principles which her founders declared for. Our pioneers were patriots even when that which is now Ohio was pathless forests and smiling plains and rugged hills and fertile valleys, which had not cared to bring about any development. The natural impulse of our people has ever been to take wise and patriotic positions upon questions affecting the commonweal. As a community of good Americans our forefathers and those within the scope of more immediate history have labored always for posterity, for the advancement which promises the elevation of the people in industry and education, in the arts and sciences, and in all the evidences of progression which go to make a happy and contented people.

The evolution of Ohio was an honor to our people and a marvel to the world.

The strides from frontier settlements to villages, from isolated clearings and patches to modest farms, were rapid and certain. The growth from village life to small municipalities and to the era of larger agricultural development was not less wonderful, and from the modest beginnings of a great commonwealth we progressed with as assured a step as the people of any race under any condition. We were good husbandmen; for that which nature gave us we speedily returned many fold. Through all trials Ohio passed practically unscathed, her armor of right unsullied and her flag of freedom unsoiled. There was always a welcome to the immigrant and a cordial greeting to the oppressed. The State was one of the first to build railroads, and, to her additional credit, it may be said that the earliest enterprises of that kind were of the underground order. No State which could welcome the advance of civilization as did Ohio, and which contained such a people, could tolerate slavery, and that blot can never be found upon any of the pages of her history. She has never repudiated a debt, and in all times when the resources of the State were needed she has given liberally and of her best blood. Always loyal to the nation, her responses to calls to maintain the integrity of the government and the honor of the flag were prompt and liberal. She gave the greatest number of troops from any Northern State for the war with Mexico, and of the entire Federal army in the War of the Rebellion one-eighth was from Ohio.



"SNAP SHOT" OF PARADE ON EUCLID AVENUE.

This general good record would entitle her to the fame she has earned abroad. If "to be a Roman were better than a king," as was once said in the olden time, so it would seem nowadays that to be an Ohioan would, at least, be better than any other kind of a man. Her children to the number of a million and more are dwelling in the States west of her borders. The great Western country teems with Ohioans, or the sons and daughters of Ohioans. No arm has been more potent in the redemption of the vast wilderness than that of Ohio. Her colonists have only stopped at the Pacific, and I am now told that much Ohio enterprise is manifest in Japan. So great has been the spread of the Ohio idea and talent that I have even heard that some bearing distinguished foreign names have owned her as their mother. A notable instance is that of a celebrated tenor, with a thoroughly Italian name, who was once asked by a lady what part of Italy he came from. The reply was, "My dear lady, I beg you will not betray my confidence. I was born in Ohio." I may remark here, incidentally, that there are many men I know who would rejoice if it had been their good fortune to have been born in Ohio. This general fame is, of course, largely founded upon the pre-eminence of our State in the way of being a model member of the Union.

But there are other reasons why the fame of Ohio should have gone abroad and penetrated the ways and byways of the world. There have been many of our distinguished men and women whose names have been upon the lips of the nation. A hundred years ago there were Putnam, Cutler, Cleaveland, St. Clair, Harrison, Massie and a host of others, who were conquerors of the wilderness and leading pioneers of civilization. Later there came men who left their imprint upon the history of the State by reason of their service in government and in the political events of the time. These were such as Ewing, Corwin, Stanbery, Giddings, Stanton and Chase. There were statesmen and jurists, such as Wade, Waite, Swayne, Ranney and Thurman. There were historians and men of literature, such as Atwater, Howe, Howells and Hay. Science has had no more ardent devotees than those of Ohio. Men like Les-

quereux, and Edison, and Orton of the present day, have unfolded many of the secrets of nature of past ages and of the present.

The alarm which set the pulses of the nation throbbing and which resulted in the great Civil War put to the front such Ohioans as Grant, Sherman and Sheridan. It gave such a notable list of defenders of their country's honor as that of Hayes, McPherson, McDowell, Buell, Cox and the lamented Garfield. It furnished the opportunity for a host of brave and brilliant Ohioans to win golden spurs upon the field of battle and made the designation "Ohio soldier" the synonym for "brave and loyal man."

The wise forethought of those who laid the foundation stones of our State enabled the youth with ambition to acquire such an education as would place him in a position where his talents could be recognized. Thus, by reason of the splendid educational facilities offered from almost the beginning of the State, it became possible for the Ohioan to make his mark in the world. How well it has been done these names that I have given will show. That the seed of ambition did not fall upon sterile ground is to be seen in the cases of such men as Grant, Hayes, Garfield and Harrison, all of whom, Ohioans and Ohio born as they were, became presidents of the nation. We have those who are yet to add more to Ohio's crown of jewels. We have Sherman, who has ever been an honor to his State; and we have McKinley, who is to be called to a higher field, where he will do still more credit to himself and to Ohio. We have the brilliant Foraker, who will make a shining record in the highest legislative body in the land.

These are but a few of the many who give cause for the fame of Ohio. But there are almost countless reasons for Ohio's proud position in the sisterhood of States. With becoming humility we acknowledge the vast bounty of a gracious Providence. We know that we have a soil almost unsurpassed in richness; that we have unequalled facilities for trade; that we have great mines and vast deposits of natural material which can be worked into articles of commerce.

The State is first in the nation in the number of farms, in the manufacture of agricultural implements, in quarry products, in brick and tile factories, in the number of churches, in the missionaries we send abroad to the heathen lands and in receipts for school purposes. There are doubtless many more things in which we stand at the head, but I have taken these examples at random. It should not be forgotten also that although we are the twenty-fourth State in area we are second in miles of railways and second to none in respect to the ease with which the people of one section can reach another part of the State.

Well may we say that this has been a century of honor when we regard the evidences of advancement that Ohioans have wrought. If any further striking and significant illustration is needed, one has only to call attention to this splendid city of Cleveland, a place which in the century past has grown from a cabin to a municipality of 375,000 people and a wealth of $400,000,000. Cleveland is a grand object lesson of progress. No higher standard has been established in the last one hundred years. "Ohio's century of honor," therefore, is not a catch phrase; it is a living, actual fact, an assertion supported by the records of our country and by that which we can show to all men.

No better cause could have been given our people than that of celebrating the centennial of the history of this splendid section of Ohio, and I wish to add my further testimony to the general appreciation of the purpose for which the broad-minded and patriotic citizens of Cleveland and the Western Reserve have labored so long and with such successful results. If I may assume the right to do so, I here thank the gentlemen of the Centennial Commission, the director-general and his assistants, those who have contributed their share to the endeavor and all the people of the Western Reserve for their work and the fruit thereof. I offer this in the name of the State of Ohio, whose chief executive I happen to be. I do it because I know that Ohio profits by such a celebration. You have afforded a better understanding of that with which we all have good reason to be thankful for and to be proud of. This, indeed, has been a suitable tribute to "Ohio's century of honor."

Permit me now, Mr. Chairman, to offer my most grateful acknowledgments for the uniform kindness and courtesy that have been extended to me by officials and citizens during my visits to your city. And allow me to say also that the part I have taken in these Centennial celebrations will afford some of the pleasantest recollections of my life. I have greatly appreciated the privilege of serving as the honorary president of the Centennial Commission, and I only regret that I have not been able to do more in the promotion of so worthy an undertaking. I wish you all continued happiness and prosperity.

Following Ohio's Governor came the chief executive of Rhode Island, Governor Lippitt, who made a brief informal speech, saying in part:

We have been met with such unbounded hospitality that I feel as though I had not even left New England. To-day, particularly, in passing through the streets I was astonished at the large number of people and the interest which they manifested in the celebration. Another characteristic of the people of Cleveland which I noticed was the universal intelligence. It has also been a great pleasure to me to meet the distinguished senator from South Carolina (ex-Senator Butler), and to hear his remarks at Perry's monument yesterday upon the unification of feeling and sentiment between the North and South, and that all sectionalism was about obliterated. I think, as he does, that there are no lines between the East and West, nor between the North and South, and that we have one individual country, for which all of us are willing to fight, and, if necessary, to die. This is certainly a land for all men to be proud of. The great power and the great strength which this nation is developing will be devoted to the right, and will be used to prevent the bullying, on this hemisphere at least, of nations by foreign powers. It seems to me that the progress of your city in the last one hundred years is typical of that of the nation which is to come, and if we maintain this friendly feeling and exchange sentiments and interests in a common cause, there need be no fear for the future of the United States.

Hon. E. C. Dubois, of Rhode Island, was called upon to respond to the toast, "Our Guests." He also spoke briefly, saying in the course of his remarks:

I am pleased to be here and to be permitted to speak in behalf of the numerous guests to whom you have extended your hospitality. I know something of the State of Ohio and the city of Cleveland from reading, but I had no appreciation of what this State and city really were. I thought a Connecticut Yankee could do almost anything, but I had no idea he could do so much. On behalf of all the representatives of our State, and personally, I wish to thank you for the exhibition of hospitality you have given us.

Rabbi Moses J. Gries responded in an eloquent manner to the toast, "The Message of the Centennial." He paid a glowing tribute to the soldiers and sailors of the late war, and to the wives and mothers who sent their husbands and sons to the front, and remained at home and directed their efforts toward partially ameliorating the condition of those who offered their lives to their country. "One symbol of the Centennial," the speaker said, "is the patriotism which it has kindled. It teaches the lesson that we belong to the nation more than we do to the city and to the State. I rejoice in being a loyal Clevelander and a loyal Ohioan, but I thank God that I am an American. We are an individual country. We have proved to the world that people of every nation, every religion and every race can live together in peace and happiness. We like enthusiasm, for the republic is in the midst of a crisis which we must trust the wisdom of the people will enable us to pass through successfully. There is a deeper issue than that of 'gold and silver.' It is that of arraying one class against another, and our patriotism must and will stand the test."

The next speaker was Mr. Hoyt, who responded to the toast assigned to him, "Retrospect and Prospect." Having happily introduced his subject, Mr. Hoyt said:

Now, at the end of this one hundred years, why has Cleveland accomplished so much? At the end of her next hundred years will she have accomplished much more? These are the questions which this Centennial celebration presses upon us for answer. They are practical questions of vital interest to us all. They should not be considered as merely speculative, or so discussed, as, for instance, a convention of old maids in

Boston the other day discussed the best methods of bringing up children. Cleveland is as great as she is for several reasons:

First, because of her environment. This representative and splendid Centennial celebration was not made possible when Grover Cleveland last July touched his finger upon the button which started the current which lighted and made resplendent our triumphal arch. It was made possible when Moses Cleaveland, in that July long ago, touched his foot on the banks of the Cuyahoga. It was the former, not the latter, contact which started those masterful and efficient forces into operation, which have made the city what she is and which have lighted and made to shine her real arch of triumph. Cleveland is well located. She is the center of a region which is destined to become the Essen of America, the Birmingham of the United States, unless unadventitious circumstances, which I forbear to mention, shall prevent. If her citizens are alive to her natural advantages, her manufactories, already numerous, will be greatly increased and their products will be vastly multiplied. Their chimneys, too, will belch forth an ever increasing cloud of smoke, which will shortly, not partly as it does now, but wholly obscure even

"The spacious firmament on high;"

unless a smoke preventer, in which Mr. Holden and another, who shall be nameless, are jointly interested, is generally adopted. Our city stands just where the coal of the South and the ore of the North meet in most profitable union, and the children's children of that union, already numerous, if they are properly taken care of and matured, will become as countless as the sands on her shore. She possesses that priceless boon to a manufacturing center, cheap water transportation to points east and west and north of her. In retrospect, it must be said that hitherto her citizens have not been alive to her great natural advantages; but, in prospect, it is to be hoped that these natural advantages will be so availed of as that Cleveland a hundred years from now will be as much larger and as much more prosperous than the Cleveland of to-day, as the Cleveland of to-day is larger and more prosperous than the Cleveland of a hundred years ago.

Secondly, but Cleveland is what she is because of the sterling qualities that have entered into her citizenship; qualities as precious as

"Apples of gold in pictures of silver."

I use this bimetallic quotation in order to avoid all cause of offense in the present strained condition of the public mind. But, men and women have spent their lives here and have left impressions which I do not believe the years will wear away. I will not attempt to name them, because time would prevent my naming all of them and the omission of any would be invidious; but men of high aims and purposes have controlled the great business interests of the city and women of lofty ideals the social interests of the city; and so the standard of honor among our business men has always been high and our social life has been and is refined and courteous and hospitable. Our city has not only been enriched by material bequests and gifts, bountiful and splendid gifts of parks and of art treasures and of libraries; gifts which will be enjoyed one hundred years from now quite as much as they are now; but she has been enriched, also, by the good names which her leading citizens have bequeathed to her, and "a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." These legacies will make her rich in the next Centennial as well as now. But Cleveland is what she is because learning has been nurtured here. She turns from the evidences of her material prosperity and advancement to point with pride at her public school system, which is the best to be found anywhere in the land. She is not only a manufacturing city, but she is a university town. Her libraries are numerous and are well stocked, and learning and business go hand in hand together.

But again, my friends, she is what she is because her citizens love her. I heard a story the other day which perhaps will illustrate my meaning. During the late war the lines of the Union and Confederate forces were established at a distance perilously short. Each side had thrown up intrenchments, and if a soldier exposed himself ever so little he was fired at. Suddenly some one in the trenches began to sing "Home, Sweet Home." Instantly, and against the protests of the officers, the firing ceased. Muskets were thrown down, and the men of both armies, forgetting their animosity, helped to swell the chorus. We citizens of Cleveland do not always agree. We differ on politics and on religion, and on other matters. The fire of criticism, of crimination and recrimination is often sharp; but all differences are forgotten as we join, as we are always ready to do, in the sweet chorus, "Home, Sweet Home." The structure of our present greatness rests on foundations which those who have gone before us have

builded; but the foundations of the future city we are now building, let us lay them broad and deep.

I can, of course, only conjecture the prospect, for I am "neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet;" but my imagination is so stimulated by centennial enthusiasm (I have taken nothing else), that I can see in the future an imperial city, with more than a million inhabitants; a city where law is not feared because it is universally obeyed; a city where taxes are cheerfully paid, because they are equitably assessed; a city of broad boulevards and of beautiful, spacious parks; a city with harbor facilities large enough and convenient enough to invite commerce, instead of driving it away; a city with an imposing city hall, not on the square, but by it; a city whose water supply is not adjacent to the mouths of its sewers; a city where garbage is burned and not hoarded; a great, a beautiful, a prosperous, a healthful city. But, my friends, we need not wait a hundred years for the fulfillment of this dream. If you and I do our part, we shall have such a city in your lifetime and in mine.

Mayor McKisson, as President of the Centennial Commission, then spoke the words which formally closed the celebration. His was the final address, and he spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen:

In the exercises of this Centennial it has been our aim to meet on the broadest grounds of patriotism and to recognize the event as a common people, so that in the records of history there may be proof anew that great municipalities are not indifferent or ungrateful. The anniversary that we celebrate to-night is a proud one. This commemorative hour places before our view, after a lapse of many years, the structure of a great city. Eighty-three years ago to-day the patriotism of a fellow countryman and his amazing achievements on the inland sea from off the northwestern shore of the Western Reserve brought the State of Ohio and this section of our country into prominence. From that day to this she has been the Mecca of accomplishments through recognized ability, valorous in the record of her deeds through patriotism, and yet grateful to a great government. As true Americans should we not rejoice to remember those who made it possible that we may enjoy the privileges of a great city, and is it not also fitting and proper that we pay a just tribute to the brilliant Perry, who preserved our rights on the great lakes? It is not merely an event that we are celebrating this year in the exercises we have had, but a great cause. We are celebrating the victory of patriotism and the victory of liberty. We honor the victory, we celebrate the victory and stand ready to defend it by patriotism.

The record for one hundred years is made. Our gratitude as a loving people in a beautiful city, in a great country, we have shown. Whether it has been honorable and patriotic will be explained and answered by the coming generation, their children and their children's children. At the first of our century we started with nothing but want and adversity, but at its close we are surrounded with privileges equal to any in the country, with great opportunities blessing us on the dawn of a new century. What shall our successors say at the close of the second century? The past life, the neglected opportunities will then have sped away and be no more. But as a loving and patriotic people we are proud to cherish and honor the privileges which four generations have granted us. It is the duty of this generation to carry out their progress and their achievements and their patriotism in this first generation of this new century for the finest city in the world. In this each citizen has a duty to perform. No man deserves to be crowned with honor whose life is a failure to his home or to his city. He who lives only to accumulate money and to eat and drink is a failure both as to his family and his municipality. Such people do not make a great city and the city is no better for their living in it. They are not the ones who wipe a tear from the sad face, or kindle the fire on the frozen hearth. If all true citizens will honor the record of their forefathers, who have made the privileges we are enjoying to-day, we will surely have in the first generation of the new century that kind of citizenship which makes us great. The honest, moral, virtuous and patriotic citizens,—these are the ones, we are proud to say, who largely constitute the population of this great city in this our centennial year. We have, my fellow citizens, a glorious opportunity; we are responsible for our talents, for our privileges and the way we improve them. Shall we improve them well and make our account? Shall we gather roses while they bloom? Shall we make hay while the sun shines? It is said what may be done at any time will be done at no time. The people of a city are like an individual. Some claim that accident is the production of any great event in life, but it is not accident that helps a

man in the world, but purpose and persistent industry; it is the same with a city. The old common highway of steady industry and earnest application is the great road and the only safe road for a great municipality. Let us then with this energy that is ours, with this patriotism which is our pride, with this gratitude we owe, carry forward this beautiful city in her onward march to future greatness.

Before closing it is my duty, as the representative of this great city, to publicly thank those who contributed financially to properly observe and successfully carry on the exercises of this important anniversary, and also to publicly thank those who have labored on various committees and who have spent their time and their money so that our city might enjoy the beneficent results which come to a city and her people from the proper observance, such as we have had, of a centennial.

It is also my special duty to congratulate the ladies in their department for the manner in which they so successfully, amicably and thoroughly carried out their part of the exercises of this Centennial. To them one and all, we shall say that the ladies are entitled to high praise and to kind words for their success. To those who have so ably aided Director-General Day in this Centennial, I wish to thank you one and all.

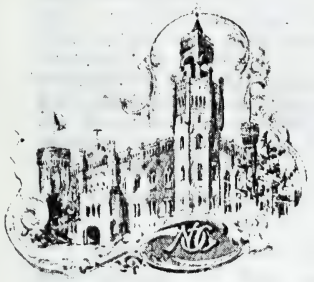
Our city—may our city ever enjoy the blessings of the widest liberty, her people the largest prosperity, and be ever ready to promote the broadest patriotism of mankind.

As the mayor concluded his speech he drew from his pocket a small gavel made from log cabin timber, the handle of which was tied with pink ribbon. "The time has now come," said he, "for me to declare this celebration ended, and I do so with one word—'Finis.'" So saying, the mayor gave the table a sharp rap with his gavel. A cheer went up from those around him, and then the company dispersed.

Thus closed the exercises of the Centennial. When those who participated in them shall all have passed away, and another generation holds the places thus made vacant, may the principles and precepts laid down by the ancestors in 1896 be still fostered and maintained, and handed down, in turn, to those who shall come after.

CHAPTER XIX.

ECHOES OF THE CENTENNIAL.



The celebration having concluded, flags and bunting were now taken down, reviewing stands were removed from front yards and street corners, and Centennial medals and badges were laid aside for preservation as souvenirs. The headquarters of the Centennial Commission were kept open until the business was practically settled and then the rooms were stripped of their decorations, the desks, tables and chairs were sold, and the doors finally locked by the Director-General. This did not, however, end the labors of that official nor of the Commission. Meetings continued to be held, at which various matters incident to the Centennial came up for final disposition. A large oil painting of the harbor, which had been on exhibition in the Commission rooms, was presented to the Chamber of Commerce. Other diagrams, maps and drawings of value were transferred to the Western Reserve Historical Society. The committee in charge of the log cabin register presented this also to the society. A carefully prepared report was made by Bolivar Butts, Chairman of the Committee, showing the number and geographical distribution of visitors to the cabin from July 18th to September 11th. They came from forty-five states and territories, and from seventeen foreign countries. The total number was 344,000. The number registered was 7,210, distributed as follows: Cleveland, 4,213; Ohio (outside of Cleveland), 1,860; Pennsylvania, 224; New York, 207; Michigan, 132; Illinois, 94; Indiana, 58; Missouri, 37; West Virginia, 21; Wisconsin, 16; New Jersey, 15; Kentucky, 18; Washington, D. C., 14; Minnesota, 12; Iowa, 10; Connecticut, 15; New Hampshire, 7; Montana, 7; Colorado, 8; Kansas, 7; Maryland, 6; Tennessee, 8; Nebraska, 7; Texas, 7; Alabama, 3; Mississippi, 3; Louisiana, 5; Vermont, 4; Georgia, 4; Oklahama, 3; New Mexico, 2; Dakota, 5; Utah, 2; Maine, 4; Florida, 4; Rhode Island, 2; Washington, 2; Idaho, 1; North Carolina, 1; Arkansas, 1; Arizona, 1; Indian Territory, 1; Canada, 23; England, 18; Ireland, 8; Scotland, 4; Wales, 1; Isle of Man, 1; France, 5; Germany, 10; Hungary, 3; Switzerland, 2; Sweden, 5; Denmark, 1; Bermuda, 1; Newfoundland, 1; Japan, 1; Turkey, 2; Mexico, 2.

The log cabin was sold and torn down late in September, and early in October the Centennial Arch was also demolished. Numerous letters from guests who were present at various times during the Centennial were received by Director-General Day. One from Governor Bushnell read as follows:

To Wilson M. Day:

I want to again thank you, your Commission, and the citizens of Cleveland, for the

many courtesies extended me during my visits to your beautiful city; and I wish for you all health, happiness and abundant prosperity. With cordial regards,

Very truly yours,

ASA S. BUSHNELL.

Another letter was from Colonel J. S. Poland, of the Regular Army, as follows:

COLUMBUS BARRACKS, September 18, 1896.

Colonel George A. Garretson, Chairman Military Committee, Cleveland Centennial Commission, Cleveland, O.:

DEAR SIR:—One of the pleasantest duties devolved upon me in connection with the encampment of the United States troops at Cleveland this summer is to express to you the appreciation of the officers and soldiers of my command, of the many courtesies and the generous provisions which were extended to, and made for their comfort by your able and efficient committee. I feel particularly indebted to yourself, Captain J. B. Perkins, Mr. Webb C. Hayes, and Major A. K. A. Liebich, for constant attention to our situation under all conditions. I assure you that the officers and men have returned to their stations with the most kindly regard for and remembrance of the hospitable citizens of your beautiful city, and they will welcome orders for other summer tours of duty at or near the delightful city of Cleveland. I have the honor to be very sincerely yours,

J. S. POLAND,

Colonel Seventeenth United States Infantry, commanding United States Troops, Cleveland, O.

The Centennial Finance Committee, after holding several meetings and paying all bills, reported a balance of $2,805.61 in the treasury. Of this amount, $2,455.61 was donated on December 1, 1896, to the Bethel Associated Charities for the benefit of the poor, and $350 was donated to the Floating Bethel.

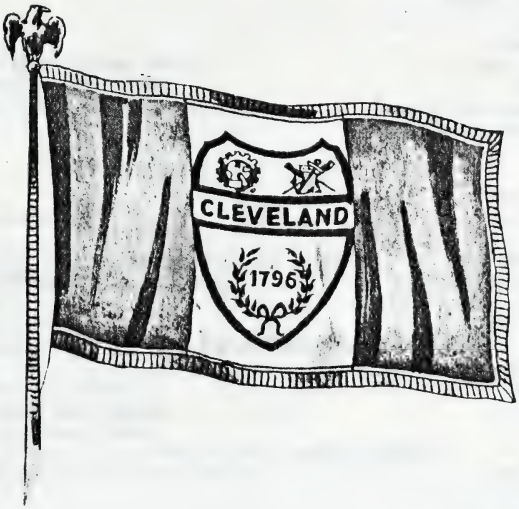
During the fall and early winter the Woman's Department was zealously engaged in an undertaking indicative of woman's thoughtfulness and far-sightedness. Believing that future generations would be interested in the celebration of 1896 it was determined to collect articles and collate facts connected with the same and place them in an aluminum box to be hermetically sealed, this box to remain in the custody of the Western Reserve Historical Society to be opened in 1996 by a lineal descendant of a member of the executive board of the department. Exercises connected with the dedication of the box were held in the assembly room of the Public Library building, at 2:30 o'clock, Friday afternoon, December 18th, 1896. A large audience, comprising the membership of the Woman's Department, was present. The programme was opened with prayer by Rev. Marion Murdoch, of Unity Church. Mrs. W. A. Ingham, President of the Woman's Department, then spoke briefly. After the rendition of a solo, Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, Chairman of the Executive Board, read an inscription written by Mrs. T. K. Dissette, and engraved on the lid of the box as follows:

1896 to 1996. GREETING. 1896 to 1996.

This casket contains for you the records of the Woman's Department of the Cleveland Centennial Commission. To be opened by a lineal daughter of a member of the executive board in 1996.

Mrs. W. A. Ingham,	Mrs. L. A. Russell,	Mrs. W. B. Neff,
Mrs. Mary S. Bradford,	Mrs. M. B. Schwab,	Mrs. G. V. R. Wickham,
Mrs. S. P. Churchill,	Mrs. W. G. Rose,	Mrs. Charles W. Chase,
Mrs. T. K. Dissette,	Mrs. Elroy M. Avery,	Mrs. A. J. Williams,
Mrs. H. A. Griffin,	Mrs. Ella S. Webb,	Mrs. Sarah E. Bierce.
Mrs. O. J. Hodge,	Miss Elizabeth Blair,	

"Rise, too, ye shapes and shadows of the past,
Rise from your long forgotten graves,
At last let us behold your faces,
Let us hear those words you uttered."



THE CLEVELAND FLAG.

OFFICIAL MEDAL OF THE CENTENNIAL.

The box was then lined with asbestos paper, and each article was wrapped in tissue paper and tied with red, white and blue ribbon and laid away to rest for a hundred years. The programme of exercises in full was as follows:

Prayer, ... Rev. Marion Murdock.
Opening Words, ... Mrs. W. A. Ingham, President.
Music—Vocal Solo, ... Miss Sarah Cohen.
Presentation of the Membership Book, ... Mrs. T. K. Dissette.
Presentation of the Secretary's Book, ... Mrs. E. S. Webb.
Introduction of Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, Chairman of the Executive Committee,
. . . . . Mrs. W. A. Ingham, President.

THE PACKING OF THE CASKET.

The Newspapers, ... Mrs. L. A. Russell.
The Official Programme, ... Mr. Wilson M. Day.
Membership Roll, ... Mrs. T. K. Dissette.
History of the Pioneer Women of the Western Reserve, . . . Mrs. G. V. R. Wickham.
Constitution of the Woman's Department, ... Mrs. Mary S. Bradford.
Treasurer's Report, ... Miss Elizabeth Blair.
Work of Printing Committee, ... Mrs. H. A. Griffin.
Reports of the Philanthropic and Charitable Societies of Cleveland,
. . . . . Mrs. Charles W. Chase.
Programmes of Literary Clubs, ... Mrs. W. B. Neff.
Badges (Woman's Day and Others), ... Mrs. M. B. Schwab.
History of Cleveland (Miss Urann),
History of the Women of Cleveland (Mrs. Ingham), and
State and City Official Hand-Books, ... Mrs. B. F. Taylor.
Centennial Album, ... Mrs. W. G. Rose.
Correspondence, ... Mrs. S. P. Churchill.
Account of Woman in the Industries, ... Mrs. Jane Eliot Snow.
Music—"The Star Spangled Banner," . . . . . The Temple Quartet.
Prof. Gustav Schildesheim, Accompanist.
An American Flag, ... Mrs. O. J. Hodge.
Map of Cleveland, ... Mrs. E. S. Webb.
Manuscript of Papers Read on Woman's Day, ... Mrs. S. E. Bierce.
Woman's Edition of The Plain Dealer (on silk), ... Mrs. W. J. Sheppard.
The Gavel that closed the Centennial (made from Centennial Log Cabin Timber),
. . . . . Mayor R. E. McKisson.
1896 to 1996, ... Mrs. Elroy M. Avery.
Official Certification to the Packing of the Casket, ... Mayor R. E. McKisson.

THE CLOSING OF THE CASKET.

Presentation of the Casket to Mrs. W. A. Ingham, President of the
Woman's Department, ... Mrs. Elroy M. Avery.
Presentation of the Casket to Mr. H. C. Ranney, President of the
Western Reserve Historical Society, ... Mrs. W. A. Ingham.
Response, ... Mr. H. C. Ranney.
Music—"America," . . . . . The Temple Quartet.
Benediction, ... Rev. H. C. Haydn.

Adjournment.

A detailed list of the contents of the box was printed on the back of the programme, as follows:

CONTENTS OF CASKET.

Relating to the Woman's Department of the Centennial: Constitution, Treasurer's Report, Memorial History of the Women of the Western Reserve, Copy of the Addresses made on Woman's Day, Programmes for Woman's Day and for the Department, Tickets, Invitations, Badges, Letters, Membership Roll, and Certificates.

Official Programme, Official Gavel, Official Certification to Contents of Casket.

Centennial Album, Quarter-Century Lectures on Cleveland.

Reports: Young Women's Christian Association, Woman's Relief Corps, Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Day Nursery and Free Kindergarten Association, Kindergarten Committee of Public Schools, Bethany Home, Dorcas Society, Circle of Mercy, Jewish Council of Women. History of the Charities of Cleveland; History of Women of Cleveland and Their Work; the Official Certificate of the First Woman Chosen to an Elective Office in Cleveland.

Programmes: The Conversational, Art and History Club, Woman's Press Club, Sorosis, Literary Guild, Case Avenue Literary Club.

Badges and Pins: Woman's Press Club, Sorosis, Woman's Relief Corps, Daughters of the American Revolution, Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Newspapers: Centennial edition of *The Cleveland Leader; Leader*, July 29; Woman's edition of *Plain Dealer* (on silk); *Plain Dealer*, July 28 and 29; *Recorder; Press; World; Voice and Clevelander; True Republic; Journal and Bulletin; International Messenger.* Hand-book of City of Cleveland. Map of Cleveland. Ohio Legislative Hand-book.

United States Flag.

Message from 1896 to 1996.

The correspondence placed in the box by Mrs. Churchill contained letters from President-elect and Mrs. McKinley, and Mrs. Lucretia R. Garfield, Mrs. Julia D. Grant, Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, Governor and Mrs. Bushnell, "Jennie June" Crowley, and other persons of note. As each article was placed in the casket an appropriate sentiment was expressed by the one making the offering. Such sentiments as the following were heard during the ceremony:

"The page of the future is blank. We can only judge what it will contain by looking over the record of the past. May these annals of Cleveland's first one hundred years be an inspiration to the generations of 1996 for continuity of worthy efforts."

"May 'Old Glory' be loved as dearly in 1996 as in 1896. God bless our native land."

"May it be said of us in the second Centennial, 'Noble band!'

"'They did their duty and their lives were true,
They builded better than they knew.'"

"To the great memorial arch spanning the two centuries, and whose further end we cannot see, I bring this little stone, representing the intellectual life of Cleveland women, to aid in its building."

"It takes a vivid imagination to conceive how Cleveland looked in 1796, when, as we are told, its area was one mile, and one could jump across the mouth of the Cuyahoga River in dry weather. Now it is thirty-one miles in area, and has two thousand streets and a great harbor. Is it too much to expect that a hundred years hence Cleveland will have great ocean steamers—ships at her docks, a mayor who will have to look up lost streets, the soldiers and sailors' monument razed to the ground and the spot occupied by an aerial navigation company, the modest statue of Moses Cleaveland moved into some remote park, and historic Euclid avenue extended eastward until Buffalo is one of our suburbs?"

Mayor McKisson said, in presenting the Centennial gavel:

"If we had many trying obligations to plan this Centennial, we must recall that Moses Cleaveland had more trouble in starting the town in 1796. On each occasion, after the women arrived upon the scene and took their places at the helm, there was not much further trouble. You to-day are making history for the women of the next century."

Mrs. Avery read the greeting of the Department to the women of 1996, as follows:

TO WOMEN UNBORN.

1896 SENDS GREETING TO 1996.

We of to-day reach forth our hands across the gulf of a hundred years to clasp your hands.

We make you heirs to all we have and enjoin you to improve your heritage.

We bequeath to you a city of a century, prosperous and beautiful, and yet far from our ideal.

Some of our streets are not well lighted; some are unpaved; many are unclean.

Many of the people are poor, and some are vainly seeking work at living wages.

Often they who have employment are forced to filch hours for work from the hours that should be given to rest, recreation and study.

Some of our children are robbed of their childhood.

Vice parades our streets and disease lurks in many places that men and women call their homes.

It sometimes happens that wealth usurps the throne that worth alone should occupy.

Sometimes some of the reins of government slip from the hands of the people and public honors ill-fit some who wear them.

We are obliged to confess that even now

"Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn."

HOW ARE THESE THINGS WITH YOU?

Yet the world-family is better and happier than it was a hundred years ago; this is especially true in this American Republic, and has come by wisdom working through law.

We love our country and seek its prosperity and perpetuity; we love our country's flag and pray for its greater glory; in this century our men have marched to victory under its folds in three great wars.

We are ready to defend it against all the world.

ARE YOU?

This hundred years has given to the world the locomotive and the steamboat, the telegraph, telephone, photograph, electric light, electric motor and many other wise and beneficent discoveries.

Have you invented a flying machine or found the north pole?

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

In this first centennial year of our city we have planned many important works for the "Greater Cleveland" of to-morrow, and have appropriated millions of money for the execution of the plans. Among these are the improvement of the harbor; the widening, straightening, and cleaning of our narrow, crooked and befouled river; the sanitary disposal of garbage; a fitting home for the public library; the extension and completion of an adequate park and boulevard system; the addition of kindergartens to our public schools.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING FOR CLEVELAND?

Standing by this casket soon to be sealed, we of to-day try to fix our vision on you who, a century hence, shall stand by it as we now do. The vision can last but a moment, but before it ends and we fade into the past, we would send up our earnest prayer for our country, our state, our city, and for you.

AMEN.

On behalf of the Woman's Department of Cleveland's first Centennial Commission.

MRS. ELROY M. AVERY,
Chairman of the Executive Committee.

The financial report of the department was a compliment to the business ability of the members. Although the final report could not be made, the statement was sufficiently complete to show how the department had been operated. The report of the treasurer, corrected to January 20th, 1897, was as follows:

RECEIPTS.

Amount Ladies' Subscription turned over by Centennial Commission, net,	$539.30		
Lady Teachers, Centennial Commission,	494.10	$1,033.40	
Membership Subscriptions,		692.55	
Interest, Society for Savings,		1.06	
Receipts, Miss Clara A. Urann (Lecture),		24.95	
" Mrs. G. V. R. Wickham (Historical Book),		360.40	
" from sale of Programmes, Badges and Banquet Woman's Day,		91.85	
" from lunch, Central Armory,		120.00	
" " Banquet Tickets,		1,079.50	
" " Mrs. W. G. Rose (return of Loan),		100.00	
			$3,503.71

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid for Stationery, Postal Cards, Stamps, etc.,	$301.96	
" for Commissions and Janitor,	39.90	
" Mrs. G. V. R. Wickham (Statistics Pioneer History),	200.00	
" Mrs. H. A. Griffin (Draping Central Armory),	25.00	
" Expense, Lunch, Central Armory,	161.20	
" Expense, Banquet, Grays' Armory,	500.00	
" Rent, Grays' Armory,	75.00	
" Miss Clara A. Urann (Lecture),	25.00	
" Mrs. Mary W. Sewall, "	81.50	
" Mrs. Helen Campbell, "	65.00	
" Mrs. W. G. Rose, Loan for completion of Centennial Album,	100.00	
" Miss Hannah A. Foster,	50.00	
" Sundry Bills on file, Music, Flowers, Printing, and Pioneer History,	1,267.39	
" for Centennial Aluminum Box,	23.00	
		$2,914.95
January 20th, 1897, balance on hand,		$588.76

When all the articles had been placed in the box they were covered and tied down with ribbon and sealed with wax. Mayor McKisson then adjusted the lid and fastened the screws in place. Mrs. Avery presented the casket to Mrs. Ingham, who in turn gave it to President Henry C. Ranney, of the Western Reserve Historical Society, to be preserved in the society's building. Mrs. Ingham said:

Accepting the popular verdict, we are proud to place in your hands for safe keeping these offerings, the culmination of labor, of research, and of patient continuance in well doing, in full assurance that you, sir, will see to it that a choice niche in the rooms of the Historical Society is reserved for our sacred casket, which I, as President of the Woman's Department of the Cleveland Centennial Commission, have the honor to present through you.

In accepting the casket Mr. Ranney said:

To lay away the remains of the Woman's Department of the first Centennial of Cleveland in this beautiful casket, to lie until another hundred years have passed away, is an event of unusual importance. Not a citizen of Cleveland will be living then. Not in sadness do we thus fold and lay away our past in this little sepulcher of aluminum, but because we love humanity and are deeply interested in the work and progress of the women who follow us. It has been told us over and over again that Cleveland is proud of the spirit and achievements of its women; that no fairer, more cultured or diligent sisterhood graces any great center in the whole nation than this of our own Forest City.

I accept the trust imposed, a long and continuing trust, and with all its conditions and suggestions this trust will be faithfully and religiously kept. A mystery deep as that which clings about the tombs of Egypt will enshroud it one hundred years from

now. I thank you for this compliment to the Historical Society and for the confidence the trust implies.

Brief remarks were made in closing by Mrs. Ingham. The Temple Quartet sang "America," and the benediction was pronounced by Miss Murdoch, bringing the exercises to a close. This marked the formal disbandment of the Woman's Department, a department which by energy and enthusiasm succeeded in creating a total membership of over two thousand two hundred and fifty.

The final meeting of the Centennial Commission was held in the Chamber of Commerce rooms in the Arcade, at 4 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, January 7th, 1897. The following members were present: H. O. Sargent, Wilson M. Day, H. R. Hatch, Kaufman Hays, James M. Richardson, Bolivar Butts, H. M. Addison, C. W. Chase, A. J. Williams, L. E. Holden, and John C. Hutchins. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Sargent. After the transaction of a small amount of routine business, the final report of Director-General Day was read. It contained a comprehensive review of the Centennial as follows:

DIRECTOR-GENERAL'S FINAL REPORT.

To the Members of the Cleveland Centennial Commission:

Although the active work of this Commission ended about September 20th, the organization has been kept intact for the purpose of taking any official action that might be required before final disbandment. The conclusion of your labors at last having been reached, it is proper that I should submit a brief summary of the work accomplished. The Cleveland Centennial Commission came into existence on May 17, 1895, through the joint action of the Early Settlers' Association, the Chamber of Commerce and the city government. Its organization was completed July 11th, and headquarters were opened in the City Hall about August 1, 1895, and were kept continuously open until September 15, 1896. Since its organization it has held forty-eight meetings, its Executive Committee thirty-two meetings, and the various other committees not less than one hundred and fifty meetings. The official records show that not far from 4,000 letters have been received and written. Circulars and other advertising matter were also sent out to the number of about 100,000. From beginning to end no fewer than 1,500 persons have served on committee work, and it is safe to say that in the various parades fully 50,000 persons have participated. The number of spectators at the various demonstrations ranged, it is estimated, from 100,000 to 250,000. Visitors were in the city during the celebration, as the Log Cabin records show, from 45 States and Territories and 17 foreign countries. At different times we had with us the governors of four different States, representatives of the War, Navy and Treasury departments, United States Senators, and the successful nominee for the Presidency of the United States. Though unable to be present, the Chief Executive of the Nation cheerfully lent his assistance, besides sending a telegram of congratulation. Through the medium of the Associated Press, the United Press, the illustrated weeklies and monthlies, and the various newspaper syndicates, full accounts of the celebration were scattered broadcast over the land. Our Cleveland papers devoted generous space to the different events and assisted the Commission in every possible way. Their exhibition of enterprise on various occasions is to be most highly commended.

The sum of money raised for a preliminary expense fund, by popular subscription, reached a total of $8,113. The amount raised by the Finance Committee was $64,111.25. Too much credit cannot be given that committee for its very timely and efficient work. Great praise is also due the treasurer of the Commission, Mr. Charles W. Chase, whose labors, cheerfully performed, occupied much of his time for over a year. No expenditures have been incurred without previous authority; all bills have been carefully examined and, before payment, duly approved by the committee incurring the same; vouchers are on file covering every item of expenditure, and all book accounts have been examined by the Auditing Committee and found to be correct. The treasurer's final statement accompanies this report. After all expenses were paid, a balance of about $2,800 was left in the hands of the Finance Committee, being turned over to the Bethel Associated Charities.

The series of events planned by the Commission was consummated with scarcely a break. The only variations from the published programme were the unexpected absence of Senators Sherman and Brice on Western Reserve Day, and the premature presentation of the fireworks display on September 10th. All of the other features, involving a multitude of details, long journeys by distinguished guests, the assembling of organizations from distant points, and the harmonizing of various and diverse interests, were carried out to the letter. The exercises began with preliminary religious observances on Sunday, July 19th, preceding Founder's Day and terminated on Perry's Victory Day, September 10th. In all, twenty-five days were occupied in observances of various sorts, either under the direct supervision of the Commission or by other organizations under its auspices.

As showing the almost universal interest manifested in the celebration on the part of our people, the following summary may be of value: The interests of religion were recognized in the ringing of church chimes, the preaching of centennial sermons, the holding of inter-denominational mass meetings — Catholic, Protestant and Jew vying with each other in the expressions of patriotic sentiments — and the collecting and presentation of historical papers during the congress held for that purpose; the great work of our philanthropic institutions was adequately presented and the record has been permanently preserved; education was deservedly given a prominent place in the skilled hands of the able committee having the matter in charge; the military features, extending throughout the entire period, were both brilliant and instructive, calling into service all three branches of the Regular Army and the entire National Guard of Ohio, together with the famous independent companies of Cleveland and Detroit; tribute was paid the past, and the interest of our older citizens was thereby enlisted, by the Log Cabin on the Public Square and the special exercises at its opening, and on New England, Western Reserve and Early Settlers' days; the triumphal character of the celebration was typified by the handsome Centennial Arch; the various public exercises were appropriate and dignified, and the addresses by distinguished speakers fully met the requirements of the occasion and the expectations of the public; the lovers of the spectacular were treated to as fine a series of parades and pageants, military, civic, pioneer and industrial, as were ever seen in the West; Ohio editors were hospitably entertained; our German, Swiss and Bohemian athletic societies appropriately performed their part; devotees of yachting and admirers of flowers had their respective events; the wheelmen presented a most novel and brilliant spectacle; the musical features were fully looked after in the way of both vocal and instrumental concerts, the production of the "Cleveland Centennial March," and the massing of Cleveland's bands, 295 Cleveland musicians being in line on Founder's Day; our manufacturing interests were magnificently displayed on the closing day; the civic organizations did themselves decided credit, the Knights of Pythias especially achieving a great success in their national encampment; the various social occasions were elaborate and highly enjoyable, and the part taken by the ever-loyal Cleveland women, through the Woman's Department, was at once unique, beautiful and appropriate. All classes and beliefs united in the celebration.

In conclusion, I may be permitted to quote from the editorial comments of one of our Cleveland newspapers: "Cleveland can never be again what it was before the pageants and festivities that have just closed. There cannot be the old self-distrust or the old indifference to public celebrations and displays. There has been a new life and spirit born in the community. That is worth more than the whole Centennial cost. Let us cherish more pride in Cleveland, more faith in its future, more zeal for all that makes our fair city gain in whatever is good and worthy of a just and sound ambition. It will be well worth while, now and in all the years to come."

Respectfully submitted,

WILSON M. DAY,
Director-General.

The report was received and ordered filed and the thanks of the Commission were extended to Mr. Day.

Treasurer Chase then presented his final report as follows:

RECEIPTS.

From People's Dollar Fund,	$8,113.00
" Loans,	4,500.00
" Centennial Finance Committee,	61,036.94
Total Receipts,	$73,649.94

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid for executive force and assistants, and general office expense,	$12,383.46
Commissions to solicitors, People's Fund,	1,011.25
Office furniture and fixtures,	517.18
Sundry items for printing, engraving, traveling expenses, postage, etc.,	1,118.62
Paid loans—$4,000.00. $500.00,	4,500.00
Subscription returned,	20.00
Finance Committee, general expenses,	74.15
Founder's Day Parade, entertainment, etc.,	1,707.50
Pageant, evening of Founder's Day,	6,150.03
Military Encampment,	14,390.66
Yacht Regatta,	2,500.00
Meeting of American Library Association,	500.00
Log Cabin Committee,	794.60
Knights of Pythias Encampment,	5,000.00
Arch in Monumental Park, decorating, etc.,	4,404.92
Music,	5,550.35
City of Cleveland, repaving in Park,	87.50
Veteran Volunteer Fireman's Association,	570.00
Turners' Societies, and athletics,	102.58
Historical Conference,	368.40
Central Armory, equipment, care, etc.,	1,998.65
New England Society,	200.00
Wheelmen's Parade,	468.00
Battery salutes,	216.00
Entertainment, editorial convention,	365.00
Committee on Philanthropy,	160.00
Perry's Victory Day,	5,331.39
Western Reserve Day,	2,165.79
Refunded to Woman's Department, school teachers' subscriptions to dollar fund,	975.59
Balance on hand,	18.52
	$73,649.94

Upon the conclusion of this report, Mr. Hatch offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the sincere thanks of the Centennial Commission be, and they are hereby tendered to Mr. Charles W. Chase, who for more than a year past has gratuitously acted as treasurer of this body. During this period upwards of $73,000 have passed through his hands, and the prompt, accurate and satisfactory manner in which he has performed his duties entitles him to the acknowledgments and felicitations of this Commission and of our citizens generally.

Reports from the various committees were also received. As the meeting was about to break up, Mr. James M. Richardson read the following resolution, which was adopted, formally disbanding the Commission:

WHEREAS, The Cleveland Centennial Commission, a voluntary organization formed for the purpose of conducting the Centennial Celebration of the City of Cleveland, has now completed its task, all committee reports having been received and approved, all bills and accounts having been audited and found correct, and all expenses having been paid, leaving a balance in the treasury; therefore,

Resolved, That the sincere thanks of this Commission be, and they are hereby tendered to all committees connected with the work of this Commission for the earnest and patriotic services rendered; to the Finance Committee for its efficient work in raising the funds necessary to meet the various expenses; to our citizens for their prompt and liberal response to the calls for financial aid; to the various civic and military organizations for their valued assistance in many ways; to the city government for its hearty co-operation; to the Governor of Ohio and the State officials for their numerous acts of courtesy; to the Executive, Navy and War departments at

Washington for their kind response to our requests; to the speakers and distinguished visitors for their presence and participation, and to the newspapers for that constant and enthusiastic support without which the celebration could not possibly have been a success.

Resolved, That the purposes for which this body was organized having now been fully met, it be and is hereby declared duly disbanded and dissolved.

The labors of the Commission were thus brought to a close. Mr. Sargent declared the meeting adjourned sine die, and the members dispersed.

CHAPTER XX.

PRESS COMMENT ON THE CENTENNIAL.

The press of Ohio and other States made frequent mention of the Centennial celebration. Reports of the proceedings on the special days were sent broadcast by the Associated Press and United Press agencies, and by special correspondents. Several of the current magazines and leading weekly publications contained illustrated articles relating to the celebration. Editorial comment in the Cleveland newspapers was generous and complimentary. On Founder's Day, the Cleveland *Leader* issued an edition of forty-eight pages with illuminated cover, replete with information and illustrations touching the city's history. The *Plain Dealer* issued a large special edition in connection with the Knights of Pythias encampment. Interesting and patriotic accounts were given in the news columns of all the papers during the Centennial. An idea of the character of the comment, both local and general, may be obtained from a few reproductions given herewith:

Hartford Courant.—The Western Reserve, whose chief city is Cleveland, is celebrating this week the one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of that town and region. As centennials come only once in a hundred years, the people out there are doing this occasion up in earnest, as well they may. . . . Connecticut has aided in founding many States, and all over the newer part of the country the old residents trace back to this State. Her part in the making of Ohio was conspicuous, and she prides herself daily on the great central commonwealth which she reckons the greatest of her children.

Albany Argus.—The city of Cleveland rejoices in its Centennial, and the country at large rejoices in its growth and prosperity. . . . And why should it not be so? With a population of 340,000, with a record in architectural achievement to be proud of, with a long list of substantial and honored citizens, cultured homes, and many natural and acquired advantages, proofs are not wanting that its substantial success rests in the granite of its character, and the faith, courage, industry and enterprise of its founders. Cleveland was fortunate in being "well born and well reared." It is happy in its present conditions; it is hopeful in its prophetic outlook.

Troy, N. Y., Times.—With a history of a century behind her, Cleveland will be justified in putting on airs, especially as her growth has been constant and rapid, and she now ranks as one of the biggest cities of the country. Viewed by the standard of the little New England towns that have recently been celebrating their two hundred and fiftieth anniversaries, one hundred years do not seem a very long period, but according to ideas west of the Alleghenies the age which Cleveland has reached is really venerable.

Rochester Post-Express.—The fine forest plateau suggested itself as a splendid site for a city, and here Cleveland was laid out by the surveyors, with Euclid avenue, under another name, for its first street. In the Public Square there stands to-day faced by the rows of noble buildings a log cabin facsimile of the house which General Cleaveland built there only a hundred years ago; and in that short space, spanned by three generations, the large and beautiful city has arisen; and the Governor and staff of proud little Connecticut to-day ride through the streets of the Forest City which their own grandfathers planted in an unbroken wilderness.

Zanesville Courier.—All Ohio likes Cleveland. All Ohio rejoices in her glorious success, and all Ohioans who can should go there and join in the festivities which began Monday and which will last for six weeks from that date. To Cleveland: May the census taker at the end of her next century enumerate her population at more than a million.

Rochester Times.—There is nothing narrow or bigoted in the Centennial celebration which is in progress in Cleveland. They were inaugurated Sunday by exercises participated in by representatives of the Protestant, Catholic and Jewish faiths.

Marion Independent.—Cleveland opened her Centennial Sunday morning at 8 o'clock by the ringing of the chimes of Trinity Cathedral. Cleveland is a beautiful city, well supplied with attractions, and well able to celebrate its anniversary in a fitting manner.

Massillon Independent.—The city of Cleveland is celebrating its centennial anniversary this week by dress parade in one portion of the city and real military operations elsewhere. These facts will doubtless point many a moral and adorn several tales. It may not be amiss to contribute to this sort of literature the suggestion that more plain schooling and individual thinking would obviate many such troubles as have been disturbing the Forest City.

Warren Chronicle.—Cleveland's Centennial celebration is now in full blast, and the events will follow along until September. It promises to be one continual round of pleasure and a long drawn out holiday.

London Enterprise.—The celebration of the Centennial of Cleveland began Sunday with appropriate services in all the churches. . . . The celebration continues until September 10, the anniversary of Perry's victory. Each day will be crowded with interesting events.

Berea Advertiser.—The city of Cleveland is doing itself proud this week in its superb Centennial celebration. The pageant on Founder's Day was the grandest ever witnessed in the North.

Bellefontaine Republican.—The city of Cleveland is celebrating its Centennial anniversary. . . . Cleveland has made wonderful progress since the war, and will be the leading city of the State in population by the end of the century, if she is not now.

Connecticut Quarterly.—Such a commemoration as this of Cleveland leaves a lasting impress upon the community. It serves to educate and stimulate. For a series of weeks the past and present status of the city were brought vividly before the public. They saw the small beginnings; the slow growth; they looked with pride upon the Cleveland of to-day—the churches, the schools, the colleges, the benevolent institutions, the varied and magnificent business enterprises—all the growth of patient industry and well directed enterprise. Thousands of representatives of varied nationalities have learned to look with new interest upon the city of their adoption. Throughout the whole Reserve patriotic sentiment has been revived and strengthened. The review of the past gives inspiration for the future. The old mother State may well rejoice that her namesake has borne herself so worthily; and that she was permitted to help lay the foundations for such notable achievement. Especially does she rejoice in the great men that have gone forth from the Reserve—in those that have won a name in literature and those that have held an honorable place in the councils of the nation. Whatever changes may have been wrought in old Connecticut, she can still rejoice that her Western children carried with them so much of her early character and institutions.

Cleveland Leader (July 20th).—When, one hundred years ago, Moses Cleaveland and his little band of surveyors stepped out of their boat upon the banks of the Cuyahoga River, they could not have dreamed that a century later a city of more than a third of a million people would rise upon the marshy bottom-lands and surrounding bluffs.

Cleveland is a marvel among cities, and it stands to-day the metropolis of Ohio, and a monument to the wisdom, enterprise and thrift of the hardy pioneers who were sent out by the Connecticut Land Company to survey its Western Reserve. Few cities have had a more marvelous growth, and few have become great in so many different ways. The development here has been along all the lines which contribute to true municipal greatness. Industry, commerce and education have kept pace with each other throughout the century, and the result to-day is a city which offers every inducement that could be held out to make it an attractive place in which to live and

seek a livelihood. Cleveland is distinctively a city of homes, and its homes are filled with as prosperous, happy and contented people as can be found anywhere in the land.

It is proper that the citizens of Cleveland should honor the memory of the pioneer surveyor whose name the town bears.

Cleveland Plain Dealer (July 22nd).—Interest will center to-day about the Log Cabin in the Square. A hundred years ago the log cabin stood for progress; to-day it is only a reminder of the past. In 1796 the wigwam of the Indian began to disappear and the log cabin was its successor and was in turn succeeded by more elegant and substantial structures, until in 1896 we have the Log Cabin and the massive Society for Savings building standing side by side as a striking display of material progress which Cleveland has made in a hundred years. . . .

A visit to the log cabin should be not merely a reminder of the past, but also an inspiration to greater efforts to make the second century grander and better than the first.

In celebrating this natural progress, it may well be asked whether the advance in other ways has been as marked. In literature and art it has without question. A hundred years ago, hardly half a dozen books were on the shelves of a prosperous pioneer and few newspapers found their way from the East to what was then the Far West. To-day, books in countless numbers are published at amazingly low cost, and newspapers, sold for a trifle, abound. . . .

Cleveland World (July 23, 1896). — The celebration of Cleveland's great birthday came and went with only the threat of the morning bad weather to detract from the success of it. This but diminished a little the brilliancy of the afternoon parade. That of the evening was the triumph its projectors had hoped for.

Cleveland has never enjoyed a finer spectacle than was afforded it during the day and evening yesterday. It was a great lesson in local patriotism and should quicken the local public spirit which is the only hope for the growth and even the existence of a great municipality.

The literary and intellectual exercises were commensurate with the pageantry. The speeches of Senators Hawley and Sherman, of Mr. McKinley, Mr. Hoyt and the rest, were thoughtful, eloquent and appropriate. They showed that their authors had bestowed upon the subject the care in preparation betokening an appreciation of the subject—this one hundredth anniversary of the world's metropolises.

The ode by Mr. Piatt was a fine outburst of poetical feeling, betraying an insight into those hidden things of the spirit which alone can account for cities, states and nations. Altogether, the occasion was an historical moment which will hardly be excelled in the history of the city the next one hundred years.

Cleveland Recorder (July 23, 1896).—A century has passed and a century has come, and Founder's Day will not be celebrated for another hundred years. Those who witnessed the ceremonies attending the hundredth birthday anniversary of the Forest City yesterday saw something they will never see again. Their children's children will see the next celebration commemorative of the city's birth What an occasion of the kind a century hence will be, one only can conjecture. If it eclipses the one yesterday it will be well. Yesterday's celebration was a noble tribute to the good old Puritan whose name this city bears. All hail to him and to his memory!

Yesterday was an eventful one from start to finish. It was as full as it could hold with good things to hear and good things to see. The twenty-four hours of its existence was one continuous round of pleasure for the city and the country folk within the Forest City. There was no rest for the weary within the city's gates from the time the cannon heralded the approach of Founder's Day at midnight until the early hours were here this morning.

Cleveland Plain Dealer (July 23rd).—Yesterday was a day never to be forgotten in the history of Cleveland. It was a fitting celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the founding of a town destined to become one of the greatest cities of the Republic.

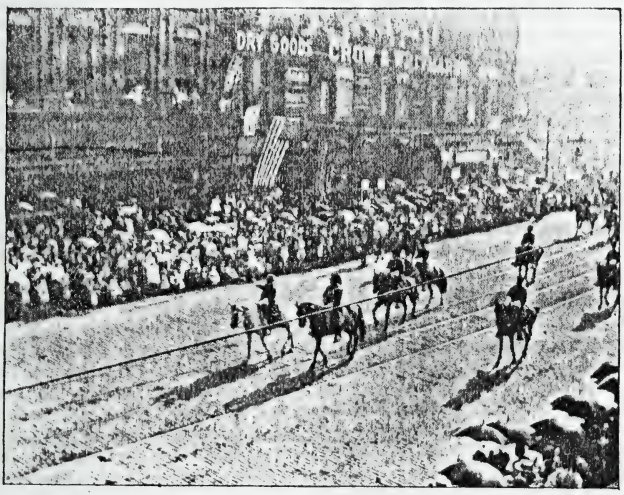
After long anticipation and preparation it was not surprising that the people entered heartily into the spirit of the celebration. Everybody turned out and Cleveland has never seen such crowds as collected on the streets. All wanted to see the sights and be a part of the celebration, and yet all were in good humor and took their chances without seriously discommoding their neighbors. From the report of the first gun yesterday morning till the last light was turned out this morning at the ball, the celebration went on, and even the unpleasant weather of the morning and early afternoon could not check it.

The meeting at the armory, with Senator Hawley's oration, the addresses by dis-

tinguished Ohioans, the ode of Colonel Piatt and the announcement of the splendid gift of Mr. Rockefeller, was an appropriate opening of the day's festivities.

In spite of the rain, which descended steadily for some time after noon, the preparations for the grand parade of military and uniformed civic organizations were continued, and people came by thousands and tens of thousands, thronging the line of march. Happily the clouds cleared away and the rest of the day was ideal for marching. The parade was a splendid display, creditable from beginning to end. The National Guard never marched better, the Grays were never more admired and never more worthy of admiration, and the letter carriers, the firemen and all of the rest of the organizations contributed their part to the success of the parade. The presence of ex-Governor McKinley, not as a presidential candidate, but as a former honorary president of the Centennial Commission and an honored son of Ohio, was a feature, and Governor Bushnell, looking exceedingly handsome as he rode at the head of the procession, shared the honors with the most distinguished guest of the day. For the excellent management of the parade too much credit cannot be given Colonel Sullivan and his aids.

The historical pageant, "The Passing of the Century," was a brilliant success, winning the plaudits of several hundred thousand delighted spectators. The honor of its achievement is due largely to Chairman Kinney, of the Pageant Committee.



GOVERNOR BUSHNELL AND STAFF.
(Governor on white horse)

The celebration ended in a blaze of glory at the grand ball, probably the most brilliant event of its kind ever witnessed in Cleveland, for which unstinted praise is due the ladies who had it in charge.

There is cause for universal rejoicing that the celebration has been so auspiciously opened and no effort will be spared to carry out all the remaining features of the period between the present and Perry's Victory Day in September.

National Printer Journalist (Chicago, August, 1896). — The editors rendezvoused at the Hollenden, where they were met by a committee from the Artemus Ward Club, made up of prominent newspaper people, many of them having justly won national reputations. Among these were W. W. Armstrong, who has been known as a prominent Cleveland newspaper publisher and worker since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. Then there were L. E. Holden, principal owner and publisher of the *Plain Dealer*, who also is reputed to own a valuable silver mine and does own the mammoth, well-appointed, complete modern hotel where the editors assembled. There were also as active workers in the calling Ralph Williams, Norman C. McLoud, M. A. Havens, W. B. Colver, Robert F. Paine; Editor Porter, of the *World*; J. J. Spurgeon, Miss Birdelle Switzer, A. I. Findley; E. H. Perdue, president and manager of the *Cleveland Leader*, and many others. The enterprising photographer was on hand and gathered a number of the editors in front of the hotel, where he obtained an excellent "shadowy reproduction" of the happy group just before their departure for an excursion on Lake Erie. Conducted by the committee, with the genial, handsome veteran, L. E. Holden, in the lead, the editorial party, with their entertainers, were soon on board the good steamer *City of Buffalo*, enjoying a refreshing trip over the waters of the lake on which Commodore Perry won his great naval victory. From the boat an excellent view was obtained of Cleveland, with its shipping and great factories, revealing in these the two principal sources of the city's growth and wealth.

On the boat there was sociality and a collation followed by speaking. Mayor McKisson cordially greeted the editors, referring to the calling that, by its honorable, serviceable character, made its worthy members ever-valued guests, and called on Editor L. E. Holden to extend the further welcome on behalf of both the city of Cleveland and the Centennial Commission. Mr. Holden performed his allotted task in a 16 to 1 manner that showed he rather enjoyed it, and congratulated the editors with the accumulated heartiness of a century, whose triumphs he asked the editors to observe.

St. Paul Pioneer Press (July 26th).—John D. Rockefeller's gift to the city of Cleveland on the occasion of the Centennial celebration of its founding, last Wednesday, marks another triumph of a large, cultivated benevolent instinct over the sordid impulses traditionally characteristic of great money-getters. He bestows upon the city where he has chiefly lived—and for which he entertains an affection not to be overcome by the attractions of New York—a magnificent landed domain, valued at between $600,000 and $700,000, for the extension of the city's park and boulevard system.

Such grand gifts by Mr. Rockefeller to benevolent and educational objects have become of more than annual occurrence. But not every one knows that they are not the results of transient impulse, or of pleading from others, or even of a feeling on the part of the donor that, having now accumulated the largest fortune ever known in America, if not in the history of the world, he can afford to bestow some part of his means upon the communities where he has achieved his successes. One who knows him well informs the *Pioneer Press* that Mr. Rockefeller's gifts "are bestowed in pursuance of a settled plan or principle which he has followed from his youth. He is a devout religionist—interpreting literally the promises of the Bible to those who give liberally, and with equal literalness its claims upon the purses of Christian believers. From the day when he first joined the church he has diligently cultivated the habit of giving, and has kept the pledge he then made to give annually, as he was prospered, a tenth or more of his yearly earnings to religious and benevolent purposes. When he earned only $1,000 a year he gave $100; when he made $10,000, he gave $1,000 or more; and now, when his annual income is counted by millions, we find him persistently following the same plan, and annually bestowing millions upon those objects which he believes will most lastingly benefit his fellows.

Cleveland Press (August 21, 1896).—The "Forest City" must also be the "Floral City." The splendid show of the local Florists' Club has been attended by thousands of people this week. The florists themselves have been dumbfounded by the interest shown, while exhibitors from abroad have been unable to restrain their astonishment, as the big Armory building was packed, session after session, by admiring crowds. But, after all, there was really nothing surprising about it. Cleveland is a city of homes and of people who take pride in their homes. There are miles and miles of well-kept lawns and acres on acres of sparkling flower beds, not owned by the very rich, mind you, and kept up by hired help, but owned by men who work on salary and who find relief from the day's business cares in an hour or two on the lawn or among the growing plants. This is a gloriously good thing for the city's morality and intellectuality. . . . It is well for the morality of Cleveland that her citizens have a love of and a taste for flowers. Cultivate taste. It means better men and women. It means more contentment, more happiness. It means stronger resolutions to live better lives, stronger determination to be more useful. . . . Within two years ten thousand garden pulpits have been reared in this city, from which are daily preached sermons on faith, hope and charity, until the "Forest City" has become the "Floral City." And it is altogether a blessing to humanity.

Cleveland Press (August 24, 1896).—Blue, orange and red, which form the tricolored standard of the subordinate Knights of Pythias lodges, predominate in the region about Camp Perry-Payne. But still more prominent is the flag of scarlet, with the white lily emblazoned in its center. This is the flag of the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias. All day Monday depots and boat landings were crowded with incoming members of the order. At the camp all was hustle and bustle from early morning until late in the afternoon. Uniformed men marched to inspiring music, dashing cavalrymen moved this way and that, jams of vehicles filled the streets, and eager masses of people crowded about the city of tents.

Cleveland World (September 11, 1896).—The Centennial exercises closed yesterday to, on the whole, the general satisfaction. Considering the times, the difficulty of raising money and the like, it was a success. Whatever its shortcomings, it has increased the public spirit of the city and enhanced its importance and reputation in the eyes of the world.

Cleveland Leader (September 11th).—The Centennial Retrospect.—Cleveland's Centennial is ended, but its pageants and great public gatherings, its assemblies and encampments, its throng of visitors and all the long and varied succession of events appealing to the pride and interest of the people of this city, will not soon fade from memory. Neither will the impulse which has been given to the civic spirit of the metropolis of Ohio, the consciousness of power, and the willingness to use it for the public good, be lost because the gala days of the summer are past. There has been a permanent awakening and the birth of new hopes and possibilities for Cleveland. That is the greatest and best result of the celebration of the city's birth.

All things considered, the programme arranged proved to be rich and filled with good things. It was carried out with energy and thoroughness. The promises made were redeemed. In spite of bad weather, at times, and occasional necessary changes, as in the choice of speakers, the Centennial in the main was just what it was planned to be. From beginning to end the work of the Centennial Commission went on with entire fidelity to the lines laid down in the early days of preparation. There were few mistakes to regret, and no failures marred the pleasures of the summer.

And what a feast the Centennial proved to be! What variety and what wide interests have made its memories the pride of Cleveland to be cherished for many a long year to come! From the salute that ushered in Founder's Day to the last burst of color in the fireworks display last night; from the first splendid parade to the closing display of the resources of Cleveland's industries, there was nothing not worth while, nothing without usefulness. The mental horizons of hundreds of thousands have been widened. Life has been rendered brighter and better worth while for a multitude of busy people whose environment is too seldom colored with gayety and beauty. Famous men and women from many distant States have been seen and heard in this fair Forest City. The wheelmen had their day of merrymaking and display. Flowers were made the charm of a fine exhibition. Yachts painted a rare picture of life and beauty on the lake. Banquets at which large and distinguished companies were feasted, literally and with wit and wisdom, vied with the Centennial Ball in brilliance and interest. Races and athletic exhibitions alternated with intellectual pleasures of a very high order.

The women of Cleveland and the Western Reserve have made history as well as recorded it. The Log Cabin and its curious exhibits have divided interests with the Centennial Arch which has added so much to the attractiveness of the Public Square. Both the military camp and that of the Knights of Pythias did much to give life and interest to the city and make the summer notable for street parades and all the pomp and pageantry of showy uniforms, glittering arms, and marching men. The Western Reserve and the founders, the early settlers and New England, all had their turn in the public eye. Not one event of the Centennial failed to prove of interest and value.

Victory Day was a fitting conclusion of the summer's festivities. The fine weather and the multitude of visitors in the city combined with the unusual importance of the day's events to make it one of the most enjoyable and interesting days of all the season. Perhaps it surpassed even Founder's Day, in the estimation of the hundreds of thousands who thronged the streets and made the city a happy place of sight-seeing and merry-making. The Centennial began well. It ended in a blaze of glory.

Cleveland has one great lesson to learn from all this ceremony and unwonted life. That is the worth to any city of a strong and active local pride and enterprise such as must be called into the service of any community that undertakes and carries out such a programme as that of our Centennial summer. This metropolis of Ohio must be more self-assertive, more ready to fix the attention and interest of all the country roundabout.

We should have more celebrations and more gala days. They make life happier to multitudes that have little enough of variety and pleasure at best. They shake up the inert and stir the civic pride of those who do not appreciate the greatness, strength, and power of the city in which they live. Cleveland can never be again what it was before the pageants and festivities that have just closed. There cannot be the old self-distrust or the old indifference to public celebrations and displays. There has been a new life and spirit born in the community. That is worth more than the whole Centennial cost.

Let us cherish more pride in Cleveland, more faith in its future, more zeal for all that makes our fair city gain in whatever is good and worthy of a just and sound ambition. It will be well worth while, now and in all the years to come.

Cleveland Plain Dealer (September 11th).—The Woman's Department of the Centennial Commission finds its work closed with a surplus of more than a thousand

dollars on hand. That means good management. As for the work done, it is a matter of record, and the whole city knows how interesting and valuable the women made their part of the summer's celebrations. They gave much to the intellectual side of the Centennial, and their Pioneer History of the Women of the Western Reserve will be, perhaps, the most tangible and enduring direct result of the city's jubilee. Other fruits, though great, will be more indirect. The women have both made history and recorded it.

It ought to be recognized, now that the Centennial is over and its work is being closed up, that for self-sacrifice and devotion to duty the women of Cleveland have been pre-eminent. They have given their time, labor, and thought, without stint. They have been models of unselfish and broad-minded public spirit. All of the active members of the Woman's Department have given much in many ways, and they have received nothing but the satisfaction of knowing that they have rendered good service to the community in which they live, and to the Western Reserve as a whole. They have gained, it is true, in experience and facility of organization, and they must feel that their services have been recognized and appreciated, but there has been no such recompense for any of them as men often demand when heavy drafts are made on their time and energies.

Now it is fitting to thank them, one and all, in the name and behalf of Cleveland and the Western Reserve. Their services have been appreciated. They will not be forgotten.

The following editorial appeared in the Hartford *Courant*, of February 6, 1896, on which date the delegation from Ohio arrived in that city with an invitation to the Connecticut officials to attend the Centennial celebration:

His excellency the Governor of Ohio, his honor the Mayor of Cleveland, and our other visitors from what was once New Connecticut and is now Greater Connecticut, do not bring their welcome with them to-day. It came East several months in advance. It has been here ever since last September, awaiting them.

We would have been glad to have them with us on the anniversary, as originally planned, or at Thanksgiving, or at Christmas. We are very glad to have them with us now, and wish their stay could be longer. Since it must needs be so brief, we can only try all the more to make it enjoyable in the experience and pleasant in the remembrance. They must not be allowed to think of themselves for a moment as strangers in Hartford. What a ridiculous notion that would be. They are our own folks, and this is home.

As the filial errand that brings them home at this time is well understood in the family, not much need be said about it here. It has to do, as we all know, with a certain meeting at a private house in this town a little more than a hundred years ago. A very quiet meeting, an adjourned meeting into the bargain, as we learn from this modest little advertisement in *The Courant*, of August 17, 1795:

NOTICE.

"All persons concerned in the purchase of the Western Lands are hereby notified to meet at Hartford, on Monday, the 31st instant, to secure the purchase money agreeably to the terms of the sale."

HARTFORD, August 17.

The "purchase money" was secured (good gracious, suppose it hadn't been!) and the Connecticut Land Company was formed, with results known to history. We are indebted to the securing of that purchase money for the presence of our Ohio kinsmen in Hartford to-day.

If the ghosts of any of the men who went West with Moses Cleaveland to grow up with the country have made this journey, too, they will notice some changes in the old town. It is a bigger, busier and noisier Hartford than the one they left. It has a new State house (the old one was nearly completed in 1795), and several new meeting-houses. *The Courant*, which in their time was printed near the bridge, is now in other, more commodious quarters. They will notice a good many new names on the signs over the doors of the merchants. But they will also recognize many of the old names, and as they hear the familiar grumbling about the condition of the streets and the wretched accommodations at the East Hartford ferry, they will probably decide that the Hartford of 1896 isn't so very unlike the eighteenth century Hartford, after all.

To our flesh-and-blood visitors we can only say again—what they should know without being told—that we are all delighted to have them with us, if but for a day. We have no Cleveland to show them, but Hartford—such as it is—belongs to them.

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF THE CENTENNIAL.

A number of historical works of great value to those who study the city's early history in after years were brought out during the Centennial or soon thereafter. The "Memorial History of Pioneer Women of the Western Reserve" was published in several volumes by the Woman's Department. Mrs. Gertrude V. R. Wickham, the historian, appointed an assistant historian for every township in the Western Reserve and under her direction they were busy for months searching for facts with which to make a record of pioneer women, their family connections, and accomplishments. With untiring patience the work was pushed to completion, bringing together a mass of data which would otherwise have been lost.

Through the efforts of Mrs. W. G. Rose an extensive collection of portraits and views was made and arranged for publication in the "Centennial Album." The book was made replete with pictures which fittingly represented the period of the closing century. The album found its way into hundreds of homes throughout the city and formed a souvenir of the Centennial which many persons outside of the city eagerly sought. As a contribution to history the album was at once accorded a prominent place.

A neatly bound pamphlet on the "Charities of Cleveland," containing a history of the leading charitable organizations of the city written by L. F. Mellen, was also issued and placed in circulation as well as deposited in the libraries for future reference. Added to this were many pamphlets containing the separate histories of various institutions and churches, and the more formal addresses and odes connected with the celebration.

The one-hundredth anniversary was made the occasion for bringing out a handsome book, "The History of the City of Cleveland," by James H. Kennedy. This work was issued from The Imperial Press and was a royal octavo volume of 600 pages, with a liberal supply of illustrations. It contained a carefully written history of the city from its founding to the close of its first century, and a concluding chapter devoted to the Centennial Celebration.

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